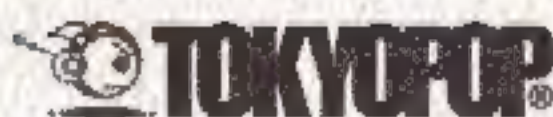


# 王将 JING

KING OF HANDS

VOLUME 3 OF 7

STORY AND ART BY  
YUICHI KUMAKURA



Los Angeles • Tokyo • London



All that glitters...

Even the stars

All things precious...

Even your life





The King of Bandits

Can steal it all

In the blink of an eye



# JING KING OF BANDITS

## THREE

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10TH SHOT  
THE GODDESS OF SUNGRIA  
009

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# The Story so Far...

You wonder what our Jing is doing tonight?  
What merriments is Jing pursuing tonight?  
The glimmer in his eyes has never burned as bright  
You wonder what our Jing is up to tonight?  
He's escorting a Porvora  
with a babe that Kir adores  
over treacherous and lecherous terrains.  
The same Jing who stole a clockwork grape  
now hopes to steal the Milky Way  
or at least the biggest star gem  
in the night.  
Right?

So lets go back to our tale  
of Jing's latest plight.  
I'm sure you want to know  
if he gets off all right.  
Well this is what  
our hero Jing is  
doing tonight—!





NEPTUNE



JUPITER



MILKY WAY



VENUS











THE  
REST  
OF THE  
PORVORA  
FAMILY  
IS DEAD,  
YOU  
SAY?

WHAT  
?!



KIDD, THIS CORN  
COULDN'T EVEN  
BLOW A CORN  
OFF YOUR FOOT!

AND I'LL BET  
COMBUSTED  
CORN WOULD  
BE EVEN BET-  
TER...THE KER-  
NELS ARE NICE  
WHEN THEY'RE A  
BIT CHARRED.

MMM...  
CORN WOULD  
BE GOOD  
RIGHT  
ABOUT  
NOW.







HEH!! FINE.  
IF IT'S FOOD YOU  
WANT, THERE'S A  
JOINT INSIDE THE  
MINING FACILITY.  
EAT WHATEVER  
KORNOB YA CAN  
FIND!!



DO  
THEY ALLOW  
PORVORAS  
TOO? HE'LL  
BE MORE  
VALUABLE IF  
WE FATTEN  
HIM UP  
A LITTLE.



YEAH LET'S EAT  
BEFORE I GET SO  
SKINNY I FLOODAAAT  
AWAY I'M NOT  
EVEN FLAPPING  
MY WINGS,  
Y'KNOW



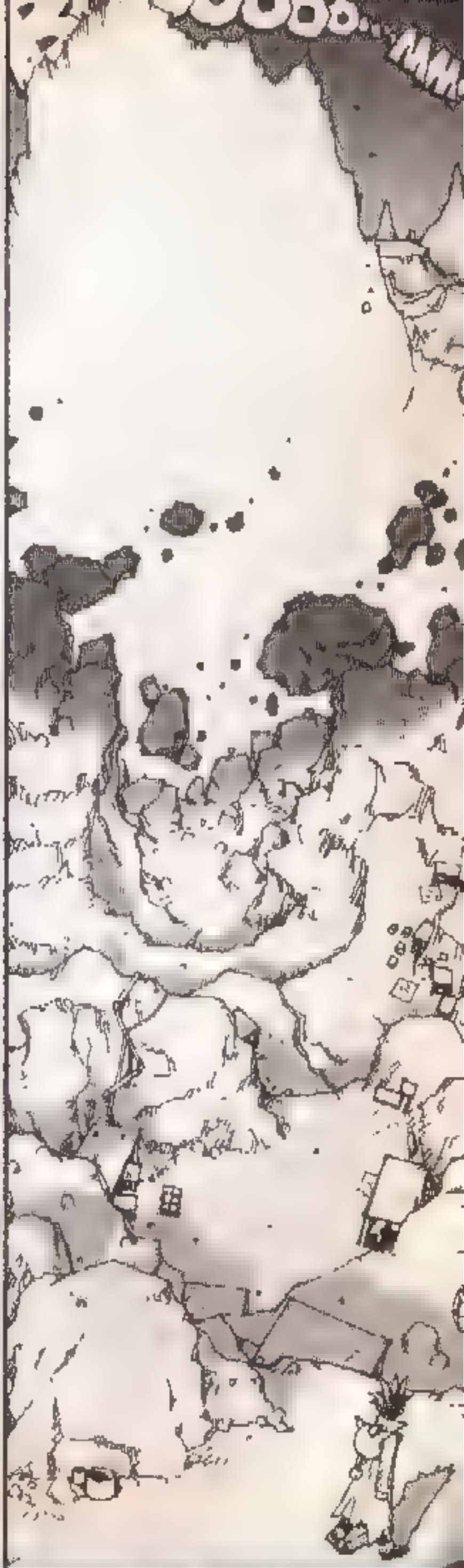
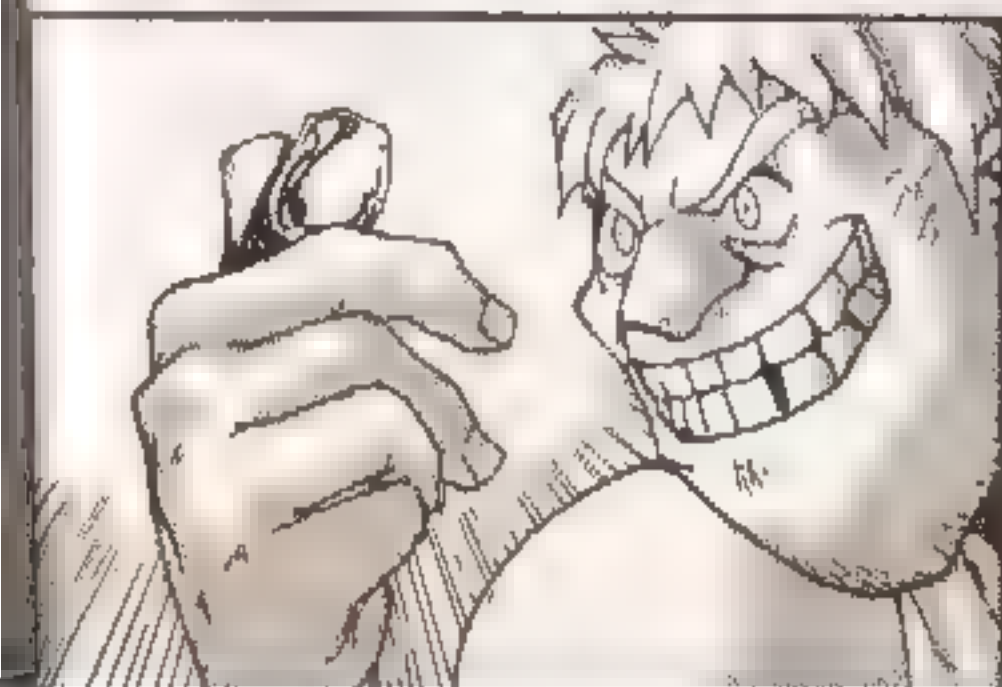
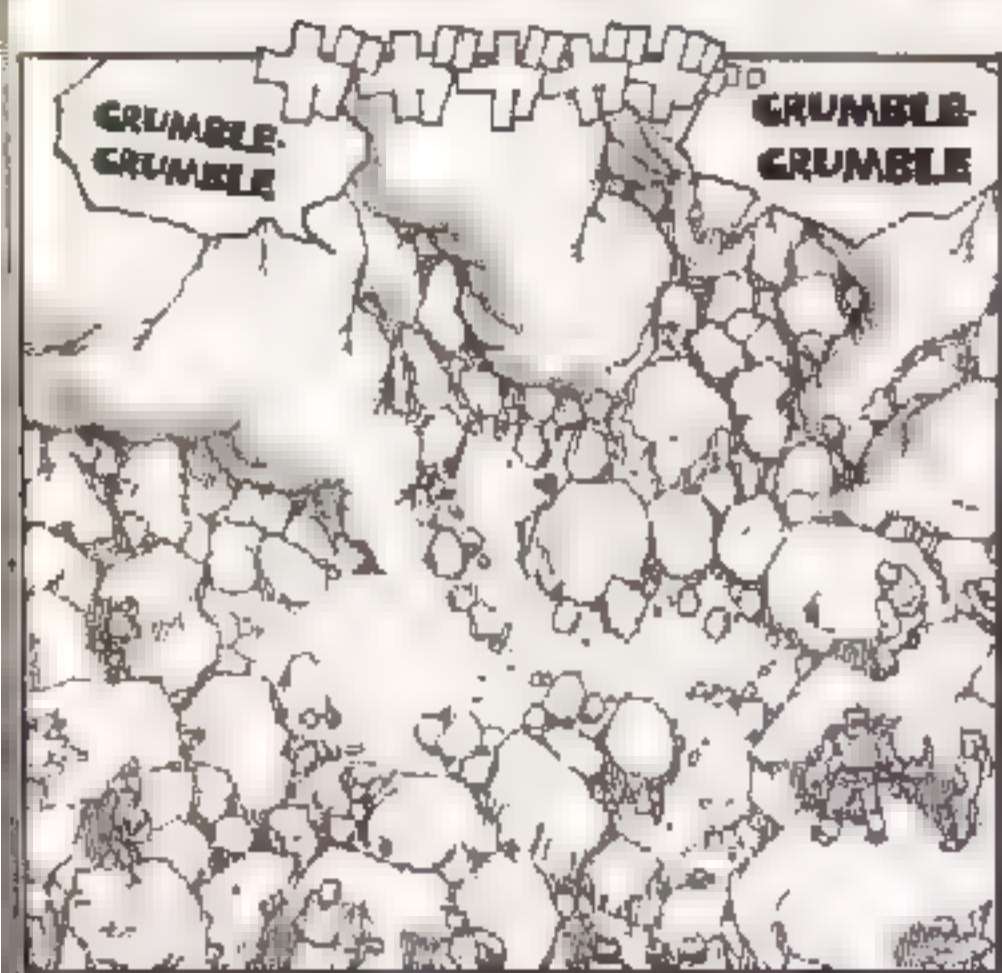
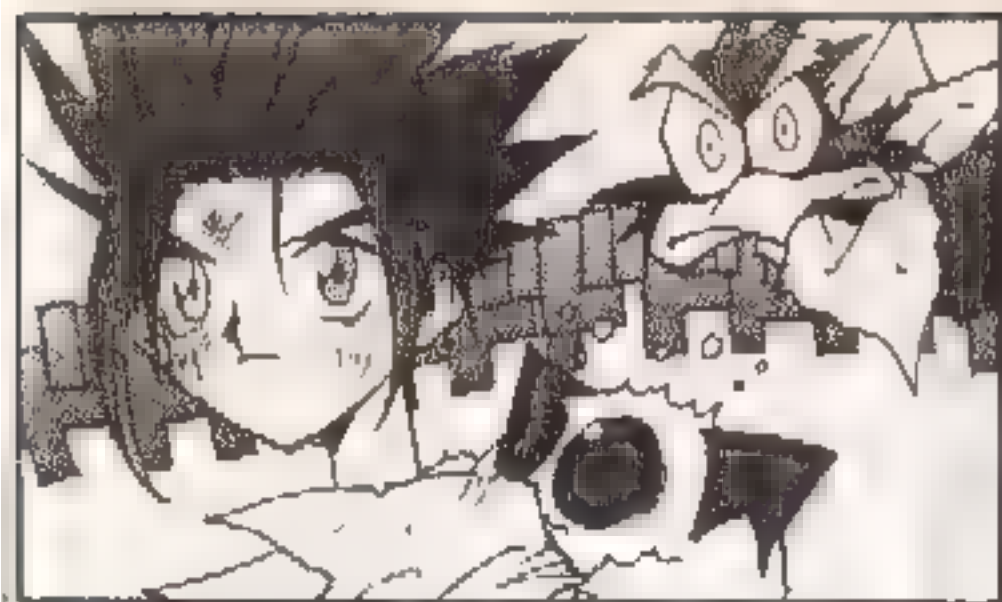
SUIT  
YOURSELVES!!!  
SHEESH.



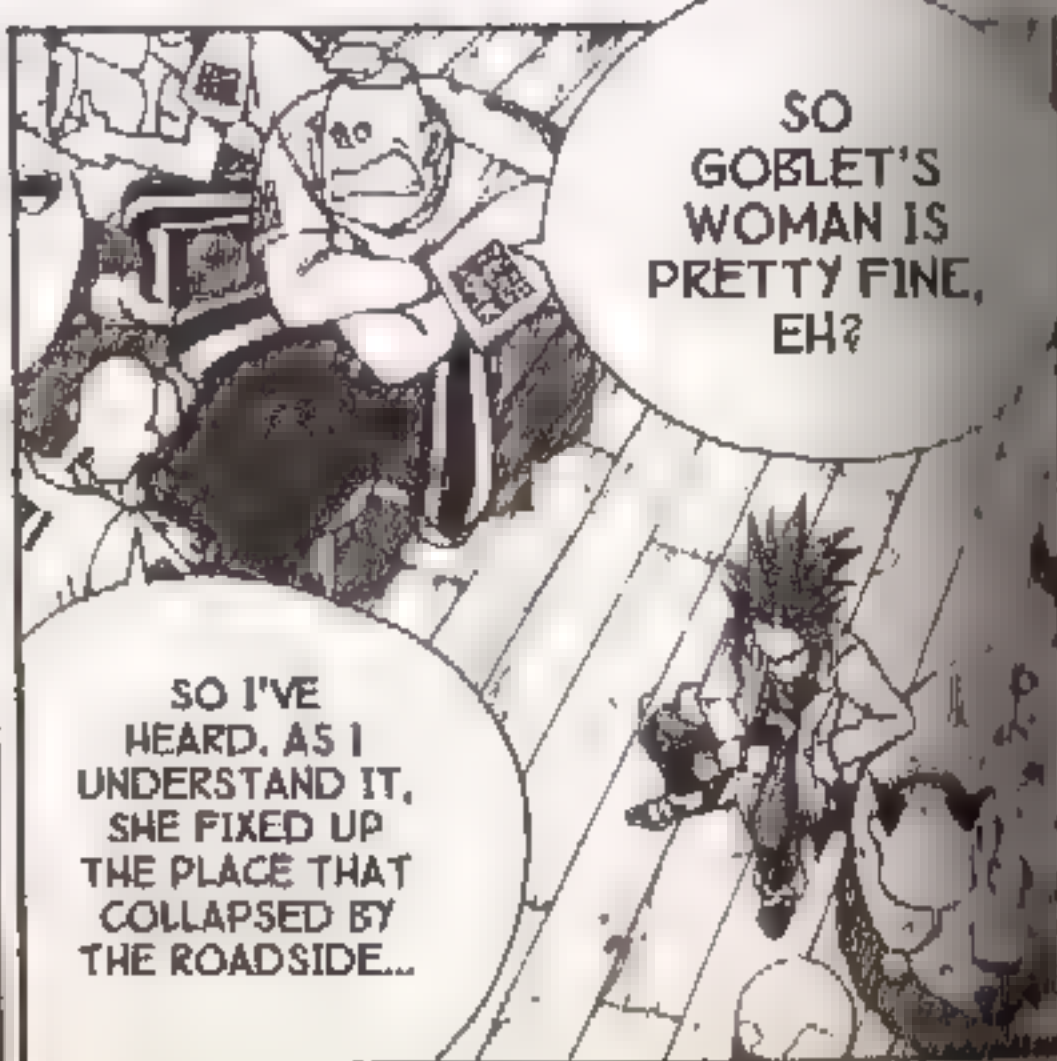
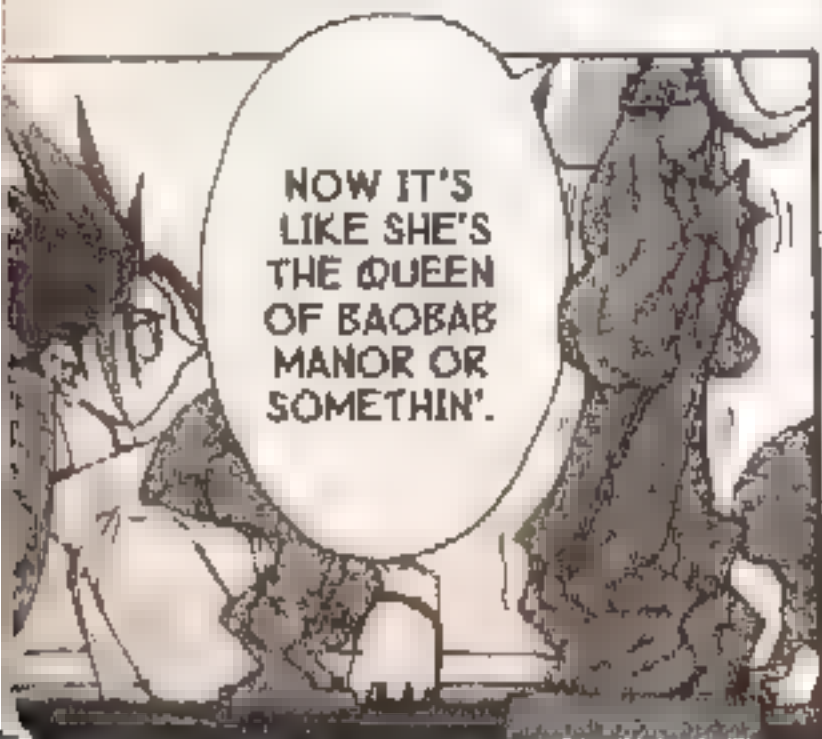
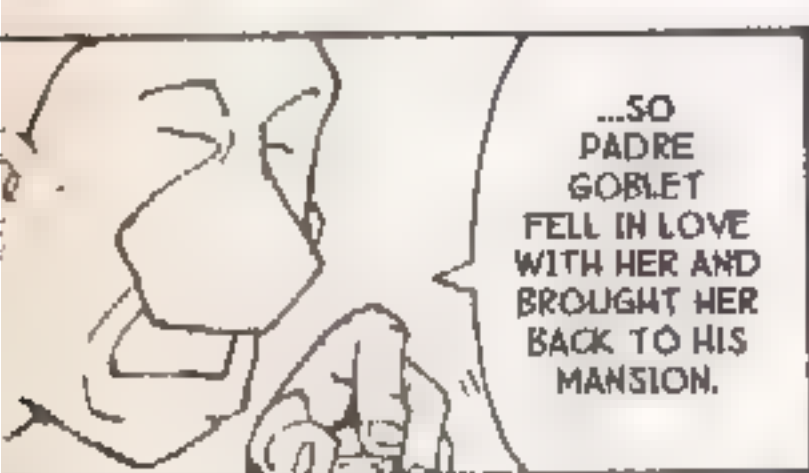
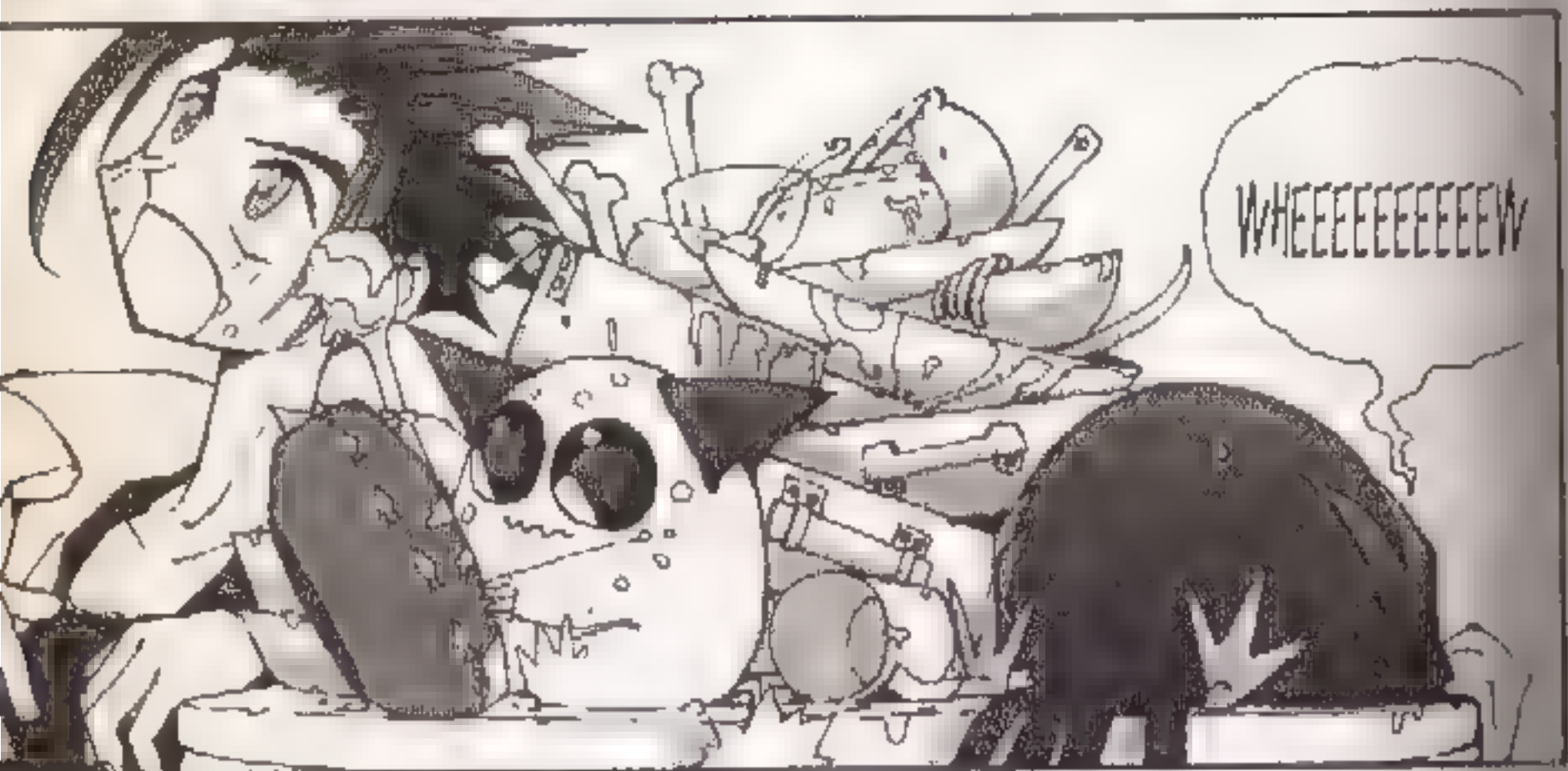














HEY JING  
YOL THINK BY 'FINE WOMAN'  
THEY MEANT IZANNA & I'VE  
GOT A KLUNCH.

HEY  
!!!

HEY, WANNA  
TRY AND SEE  
HER FOR OUR-  
SELVES?

D'YA  
MIND?  
I'M JUST  
GETTING TO  
THE GOOD  
PART O' MY  
BOOK HERE!

DO  
YA? THEN  
LET'S  
TEST  
YOUR  
THEORY.

CHUI

GOELET



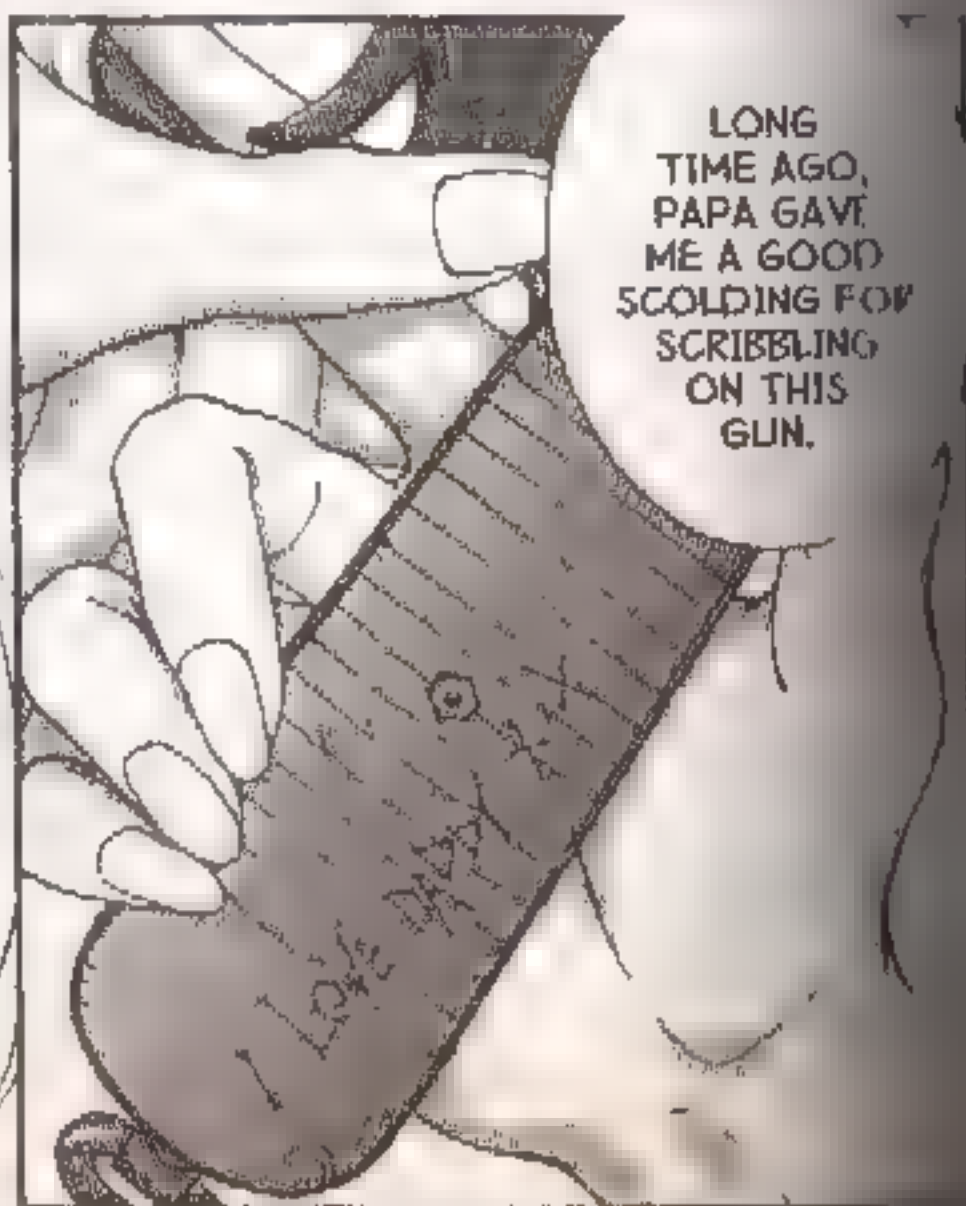
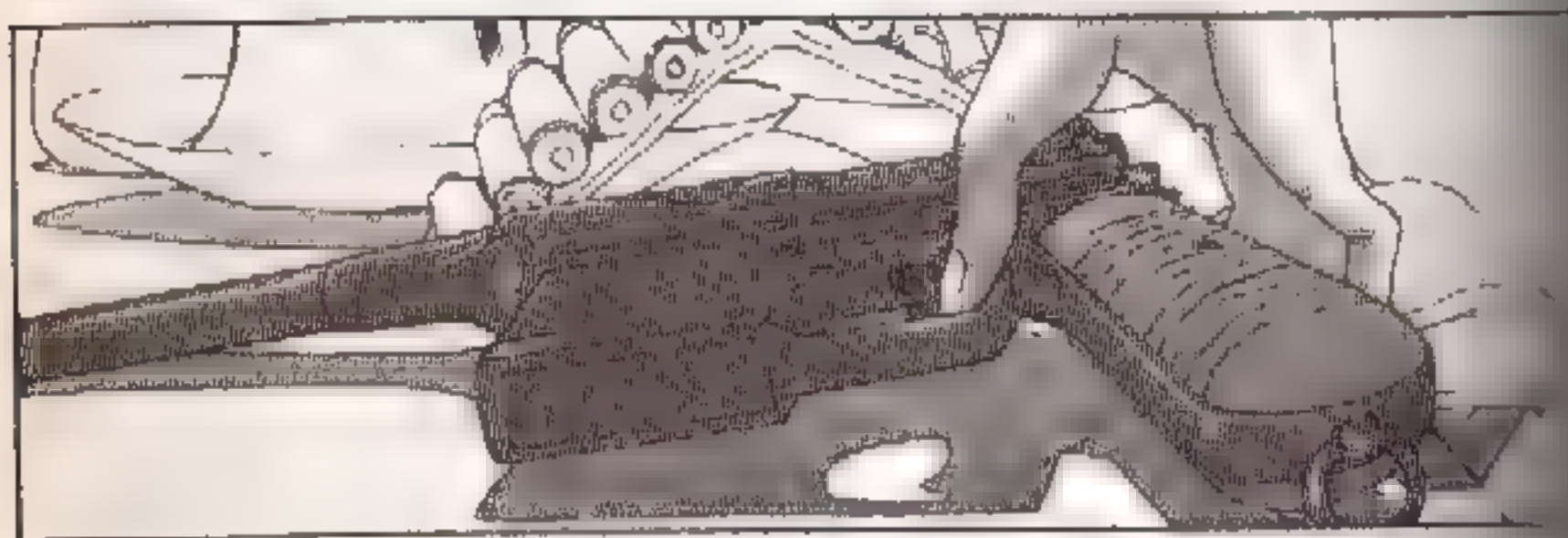
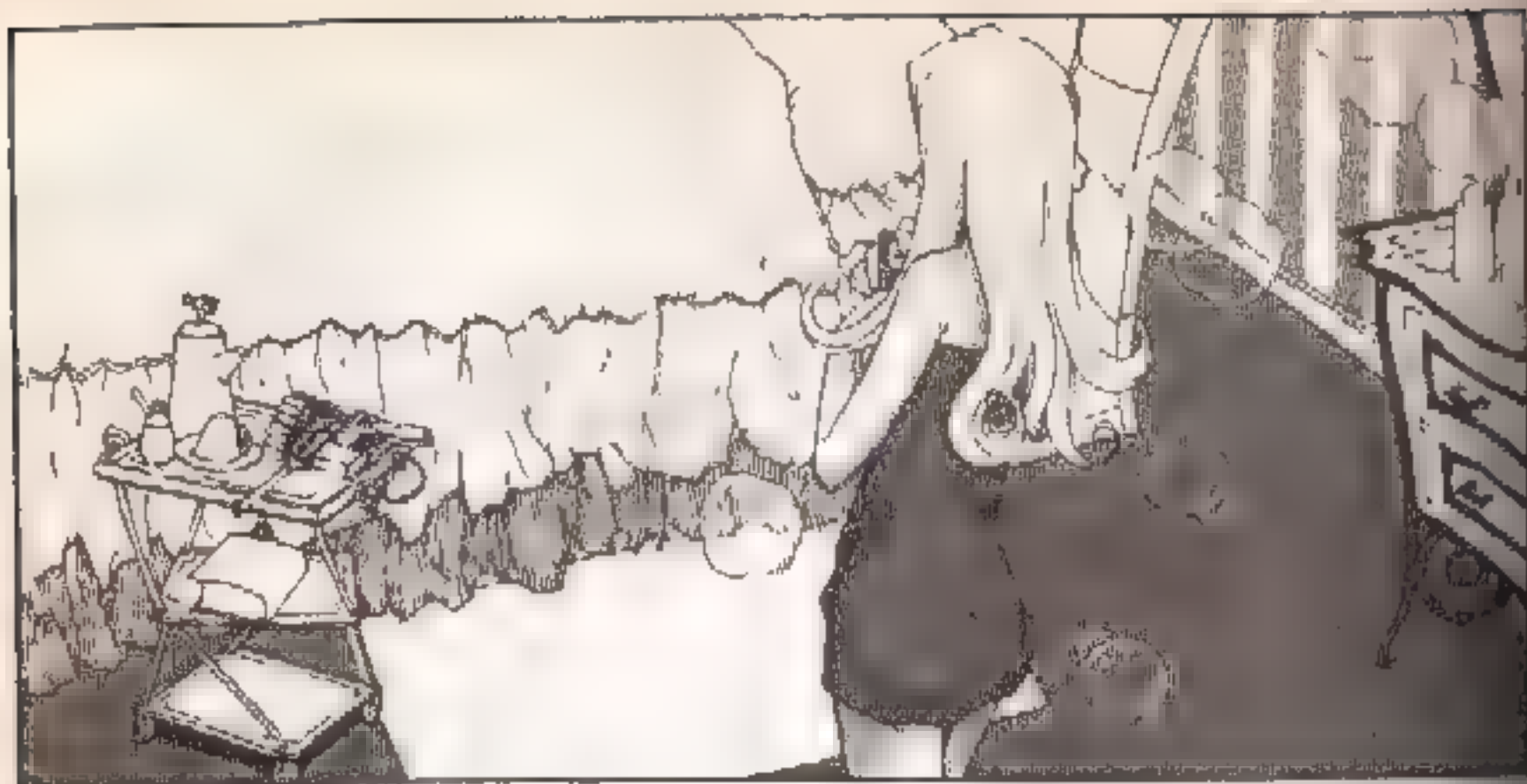
GOBLIT'S  
MANSION  
BROBAB  
MAJOR



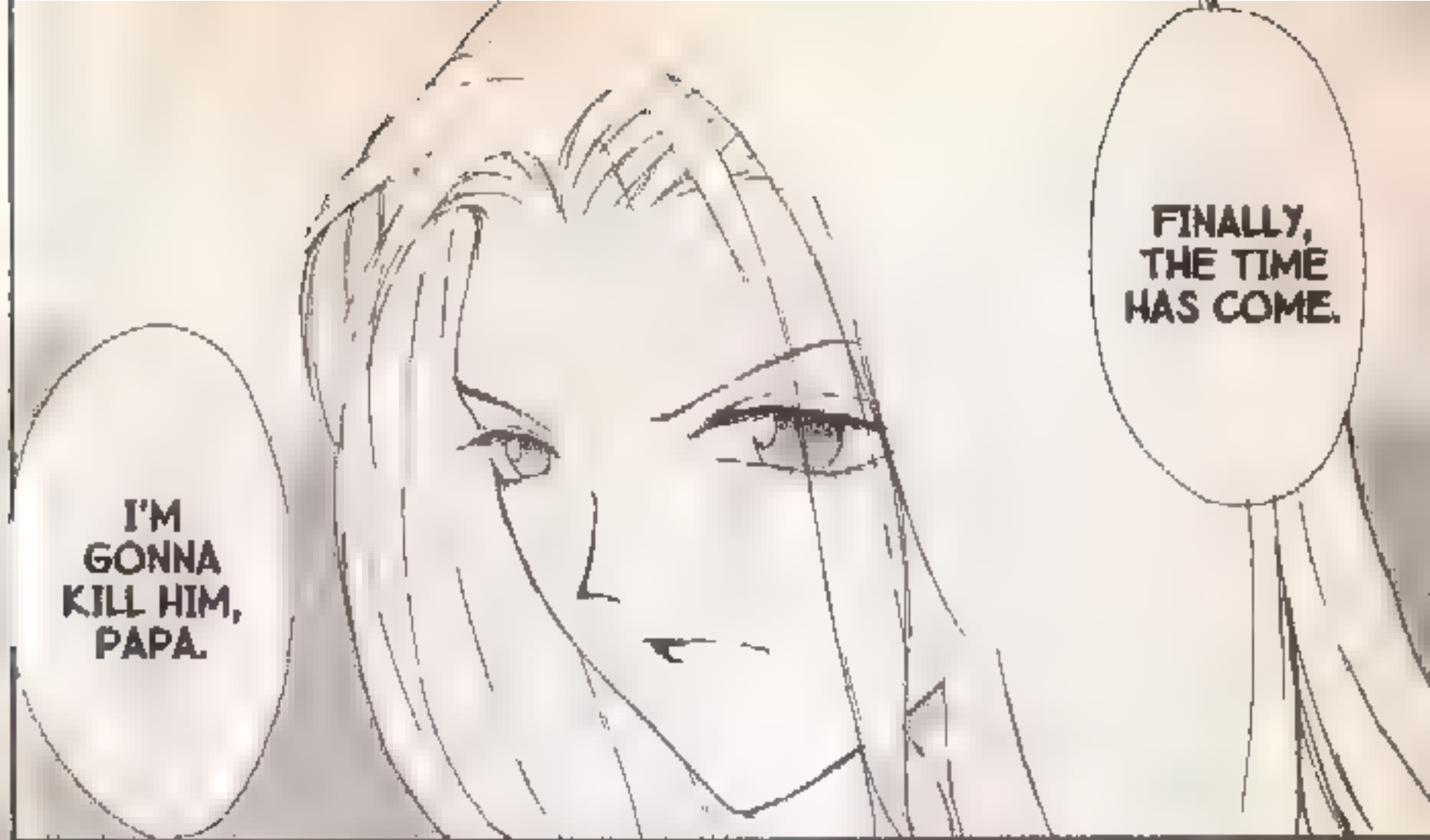












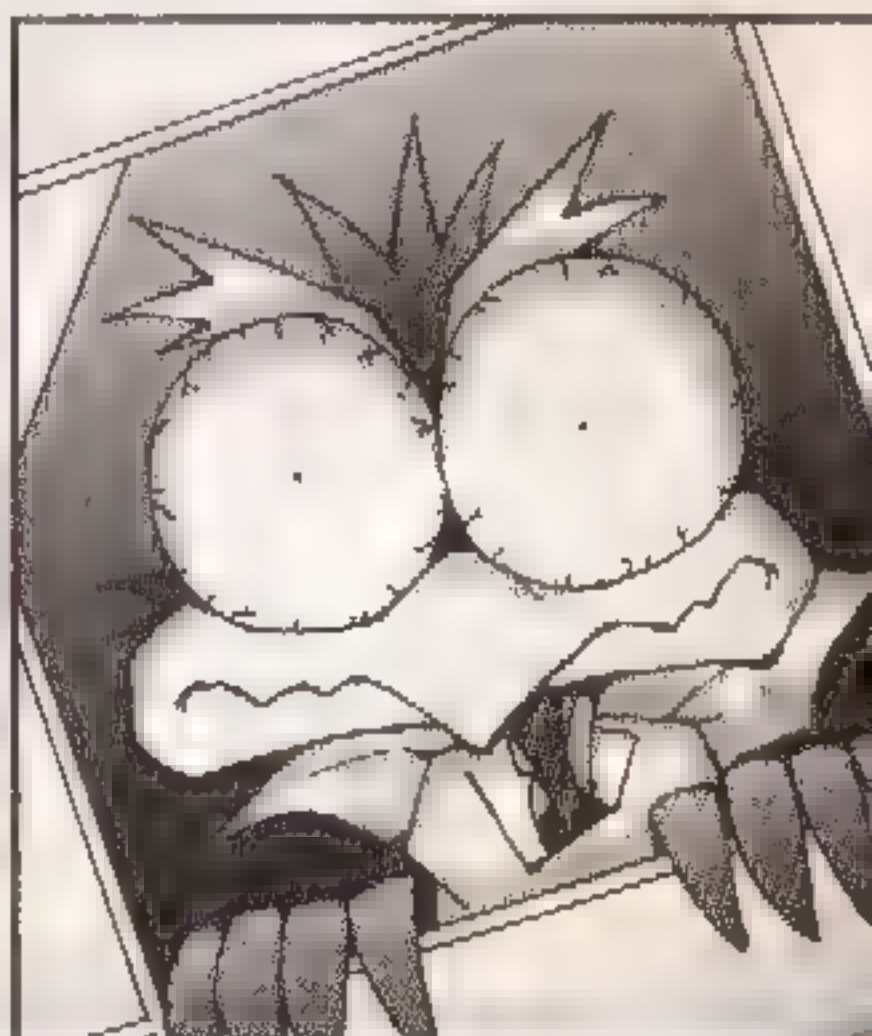
I'M  
GONNA  
KILL HIM,  
PAPA.

FINALLY,  
THE TIME  
HAS COME.

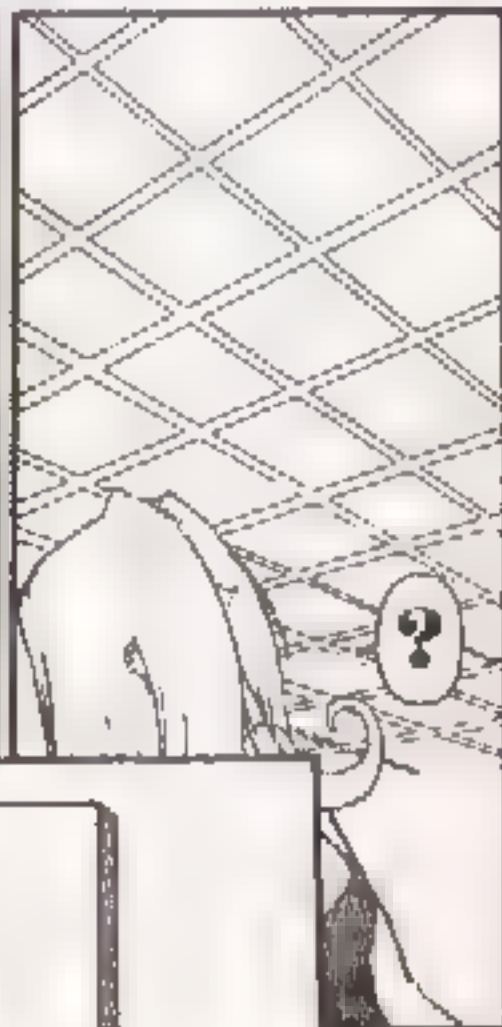
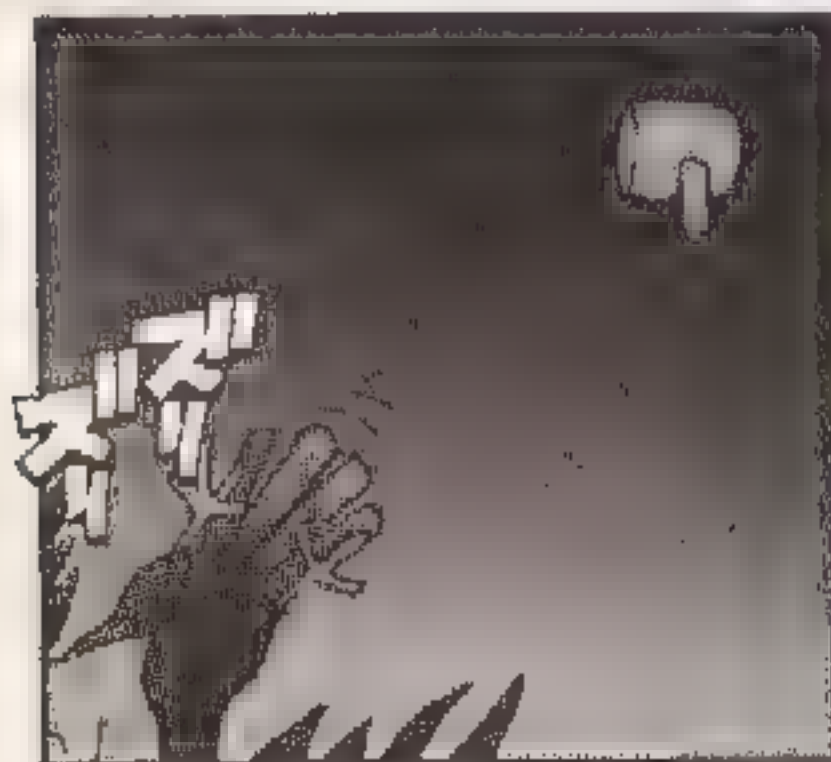
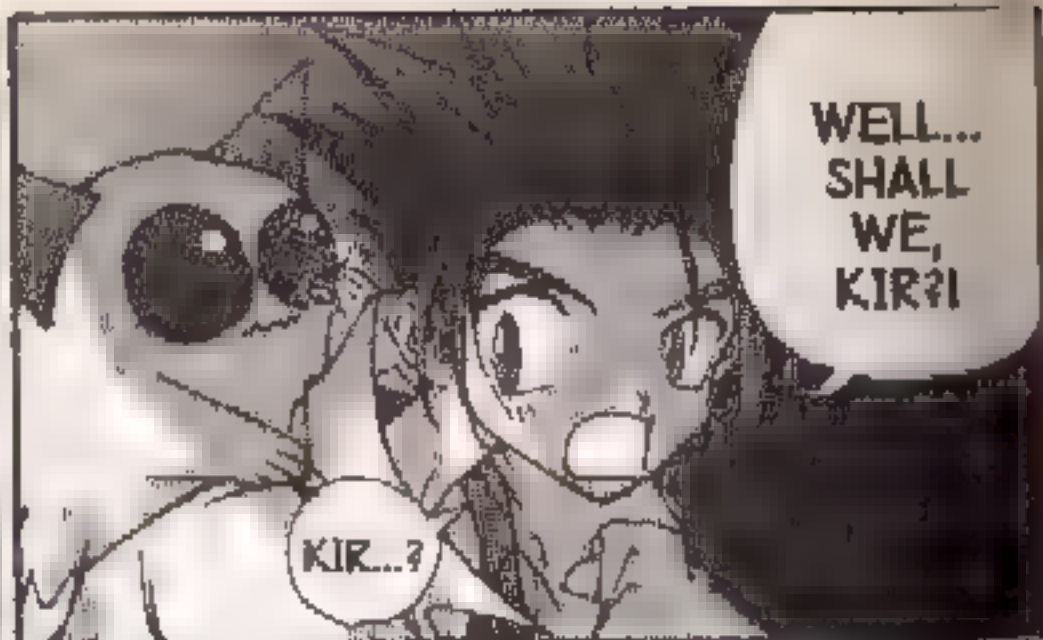


VIOLENT  
YET BEAUTI-  
FUL, LIKE  
SHE SAID

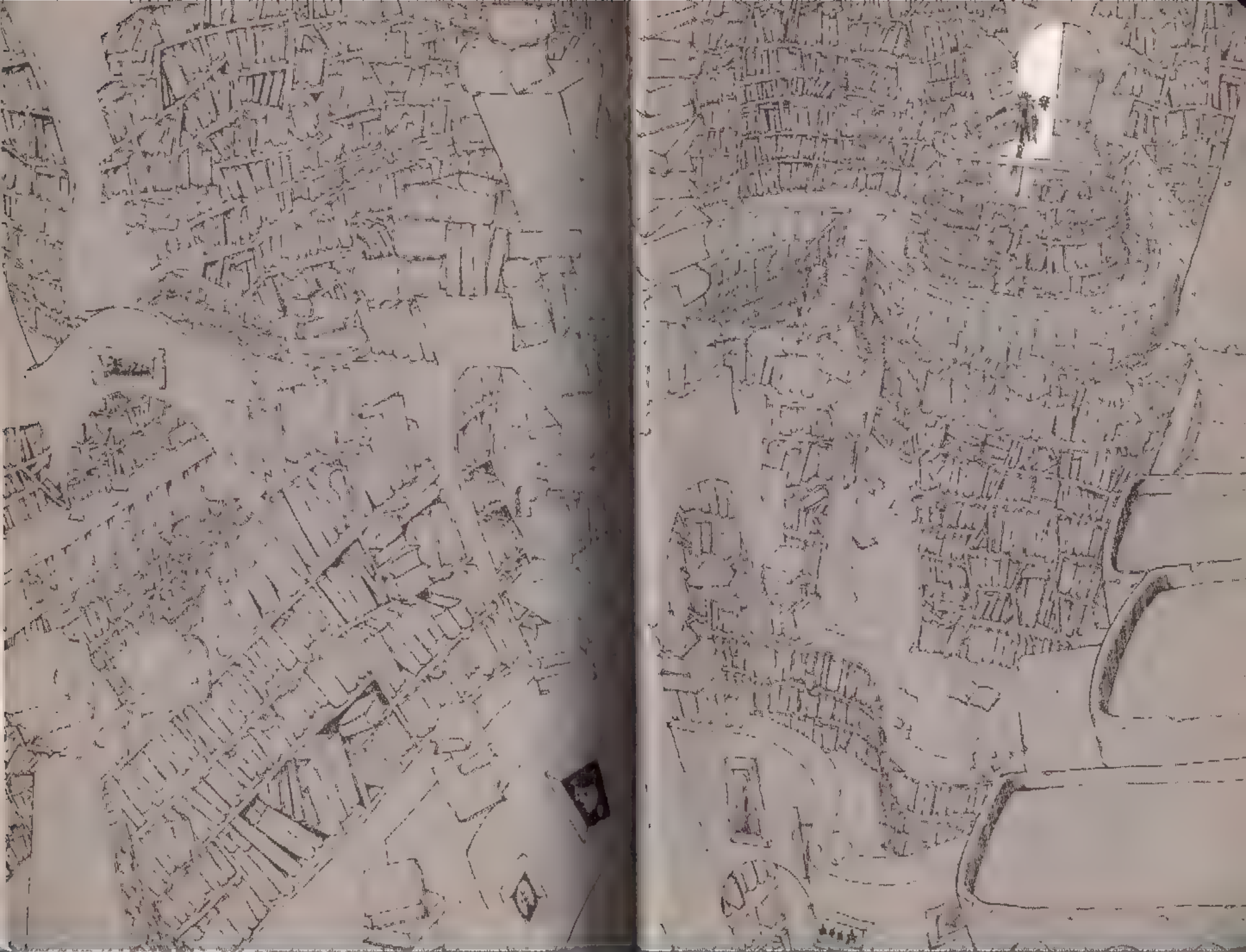
SO...THE  
GUN'S A  
KEEPSAKE,  
EH? IT *DID*  
SEEM TOO  
BIG FOR A  
LADY LIKE  
HER.



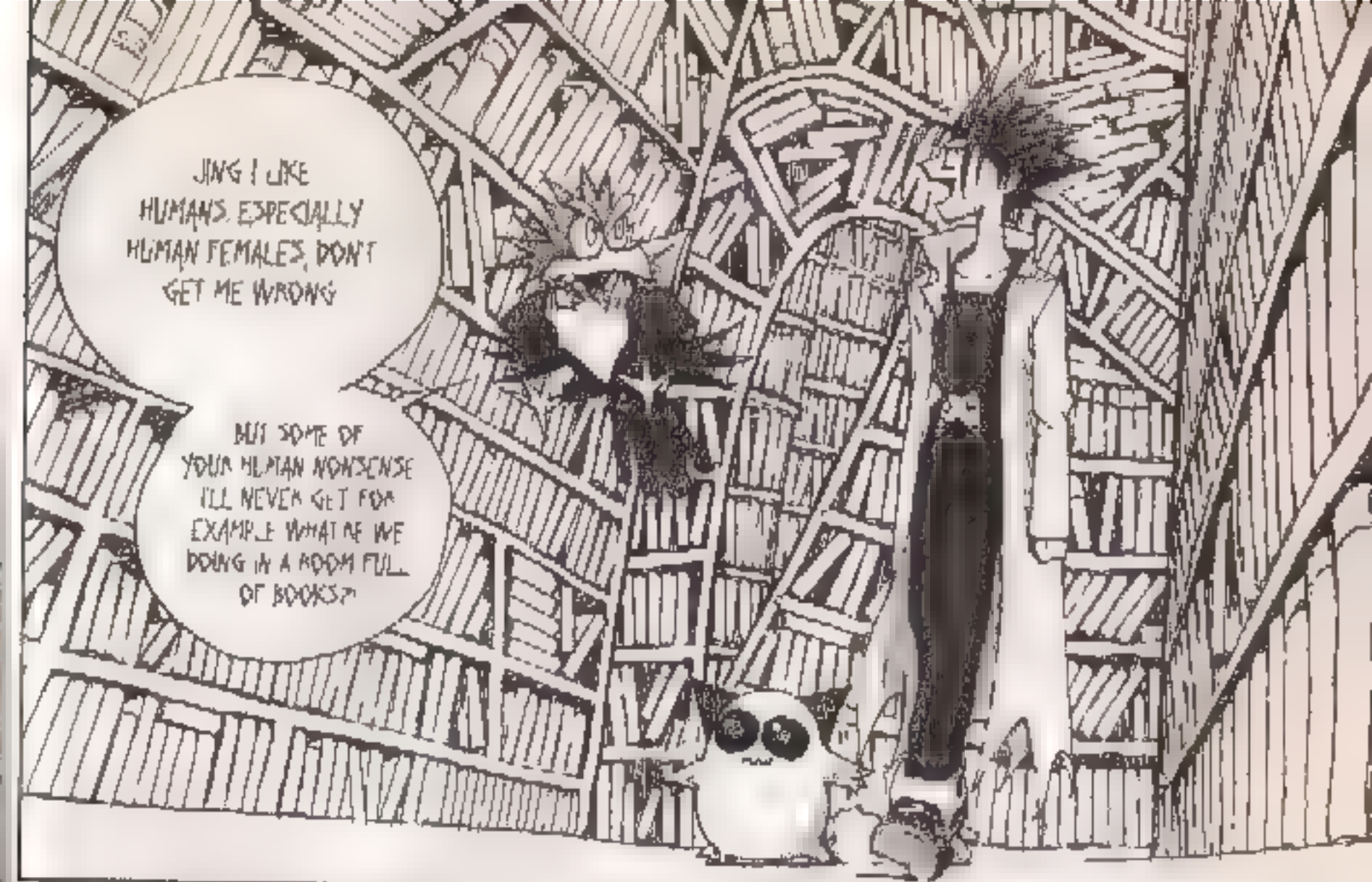












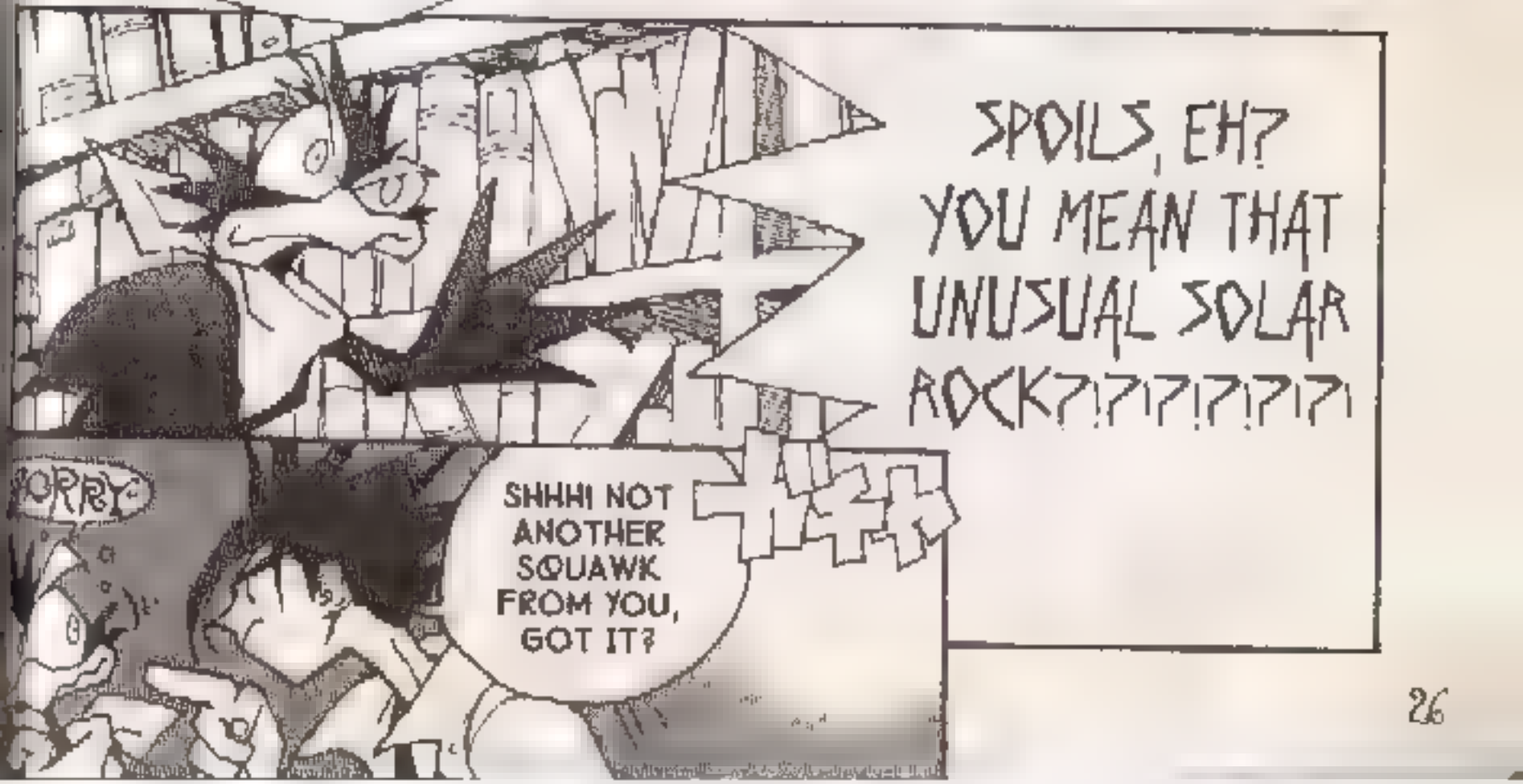
JING I LIKE  
HUMANS, ESPECIALLY  
HUMAN FEMALES, DON'T  
GET ME WRONG

BUT SOME OF  
YOUR HUMAN NONSENSE  
I'LL NEVER GET FOR  
EXAMPLE WHAT ARE WE  
DOING IN A ROOM FULL  
OF BOOKS?



PUT A  
CORK IN  
IT, WILL  
YA, KIR?

WE'RE HERE  
BECAUSE THERE'S A  
MAP HERE, COMPLETE  
WITH WHEREABOUTS  
OF THE SPOILS IN  
QUESTION.

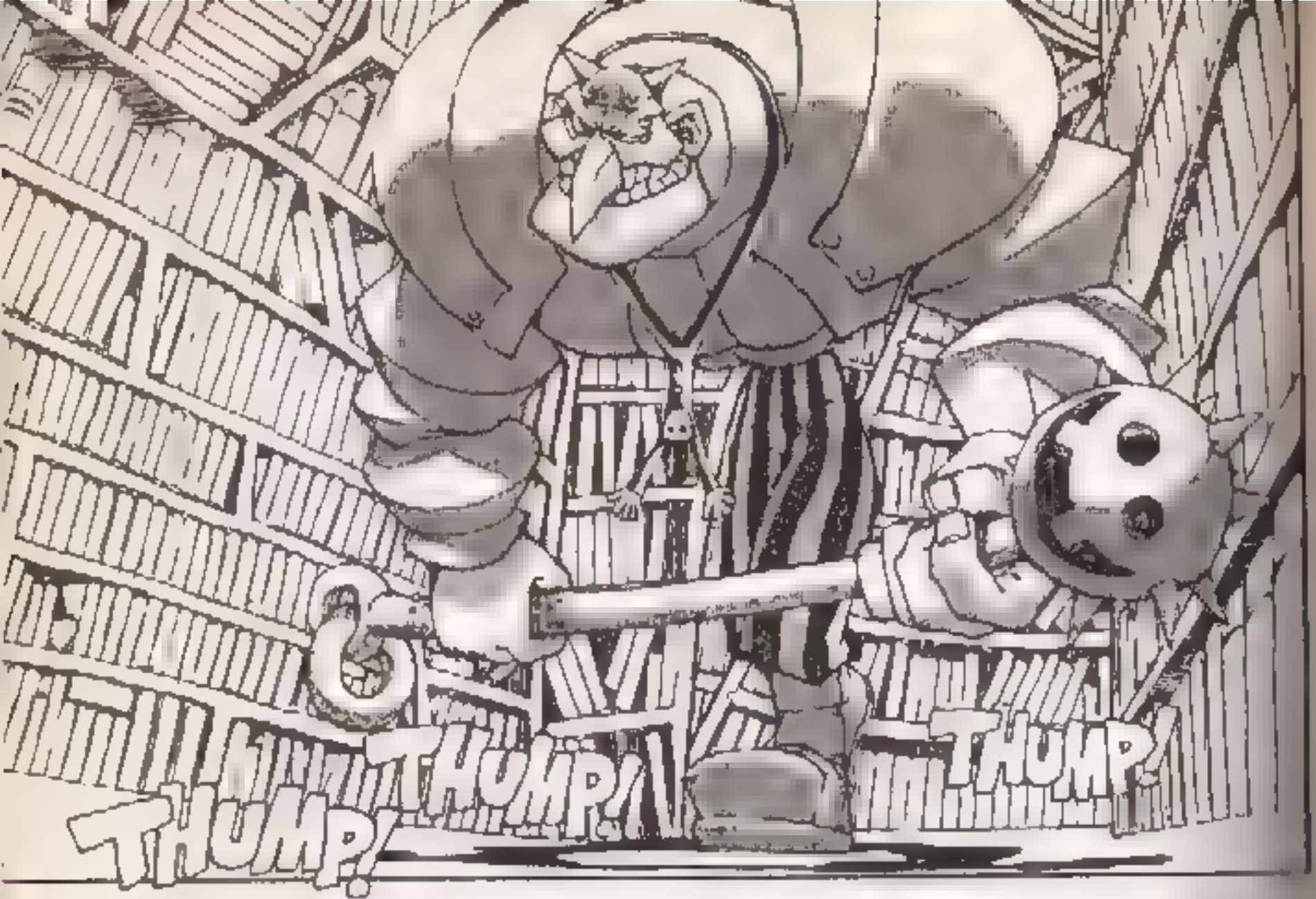


SPOILS, EH?  
YOU MEAN THAT  
UNUSUAL SOLAR  
ROCK?!

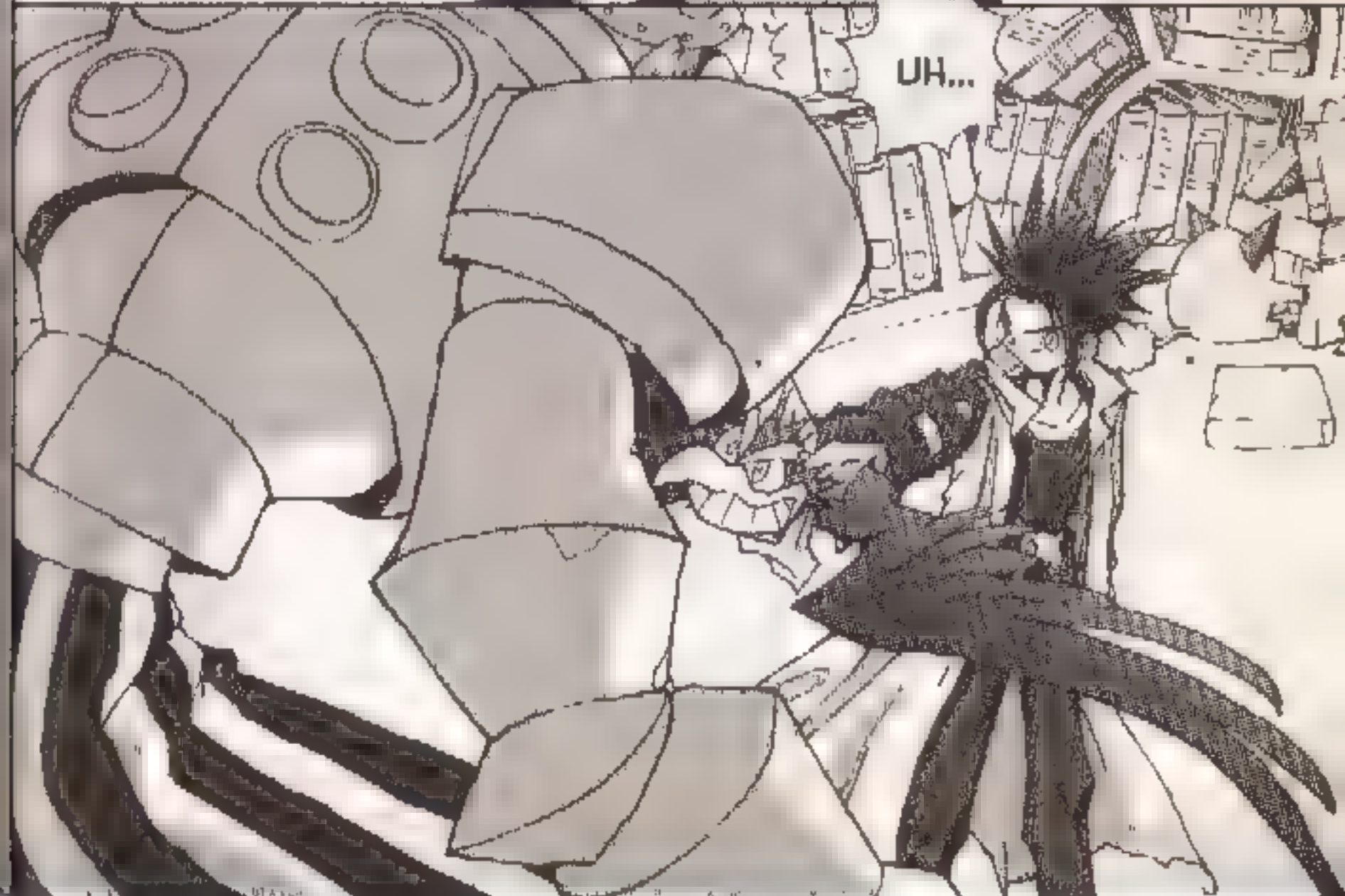
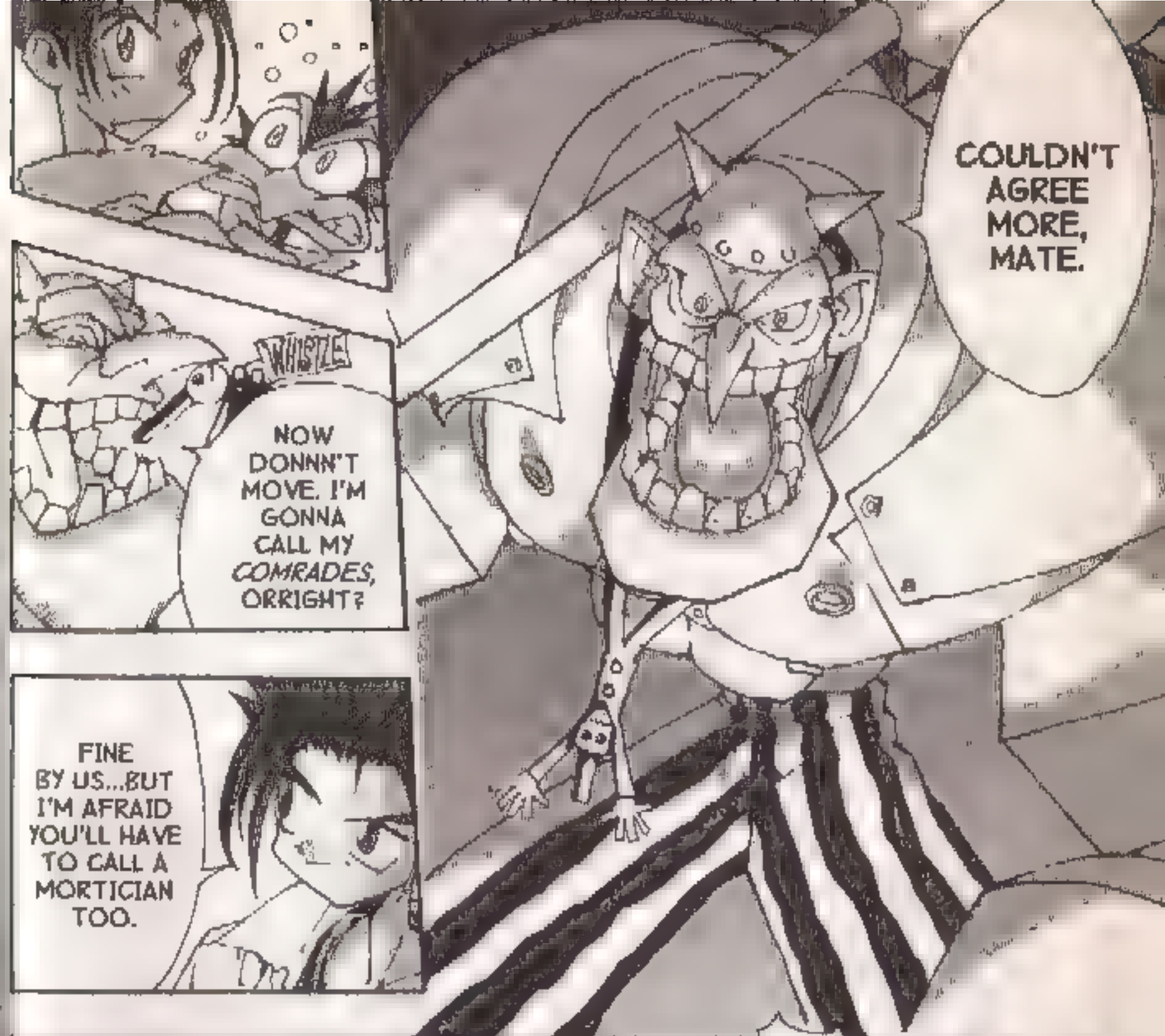
SORRY

SHHH! NOT  
ANOTHER  
SQUAWK  
FROM YOU,  
GOT IT?





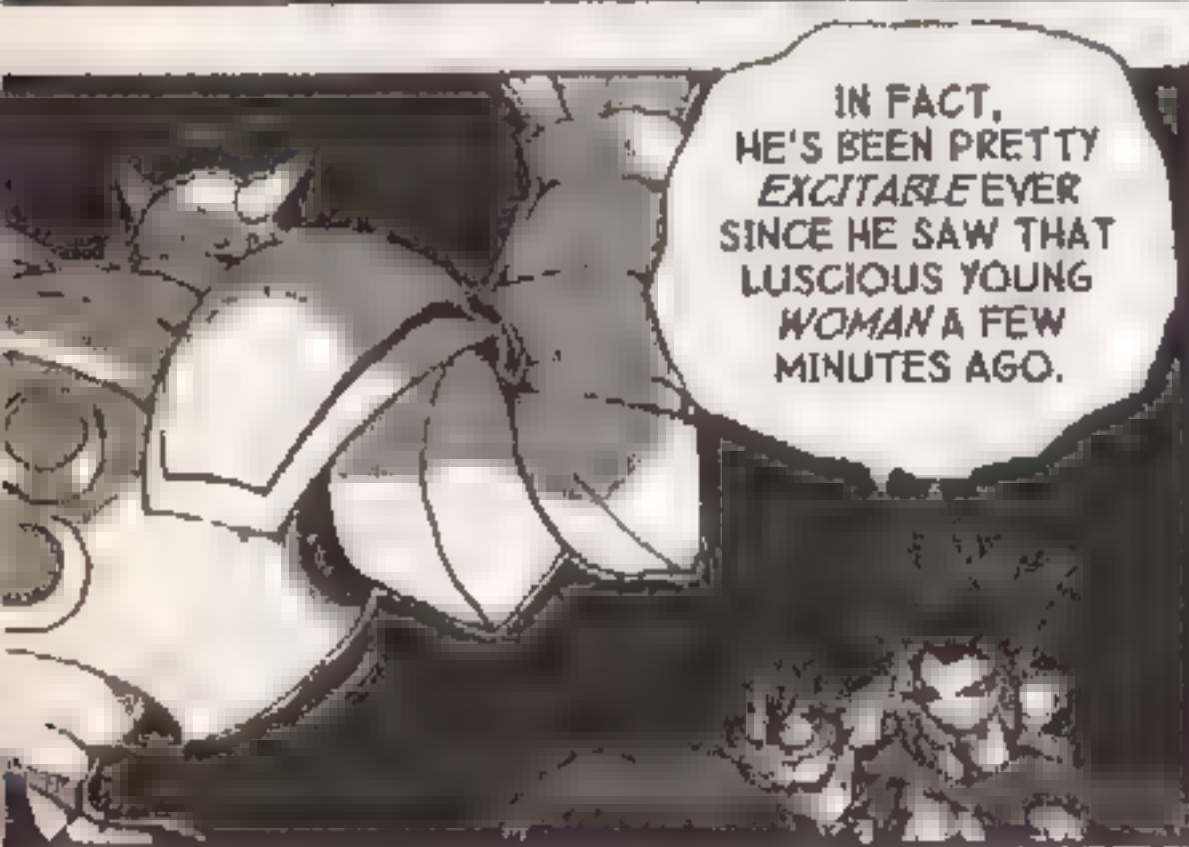








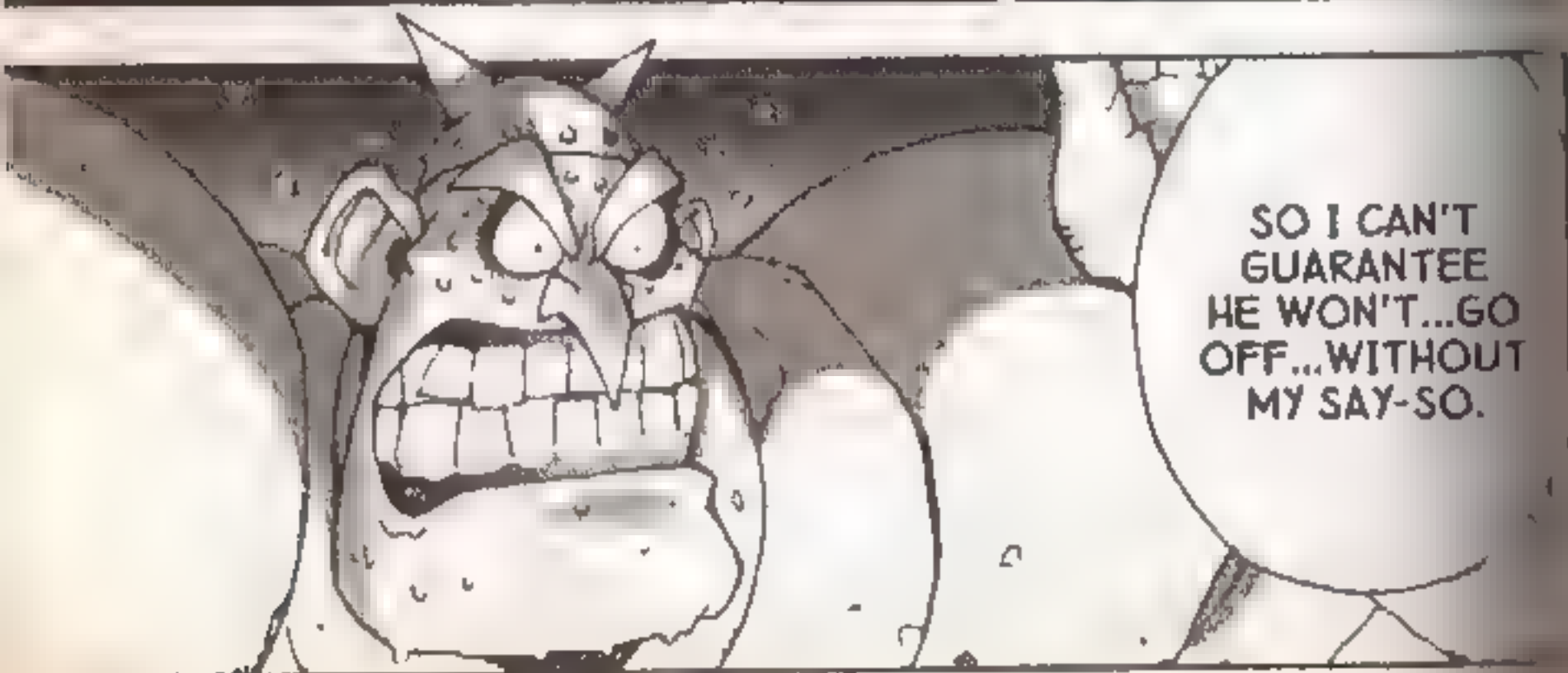
OH,  
YOU'LL HAVE  
TO FORGIVE  
MY COLLEAGUE.  
HE'S STARVING  
FOR BLOOD  
TODAY.



IN FACT,  
HE'S BEEN PRETTY  
*EXCITABLE* EVER  
SINCE HE SAW THAT  
LUSCIOUS YOUNG  
WOMAN A FEW  
MINUTES AGO.

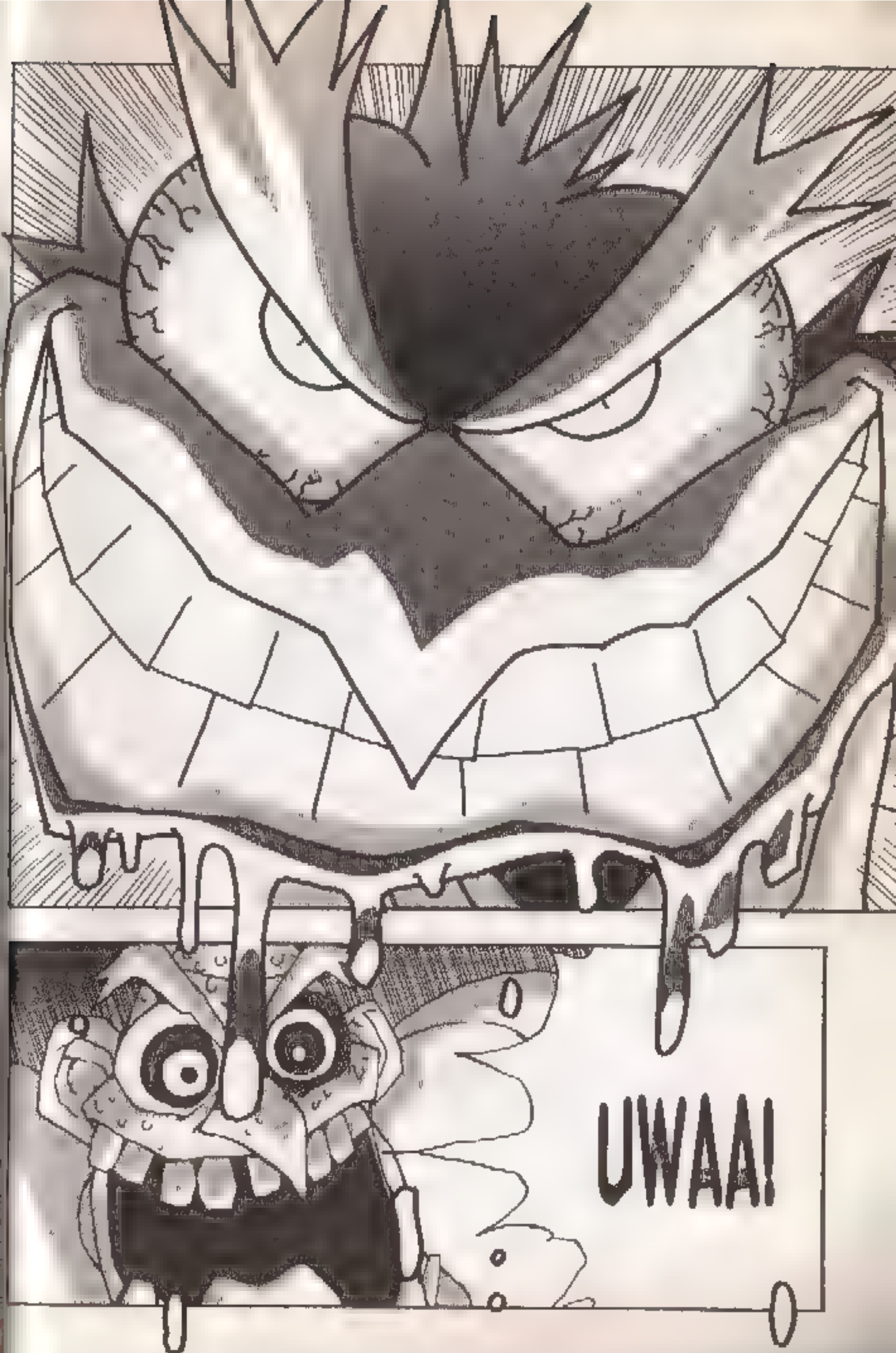


HA/HA/HUM

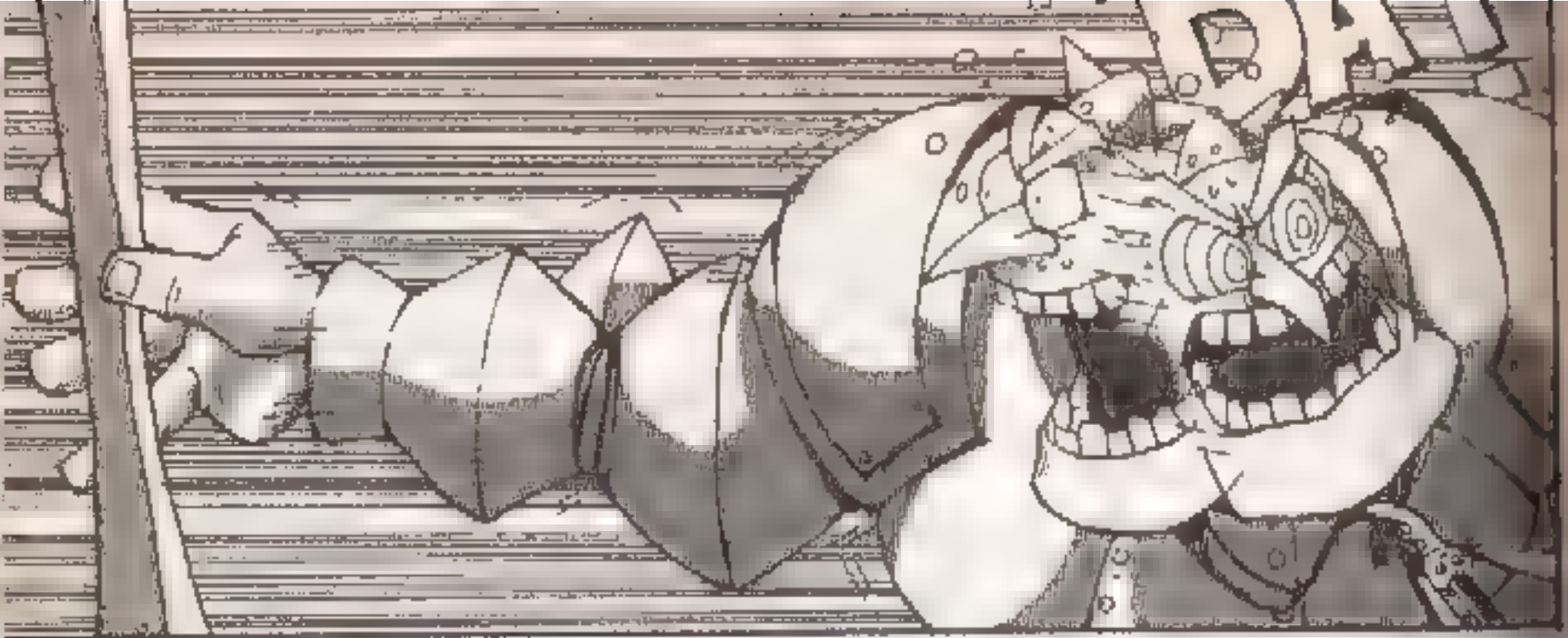


SO I CAN'T  
GUARANTEE  
HE WON'T...GO  
OFF...WITHOUT  
MY SAY-SO.





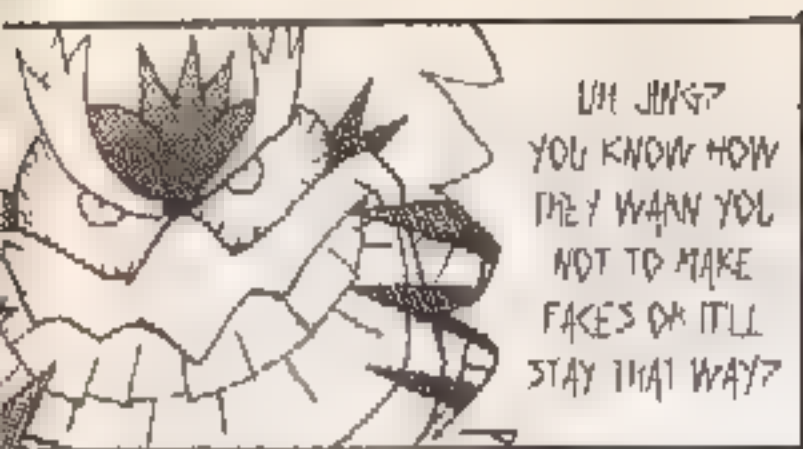




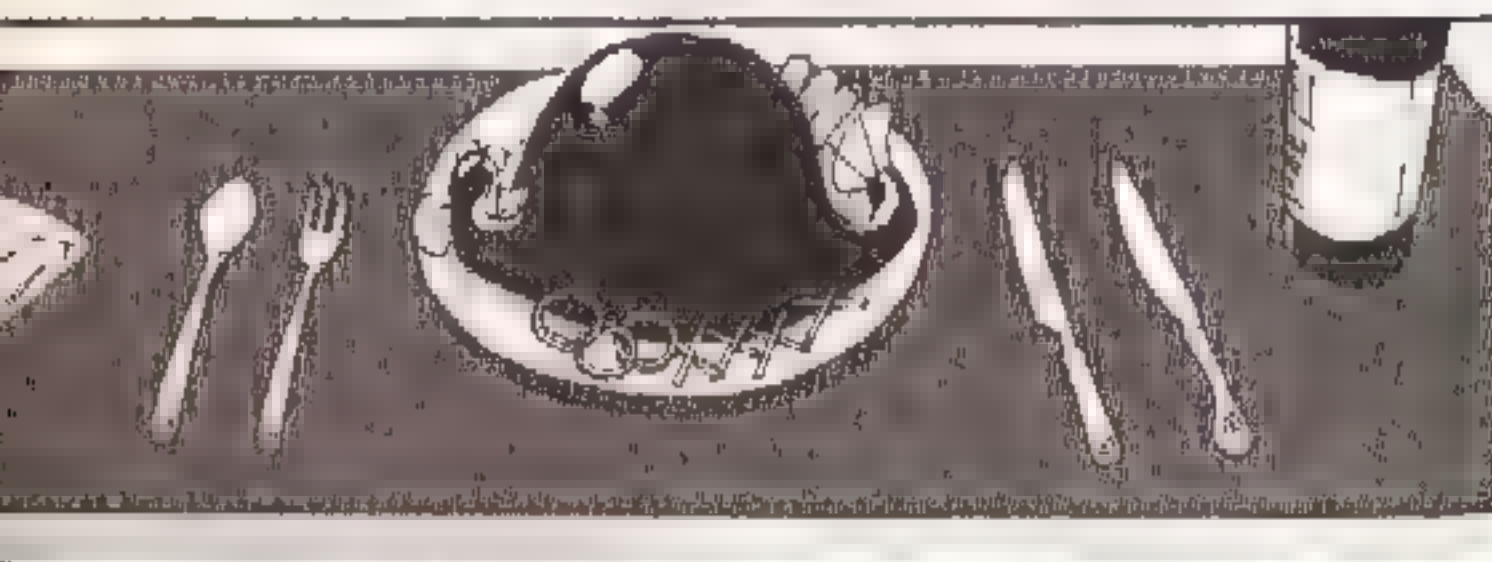




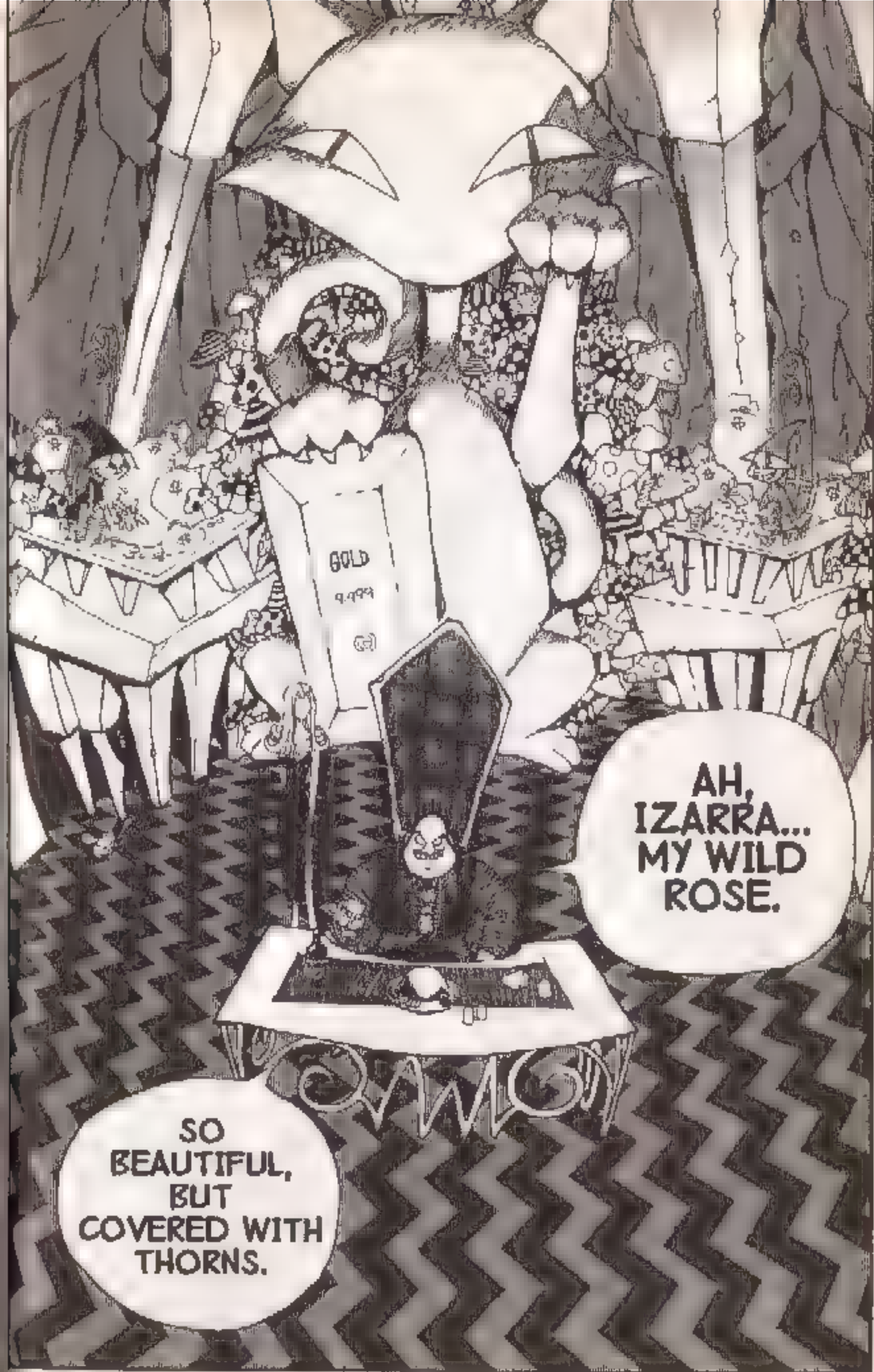




UH JING?  
YOU KNOW HOW  
THEY WANT YOU  
NOT TO MAKE  
FACES OR IT'LL  
STAY THAT WAY?







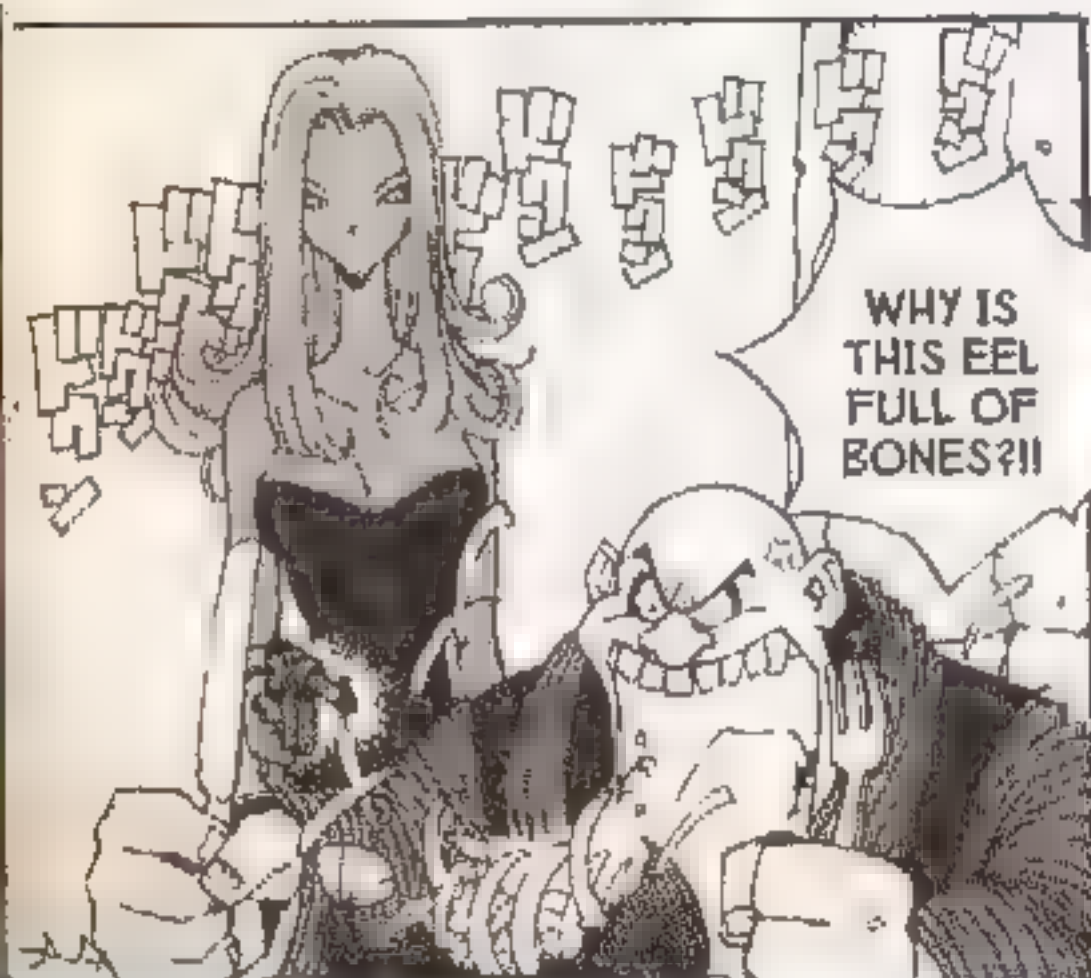
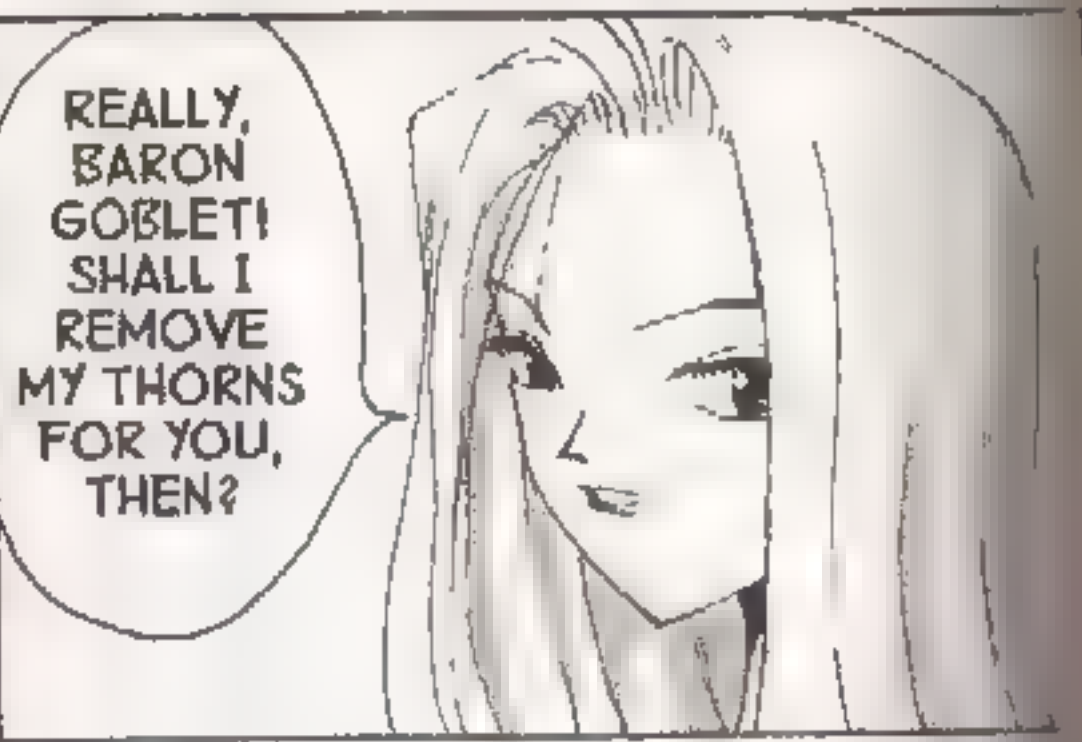
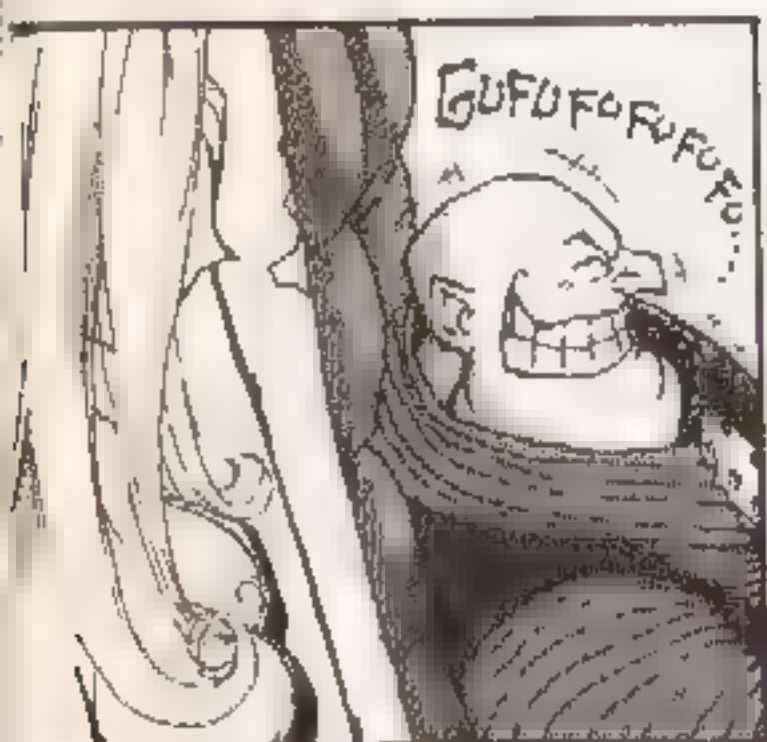
AH,  
IZARRA...  
MY WILD  
ROSE.

SO  
BEAUTIFUL,  
BUT  
COVERED WITH  
THORNS.

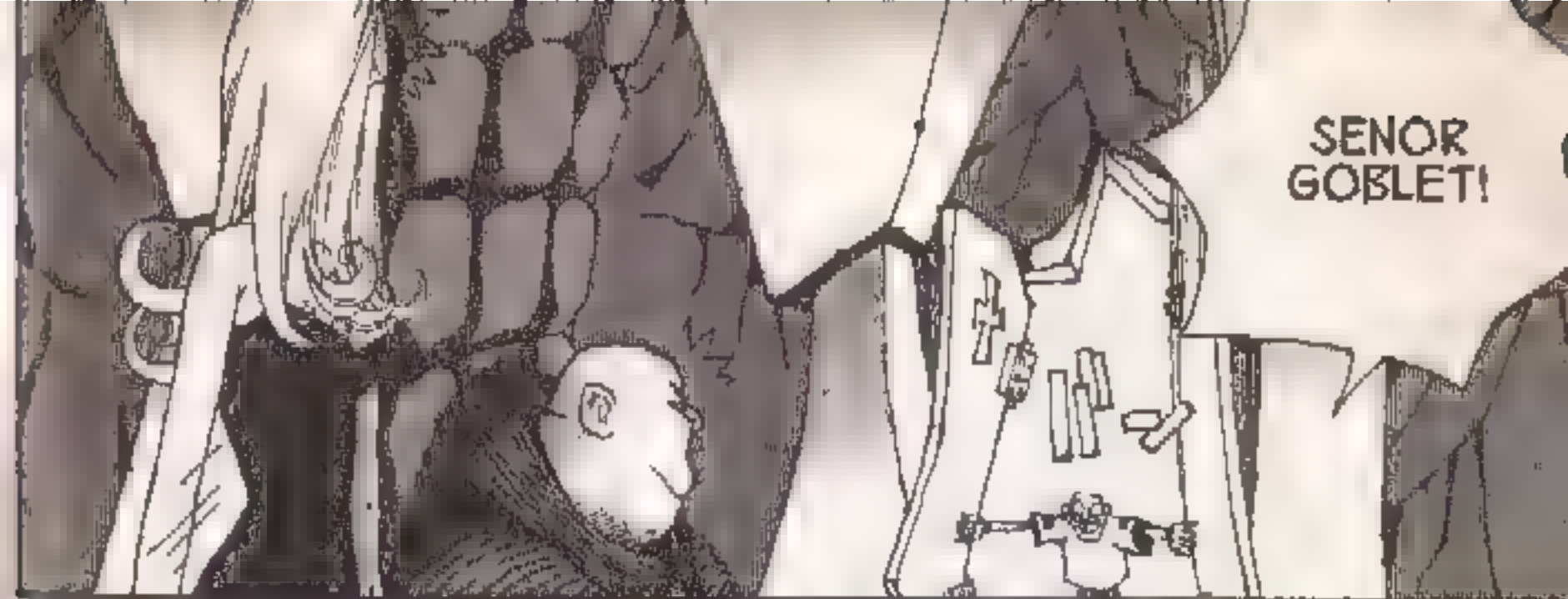




THORNS  
EVEN  
I CAN'T  
WITHSTAND.



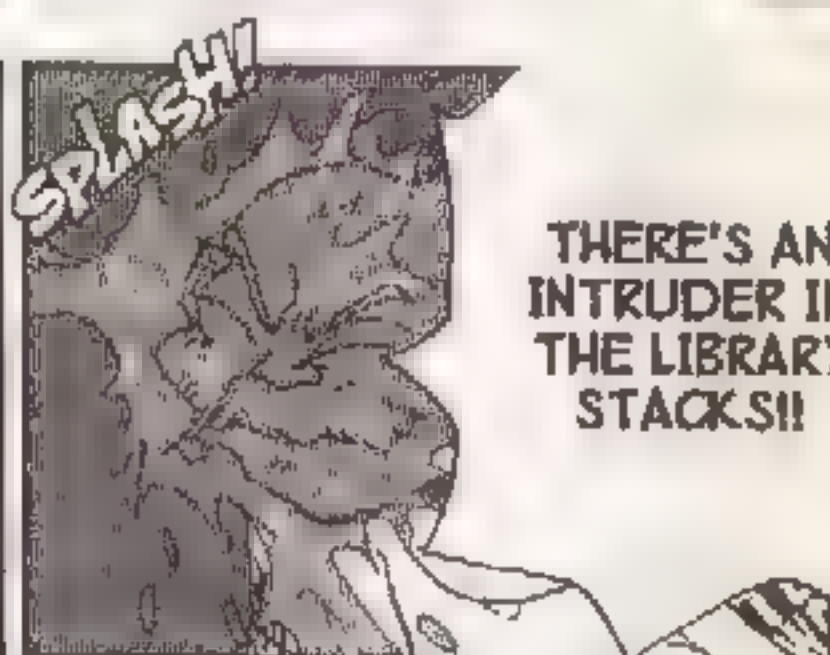




SENOR  
GOBLET!



WHAT?I HAVE  
THEY STOLEN  
ANYTHING--  
ANYTHING?I?I



THERE'S AN  
INTRUDER IN  
THE LIBRARY  
STACKS!!



ARREST  
THEM!! AND  
THEN THROW  
YOURSELF  
INTO THE  
NEAREST  
CRATER, YOU  
MISERABLE  
*WORM!!!*

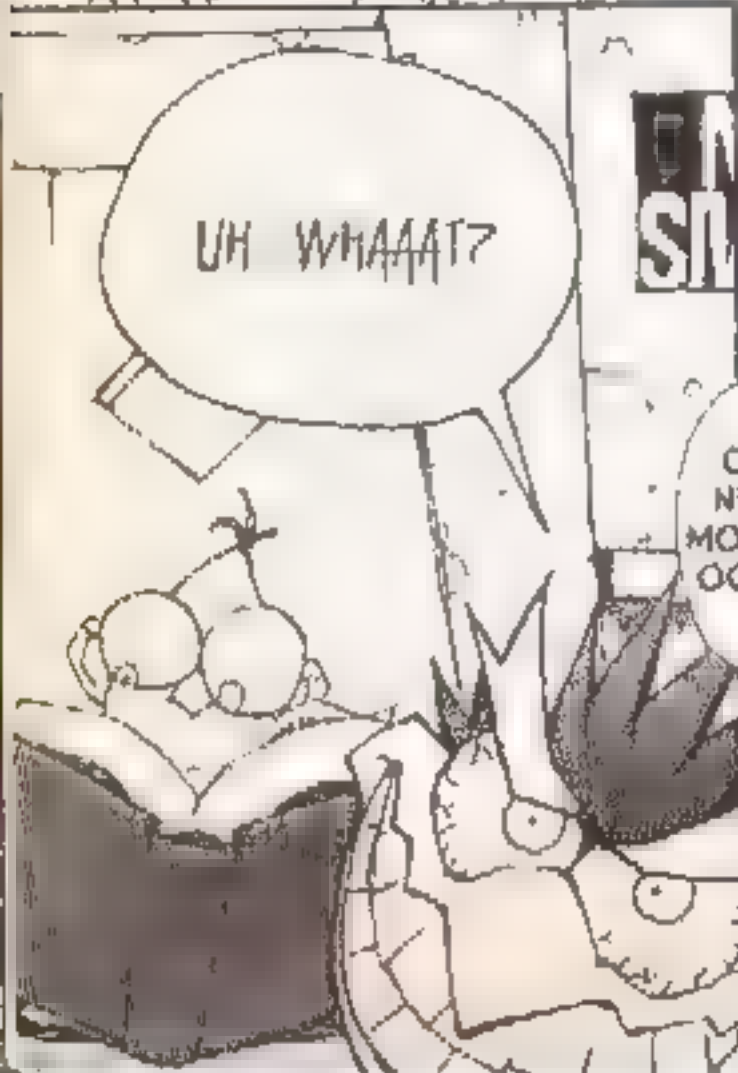
N...  
NOTHING...  
S-SO FAR!!







UH, JING?  
ASIDE FROM CAUSING  
A COMMOTION, DID WE  
ACCOMPLISH ANYTHING  
BACK THERE? LIKE  
Y'KNOW, BRINGING BACK  
CLUES?



UH WHAAAT?



DON'T  
WORRY, I THINK  
WE MIGHT CATCH  
THE INFORMATION  
BUG SOMETIME  
DURING THIS  
GAME.

OH,  
NICE  
MOOO-  
OOVE.



NOW,  
NOW,  
KIR.



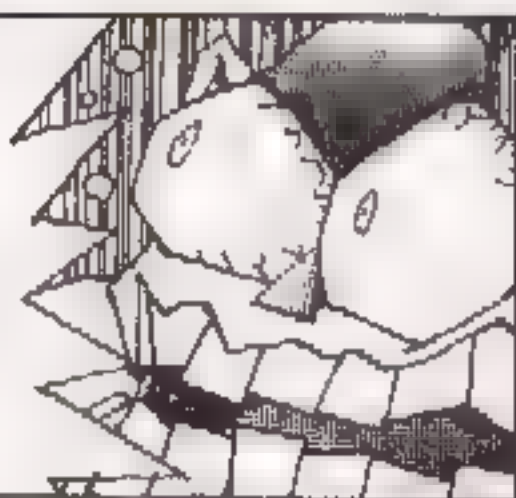
I ACCOMPLISHED  
A BRAND NEW  
FACE AT LEAST!



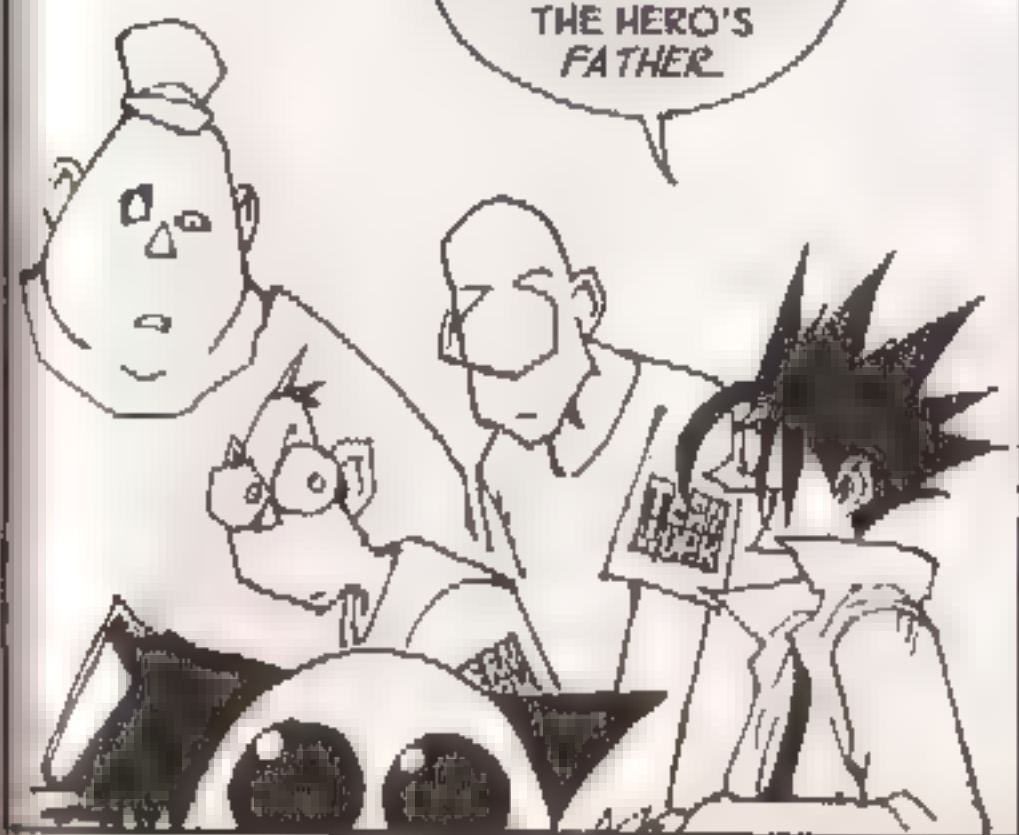
DOESN'T LOOK LIKE ANYTHING  
WAS STOLEN, BUT APPARENTLY  
THAT BASTARD GOBLET'S PANICK-  
ING LIKE NOBODY'S BUSINESS!!!!  
HEY, YOU!! DIDJA HEAR!?!



SHUT UP, WILL YA?  
I'M MUCH MORE  
INTERESTED IN THE  
MASTER CRIMINAL OF  
THIS BOOK THAN SOME  
AMATEUR THIEF WHO  
CAN'T EVEN STEAL!!!



AH! WELL, IF  
YOU'RE *REALLY*  
INTERESTED IN  
THAT BOOK, THE  
CRIMINAL IN QUES-  
TION IS ACTUALLY  
THE HERO'S  
FATHER.

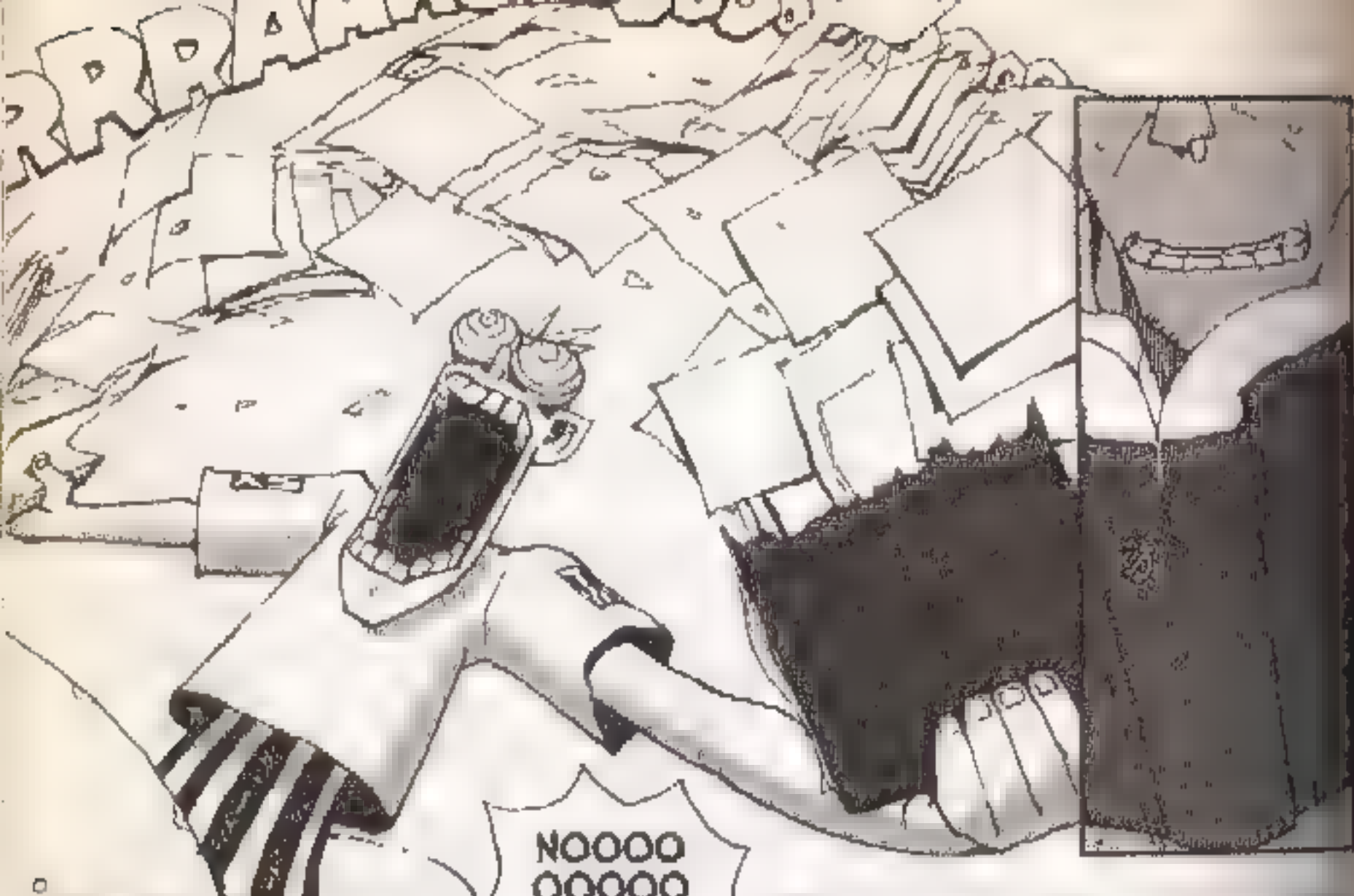


HEY!

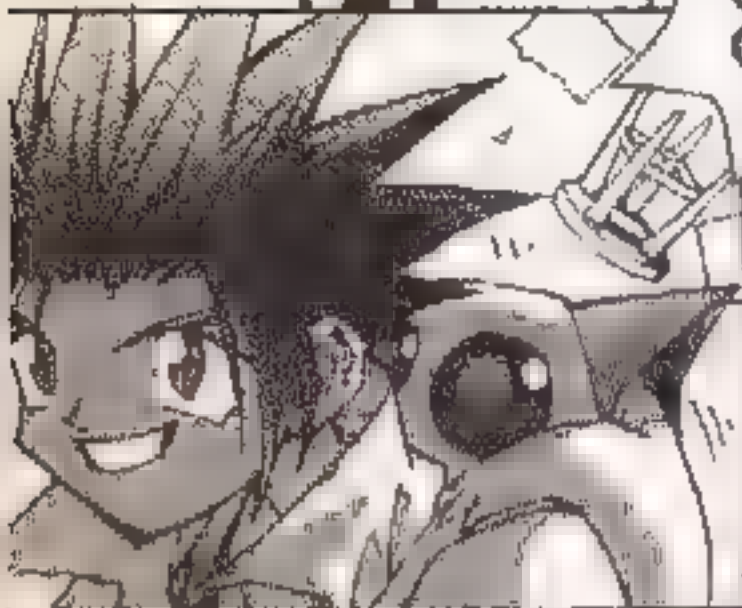
DIDJA  
HEAR?! A  
THIEF BROKE  
INTO *BAOBAB*  
MANORI







NOOOO  
OOOOO  
OOOOO  
EEEEEE

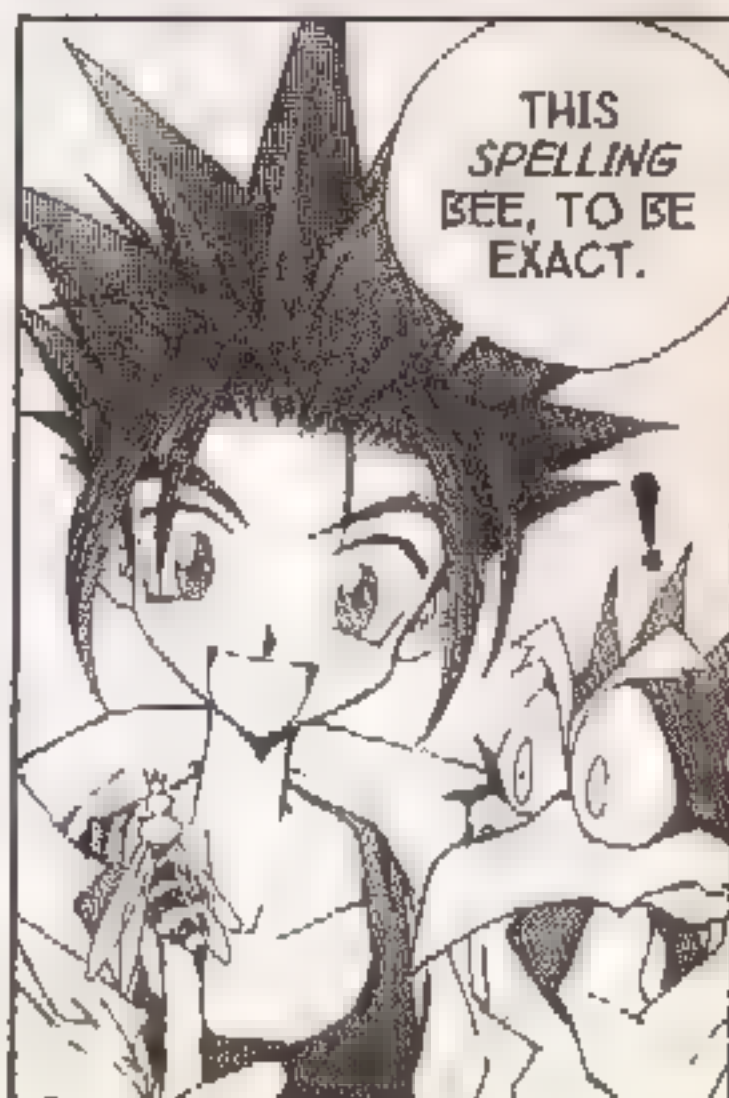




I'm gonna steal the  
sun by dawn.  
- The King of Bandits.

OH...  
A LITTLE  
BUG TOLD  
ME.

KING HOW'D YOU  
KNOW WHAT WAS IN  
THAT BOOK WITHOUT  
EVER READING IT?





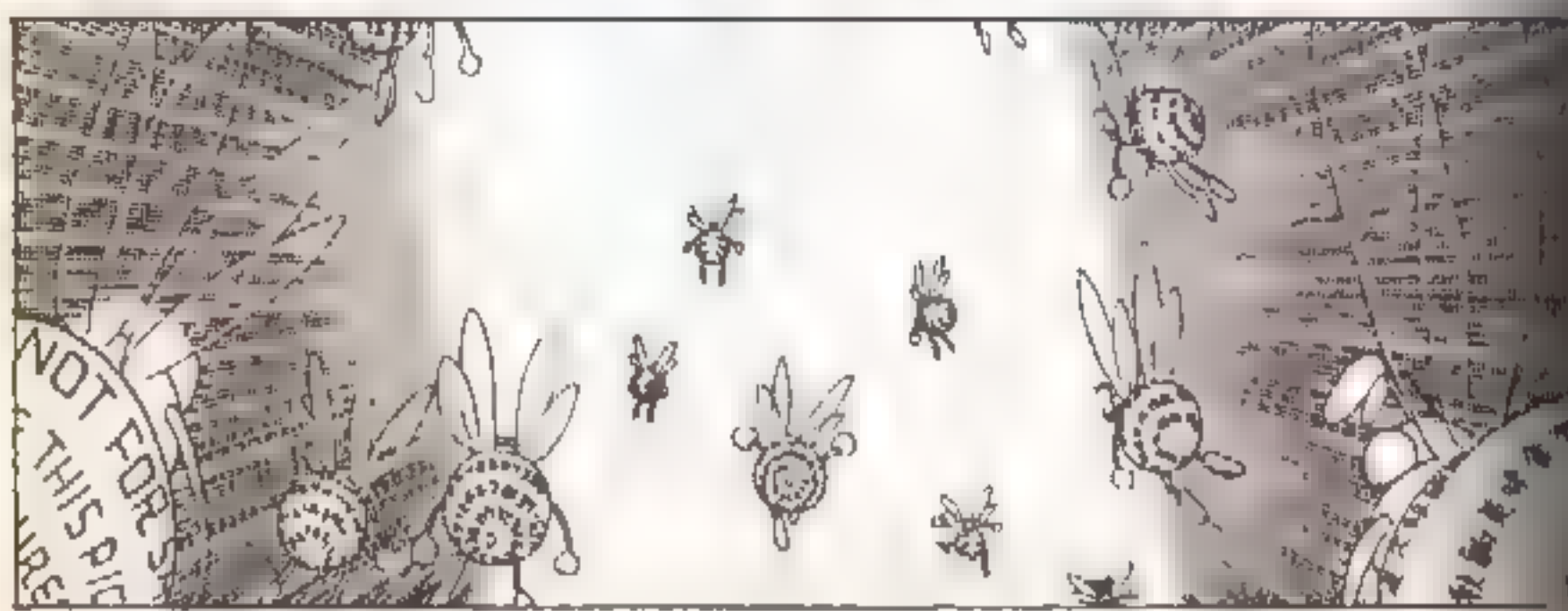
WELL I  
GUESS THAT  
ANSWERS  
MY QUESTION  
WAAAIT A  
MINUTE

INFORMATION  
IS HER FAVORITE  
MEAL... ESPECIALLY  
THE KIND IN  
BOOKS AND  
NEWSPAPERS.  
AND SHE'S ABOUT  
TO PUT ON A BIT  
OF WEIGHT.

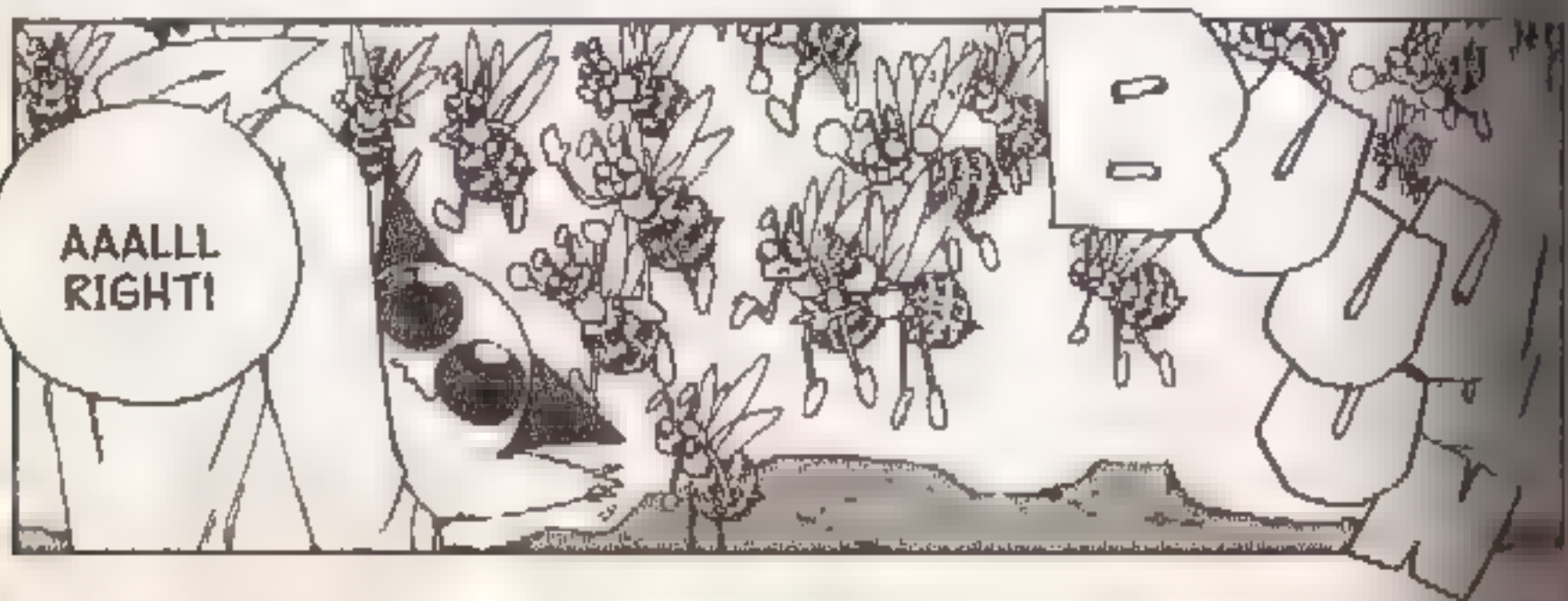
THAT'S RIGHT,  
KIR. *YOU'RE*  
GONNA PLANT  
ONE OF THESE  
BABIES' EGGS IN  
THOSE LIBRARY  
STACKS!!



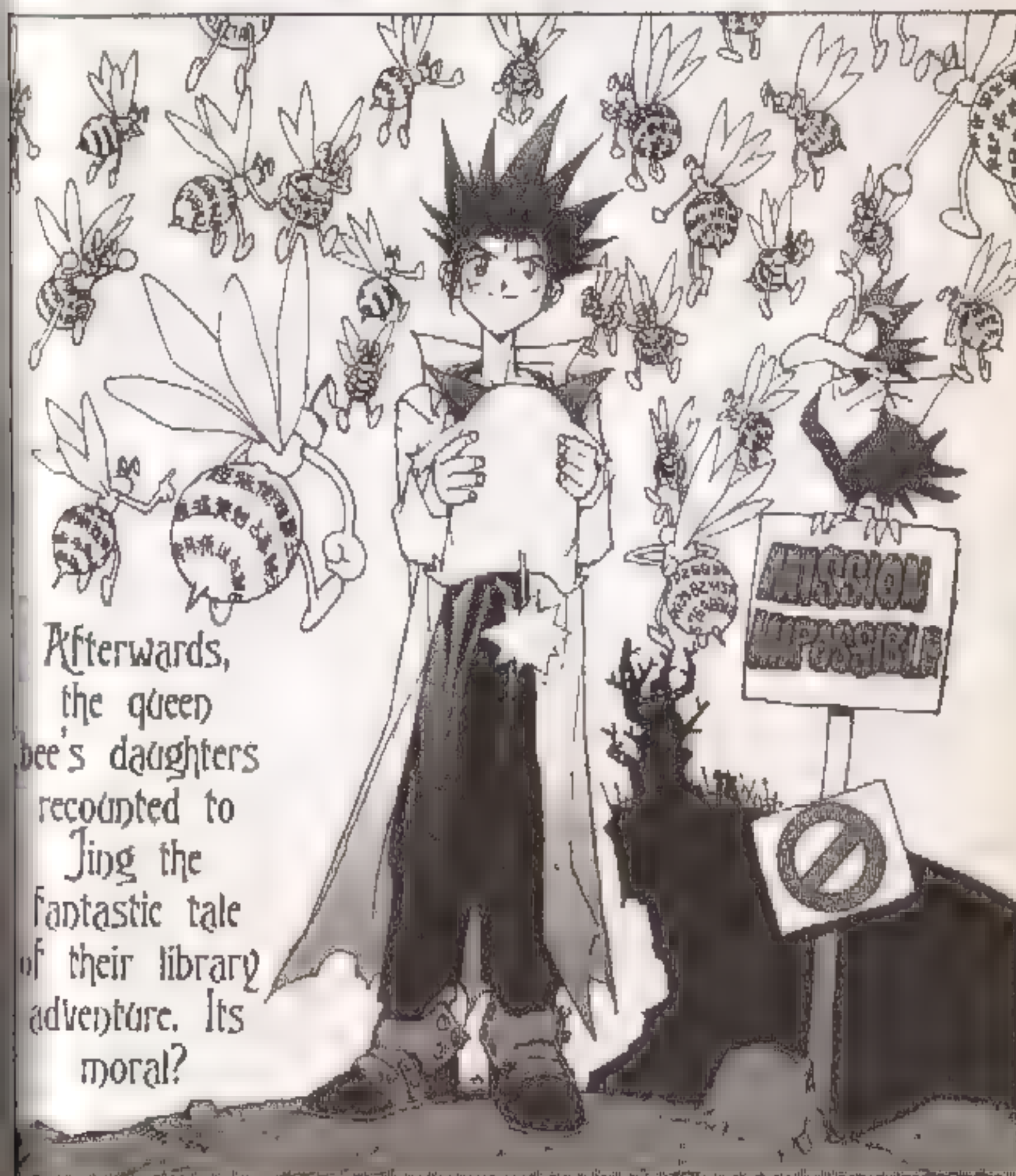














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123

### LETH SHOT

SEVEN COLORS OF ASCENSION

159

### THREE SHOT IN COMBINATION


195





11th SHOT - COUNTRY OF TEARS

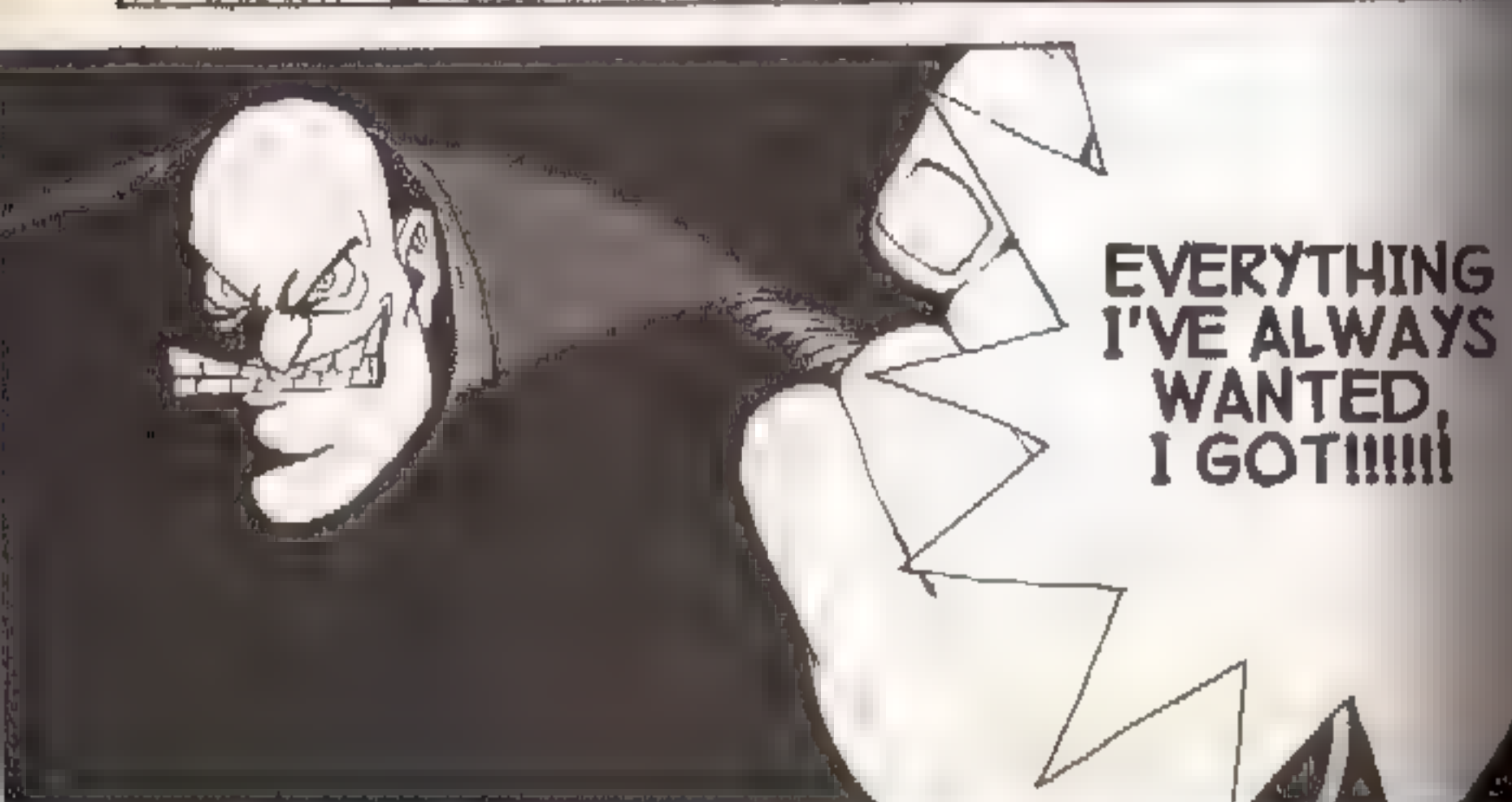
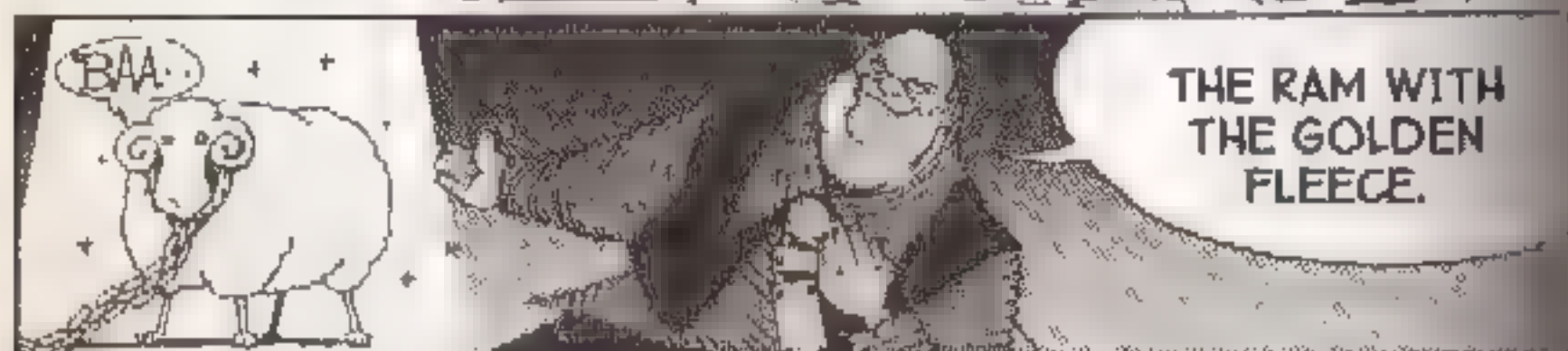




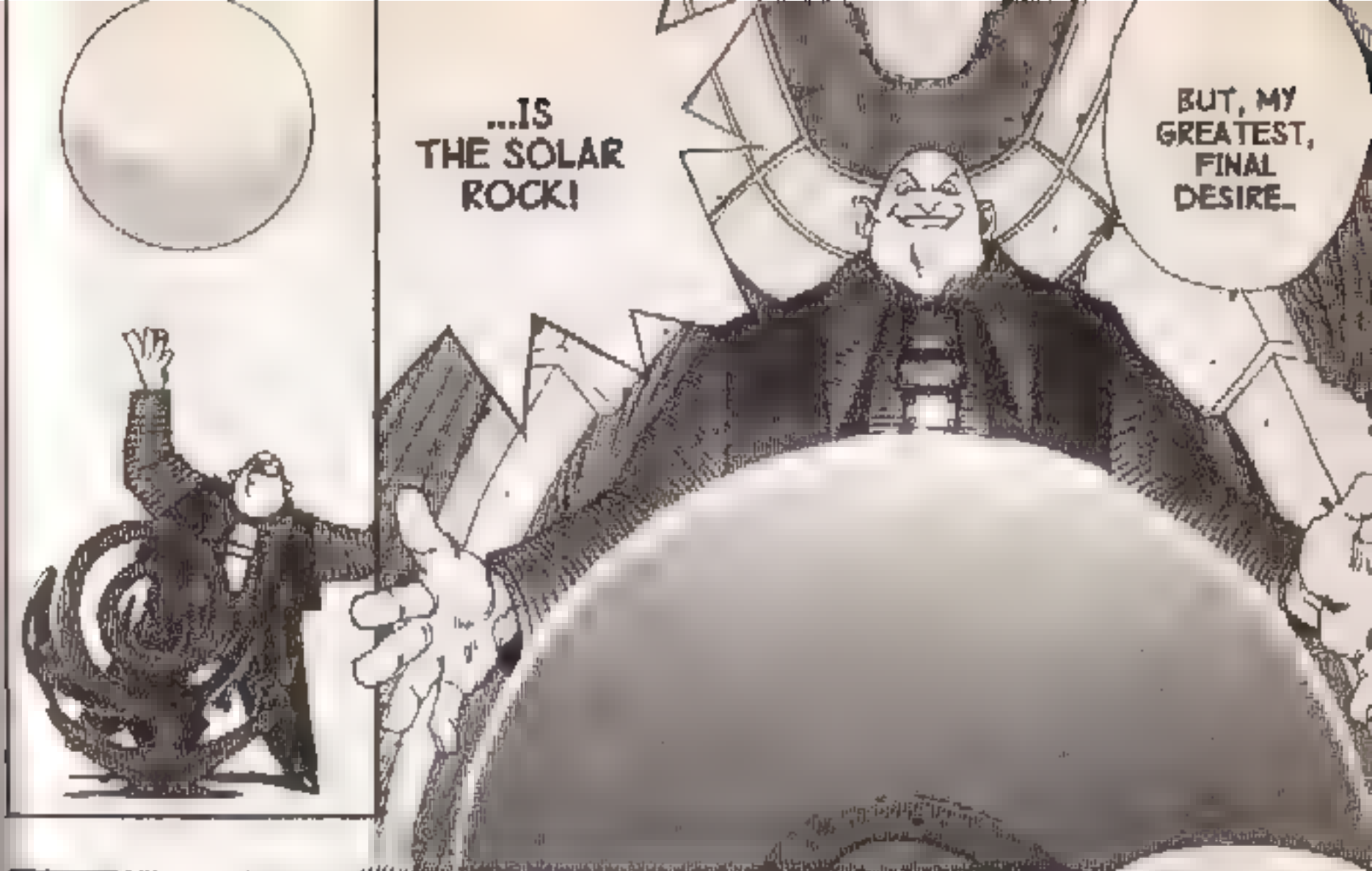
"GONNA  
STEAL  
THE SUN,"  
IS HE?

I WON'T ALLOW EVEN  
ONE PIECE OF OUR  
COCKROACHES' *DUNG*  
TO BE TAKEN BY THAT  
KNOW-IT-ALL KNAVE!!!!!!









...IS  
THE SOLAR  
ROCK!

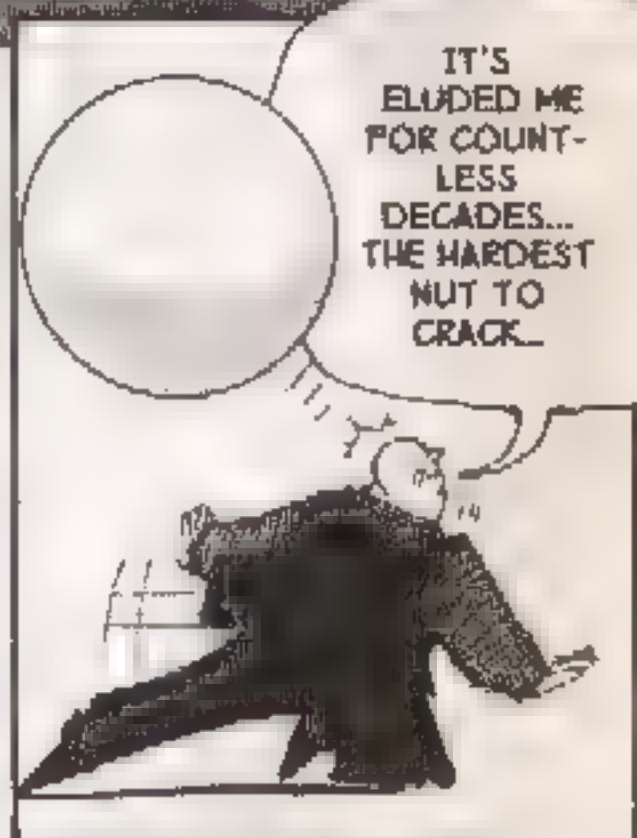
BUT, MY  
GREATEST,  
FINAL  
DESIRE...



...SO ONCE WE  
SNEAK UP  
BESIDE THAT  
PILFERING  
PUNK... WE'LL...



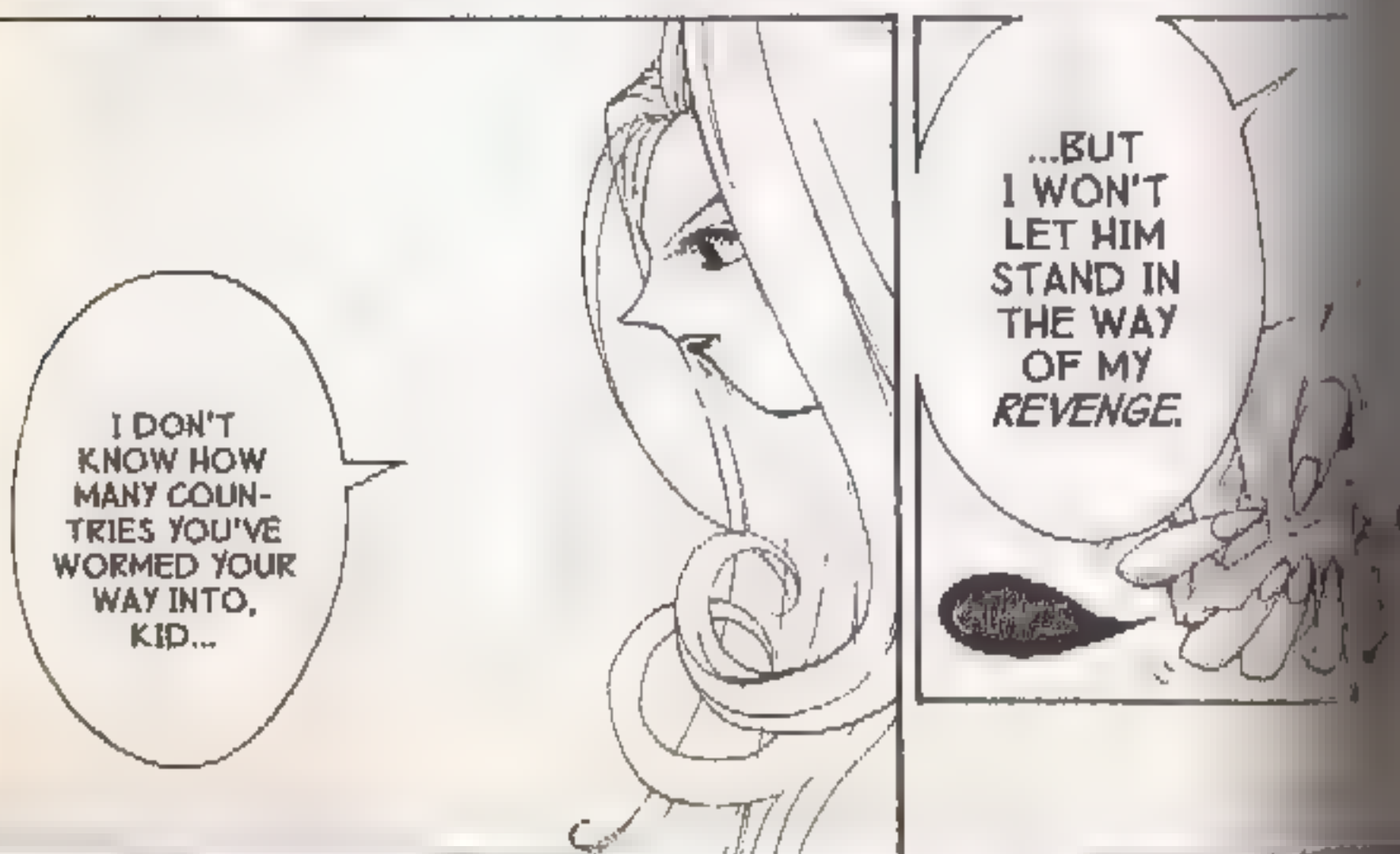
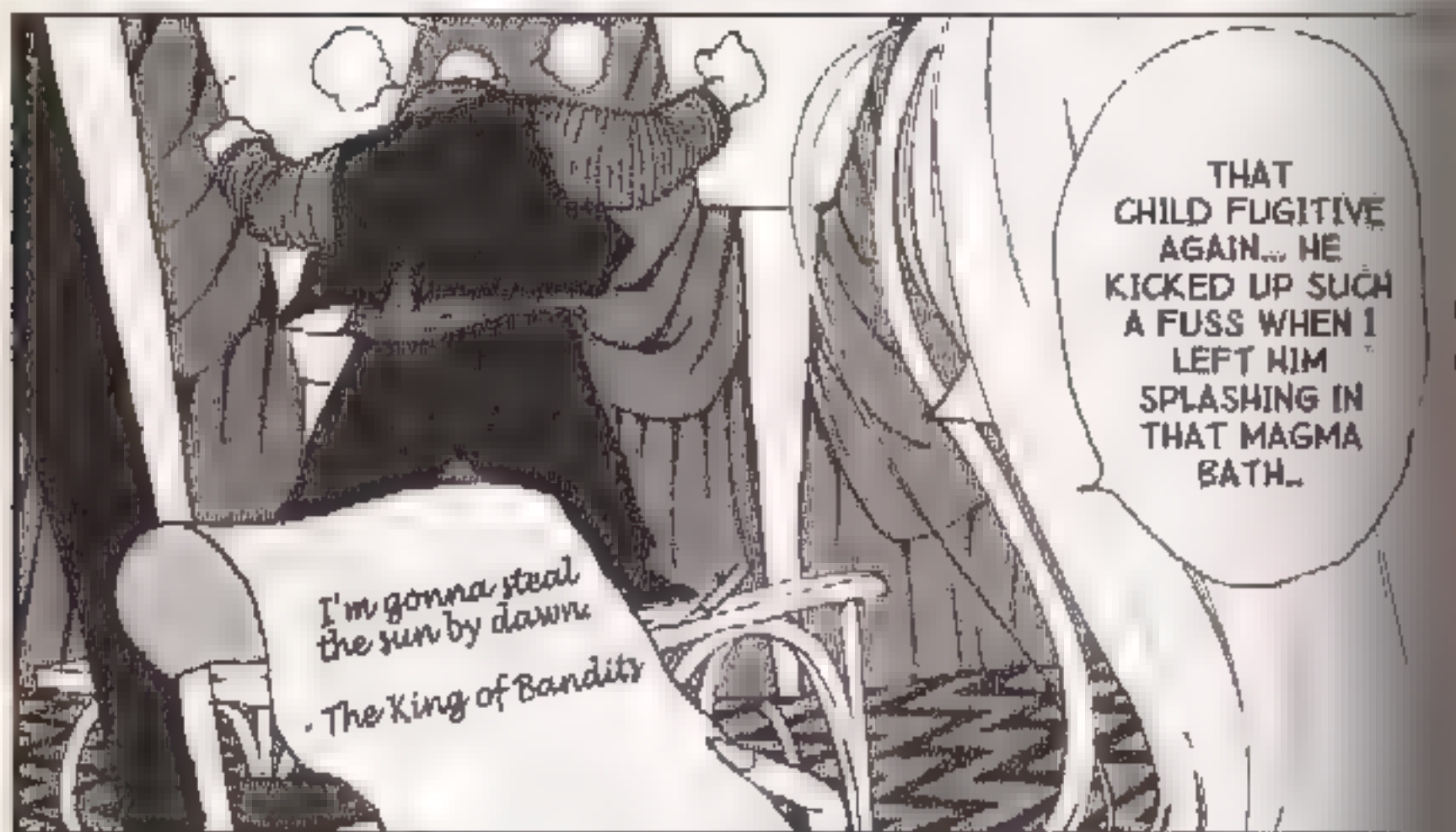
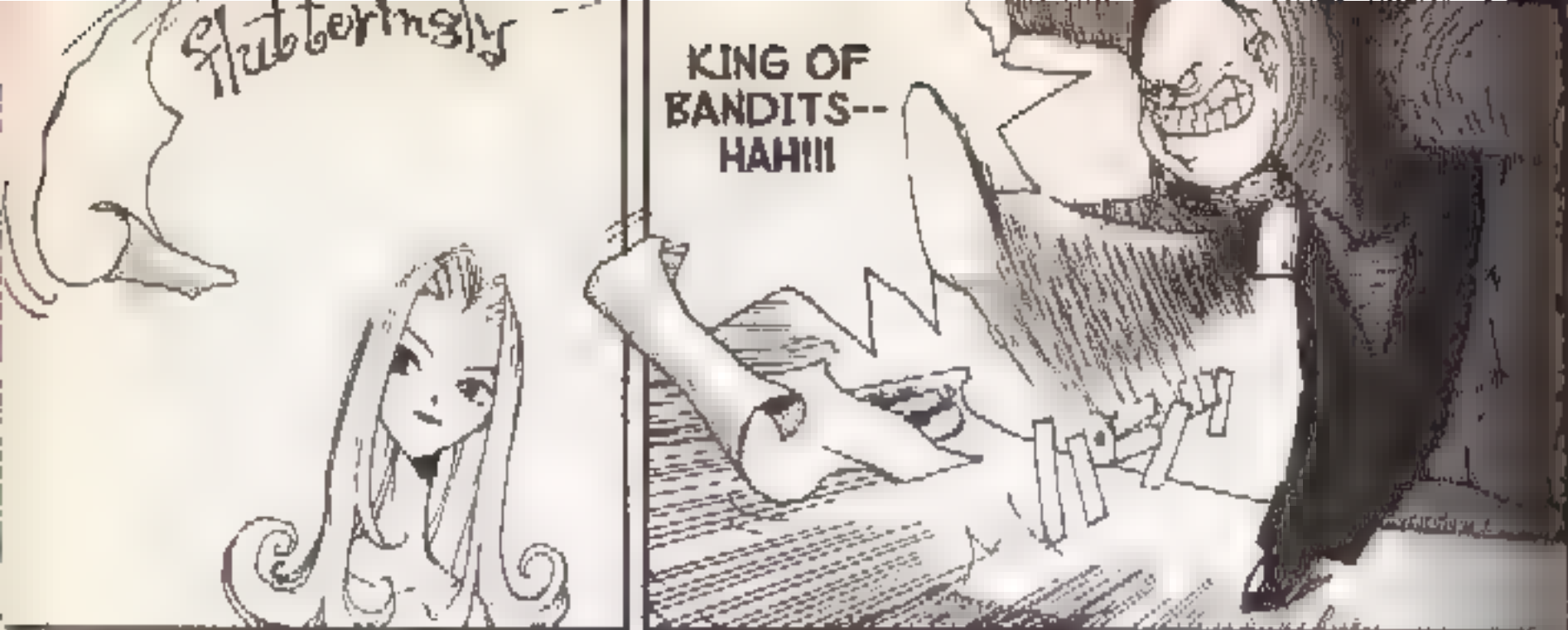
IT'S  
ELUDED ME  
FOR COUNT-  
LESS  
DECADES...  
THE HARDEST  
NUT TO  
CRACK...



GR  
R  
R...

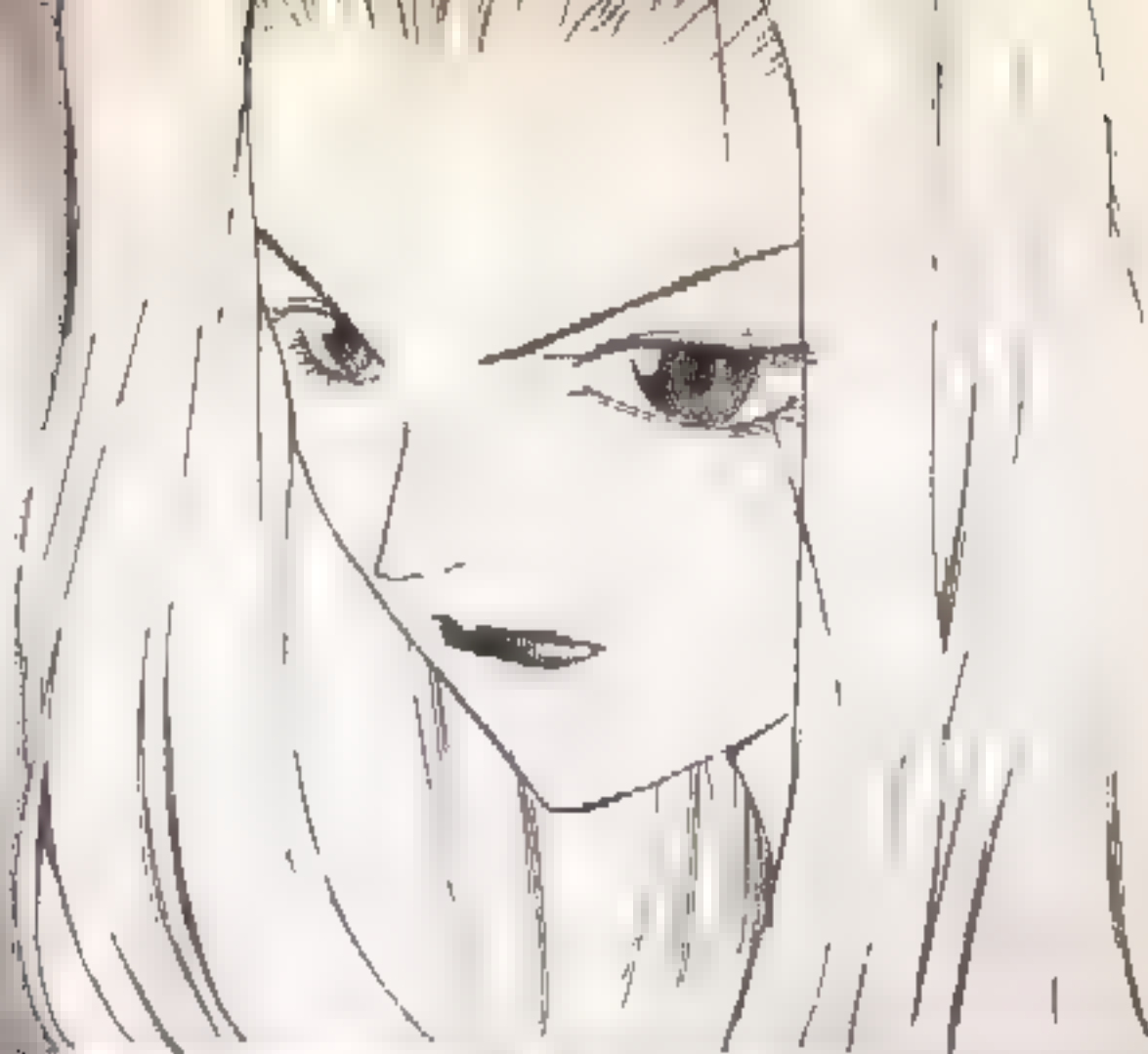
~~~~~





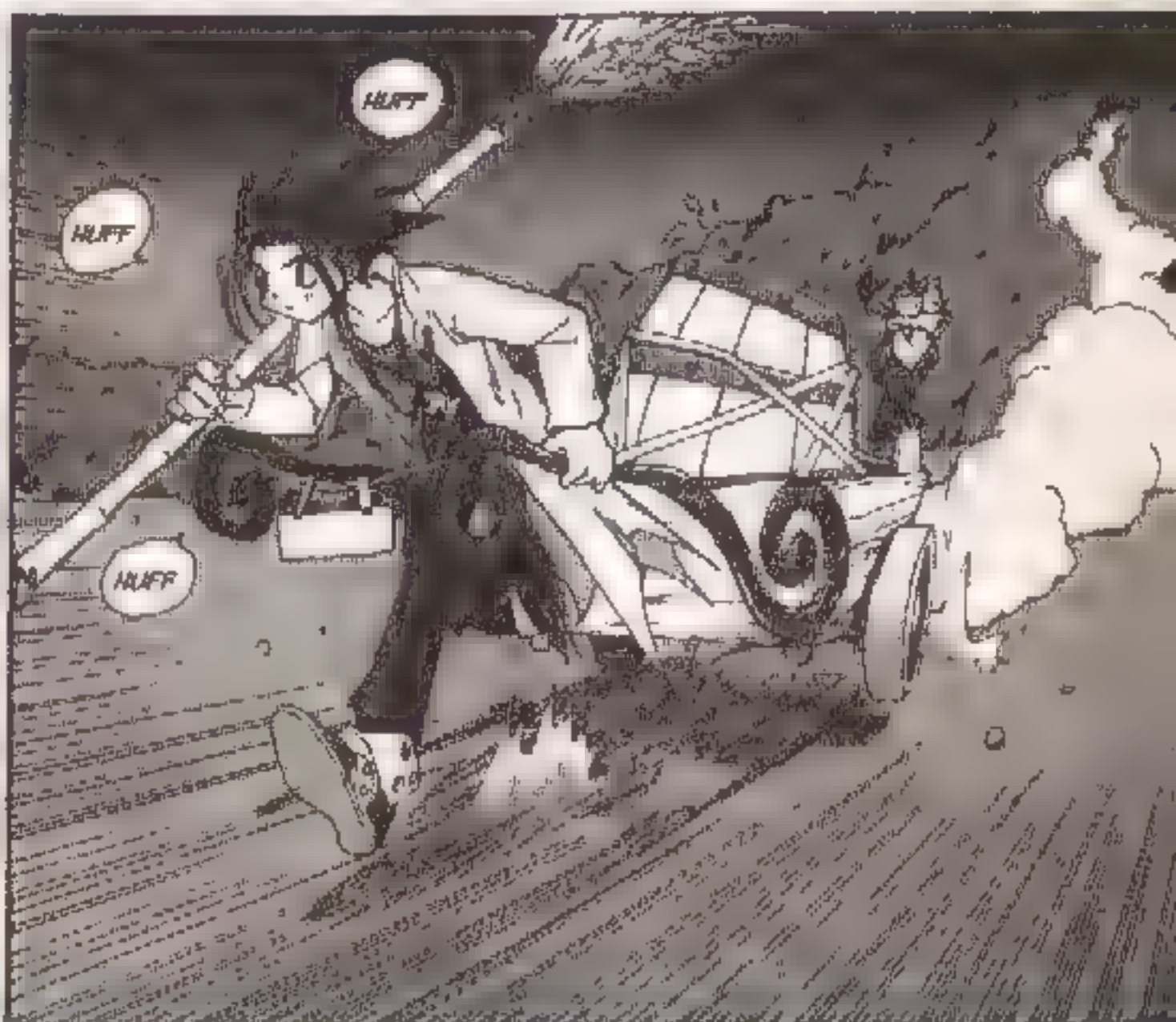


...BUT I'VE  
PASSED  
THROUGH  
COUNTLESS  
COUNTRIES  
OF  
TEARS.

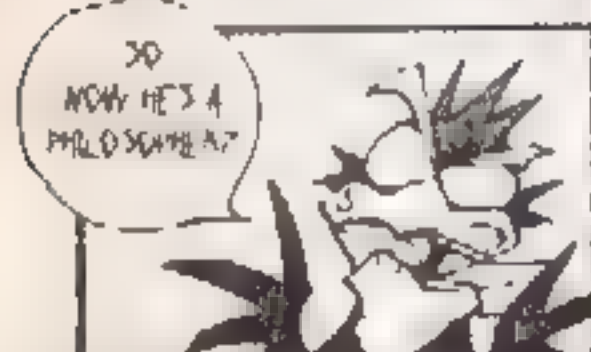
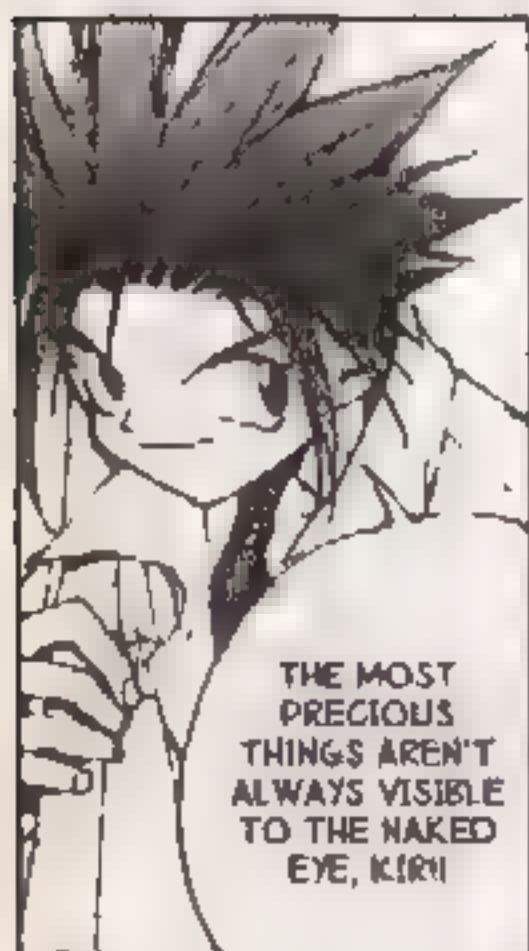


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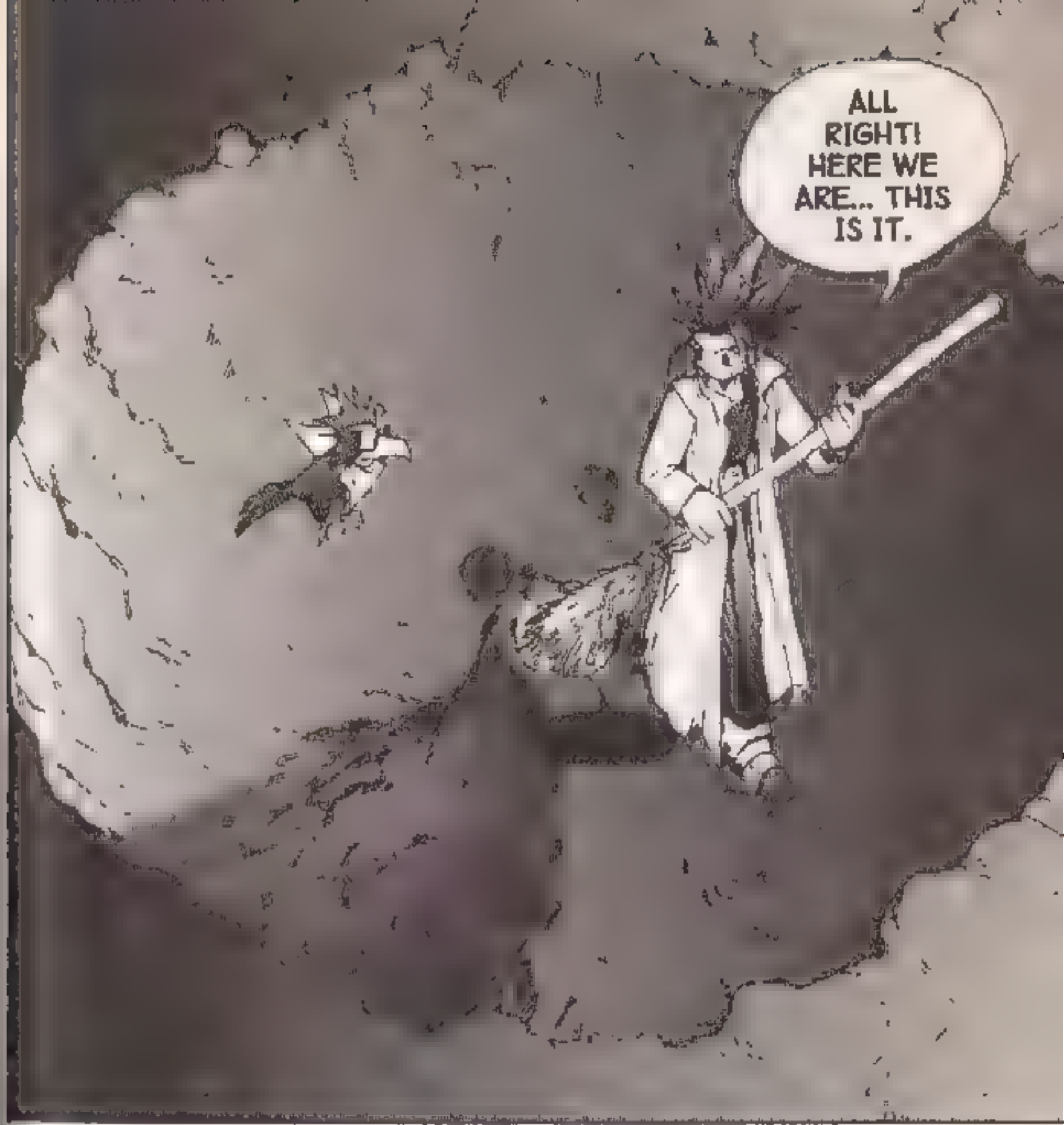
た た た た た た







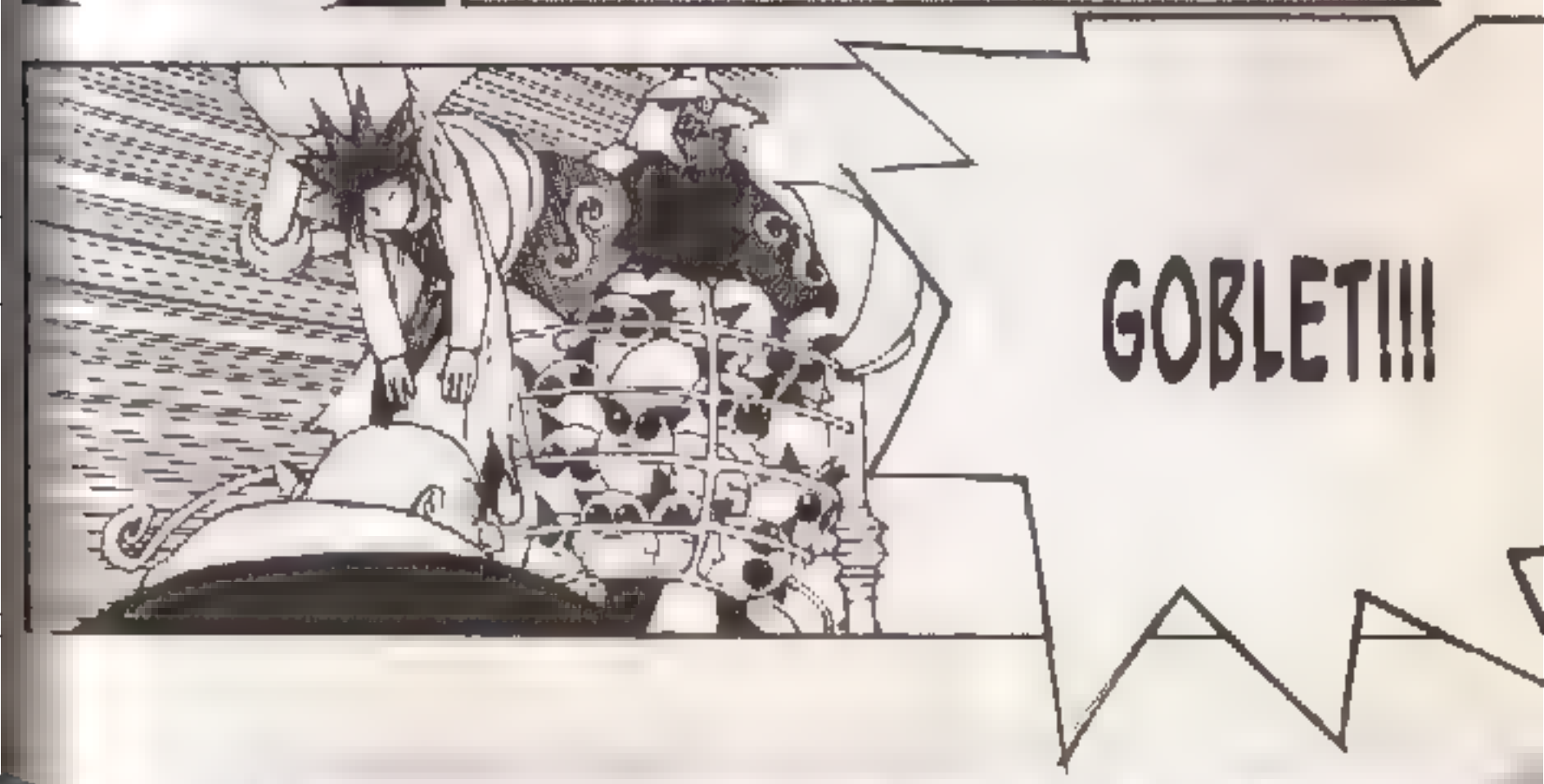




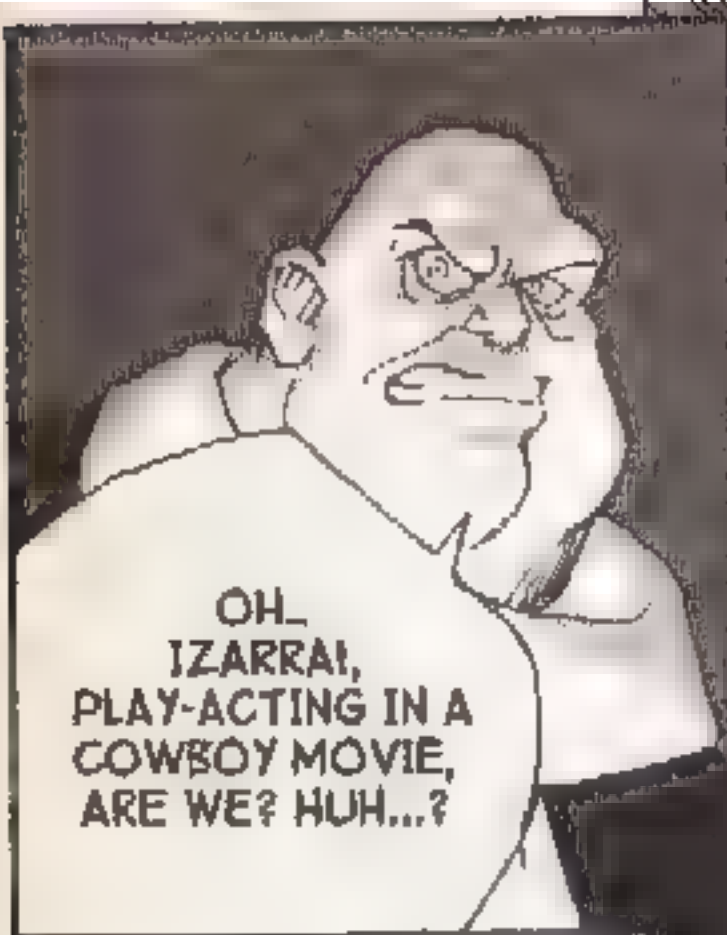




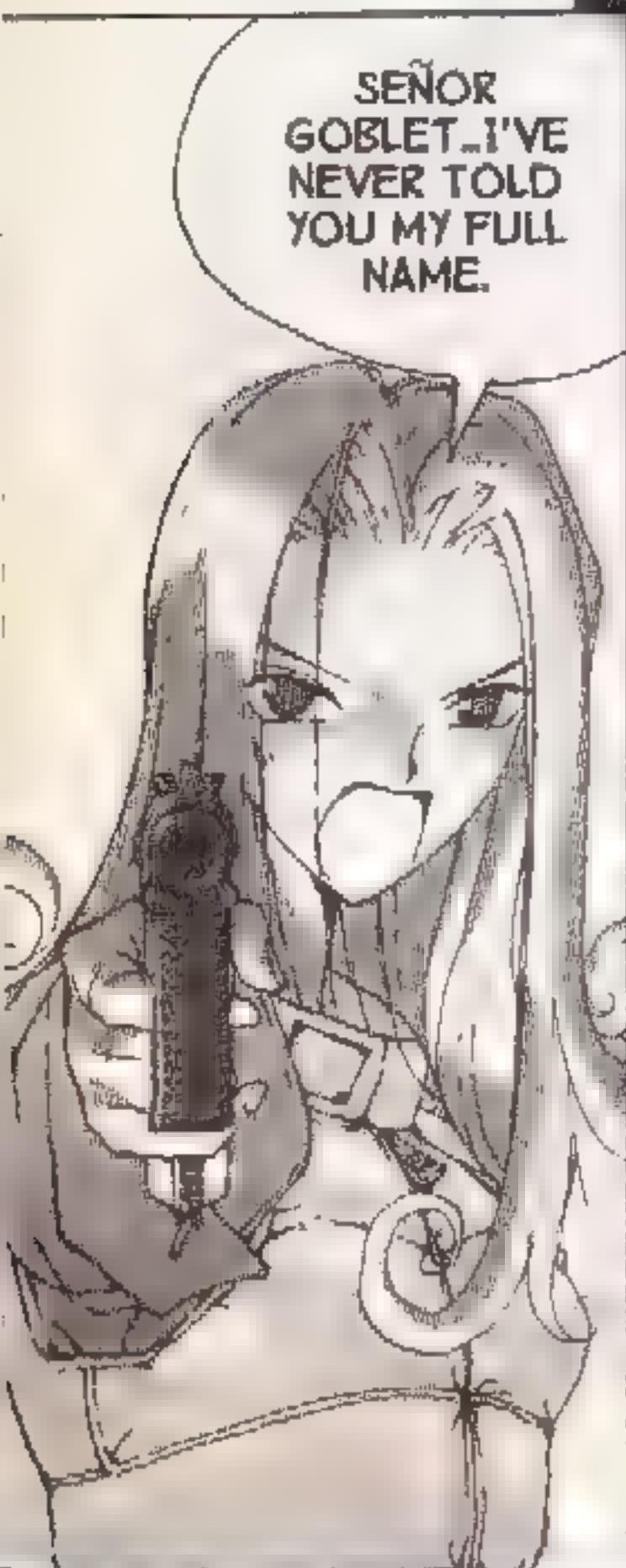








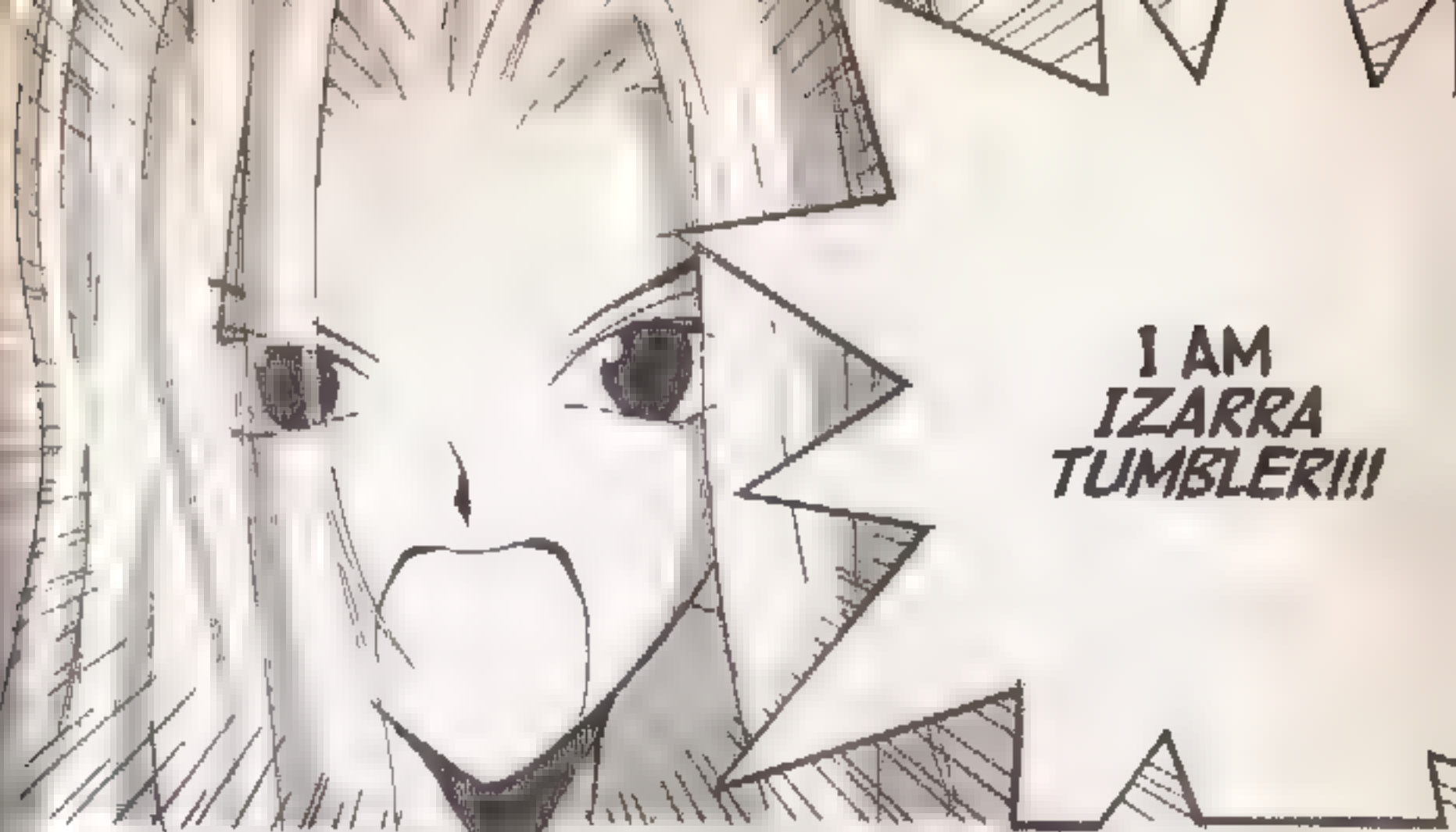
OH,  
IZARRAI,  
PLAY-ACTING IN A  
COWBOY MOVIE,  
ARE WE? HUH...?



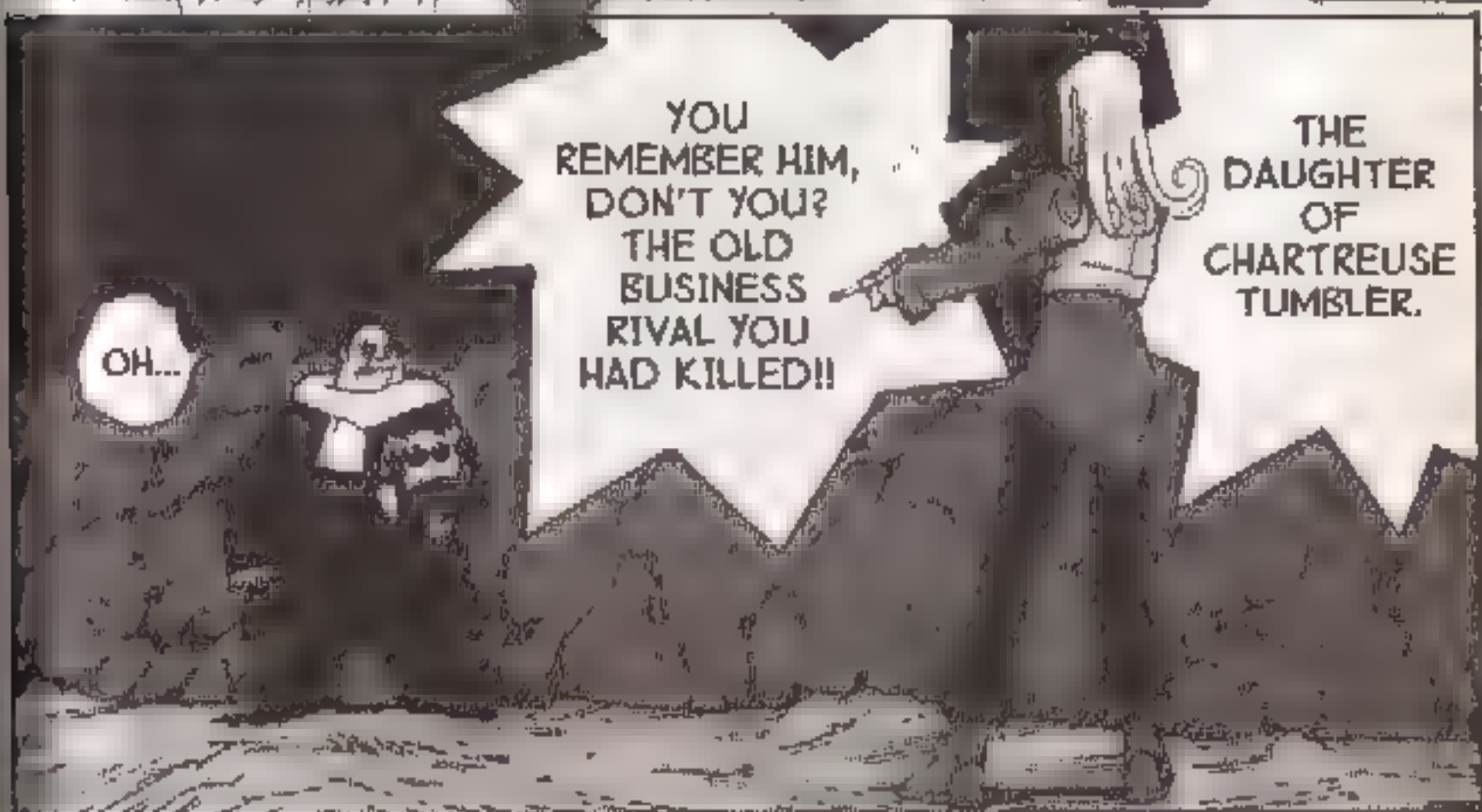
SEÑOR  
GOBLET..I'VE  
NEVER TOLD  
YOU MY FULL  
NAME.







**I AM  
IZARRA  
TUMBLER!!!**



**YOU  
REMEMBER HIM,  
DON'T YOU?  
THE OLD  
BUSINESS  
RIVAL YOU  
HAD KILLED!!**

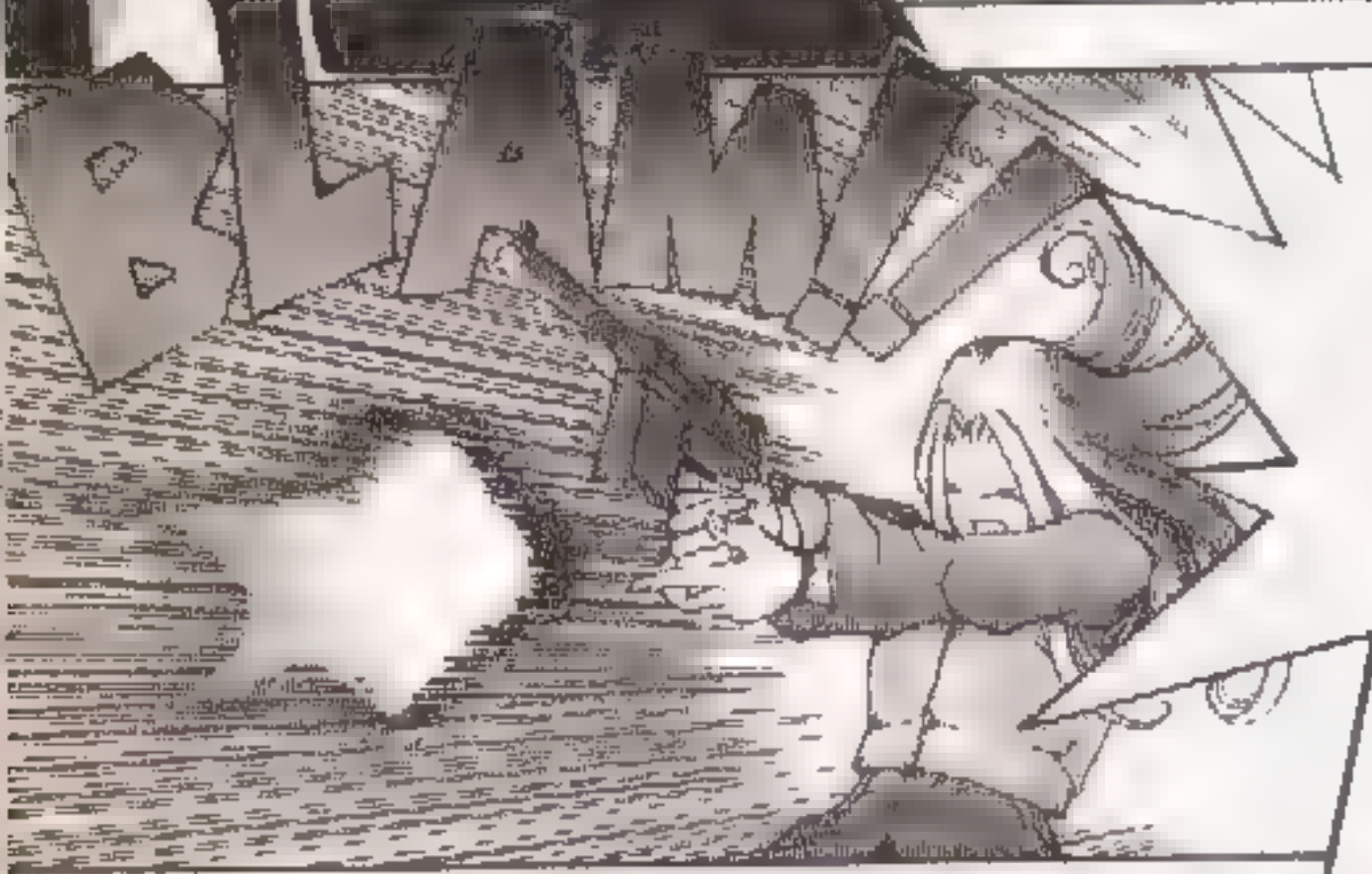
**THE  
DAUGHTER  
OF  
CHARTREUSE  
TUMBLER.**

**OH...**

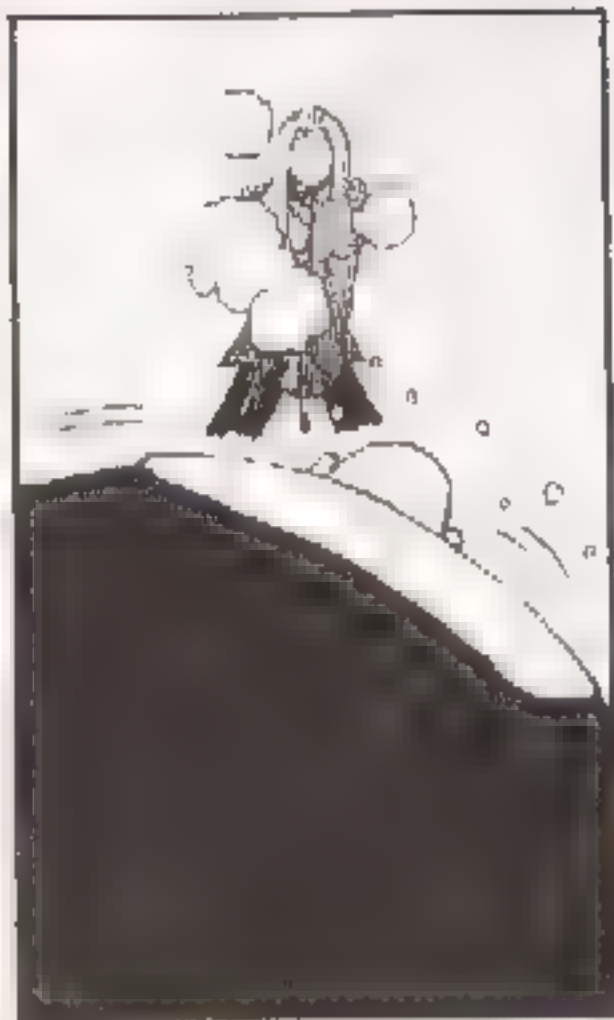


**THEN,  
THAT WAS  
YOU.**





SEE WHAT  
A WILD  
ROSE I AM?!!  
NOW FEEL MY  
THORNS!!



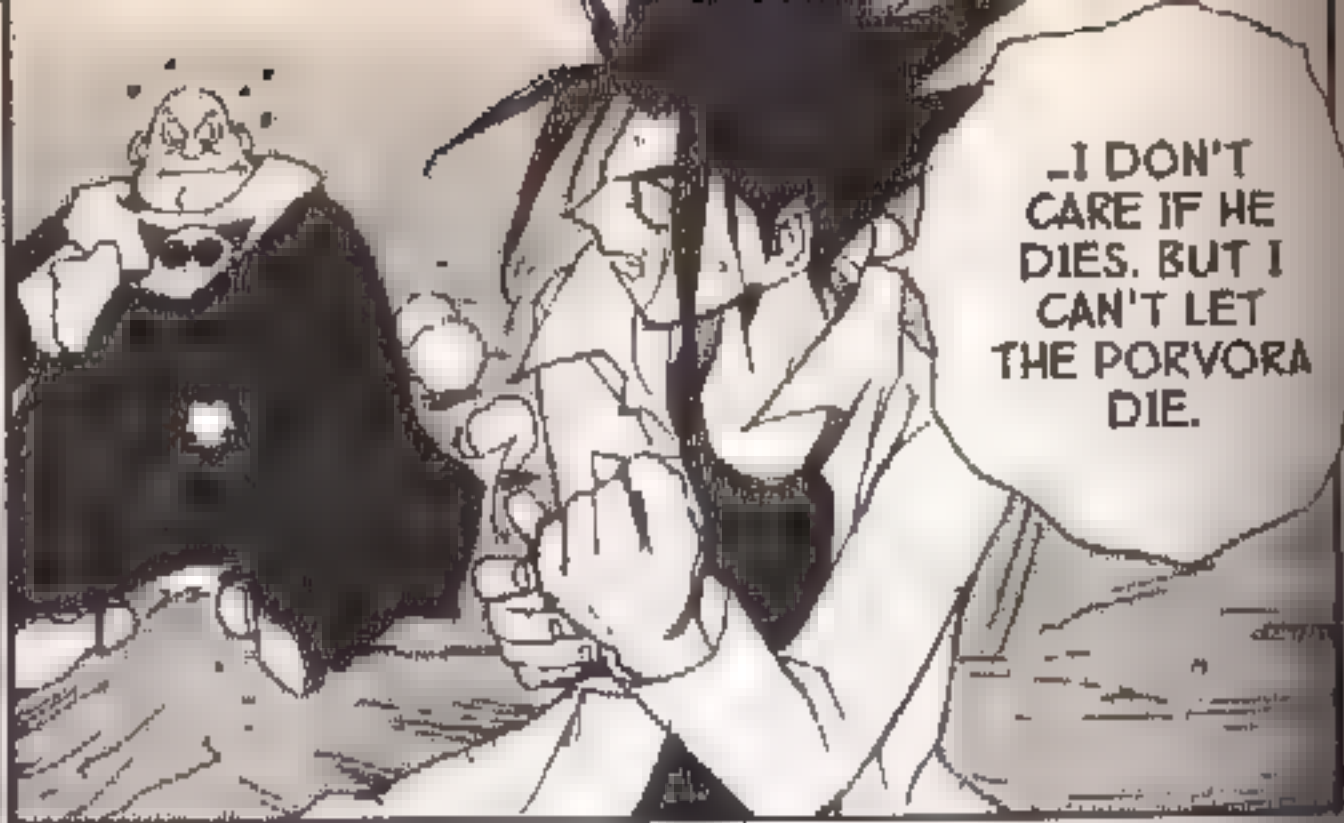




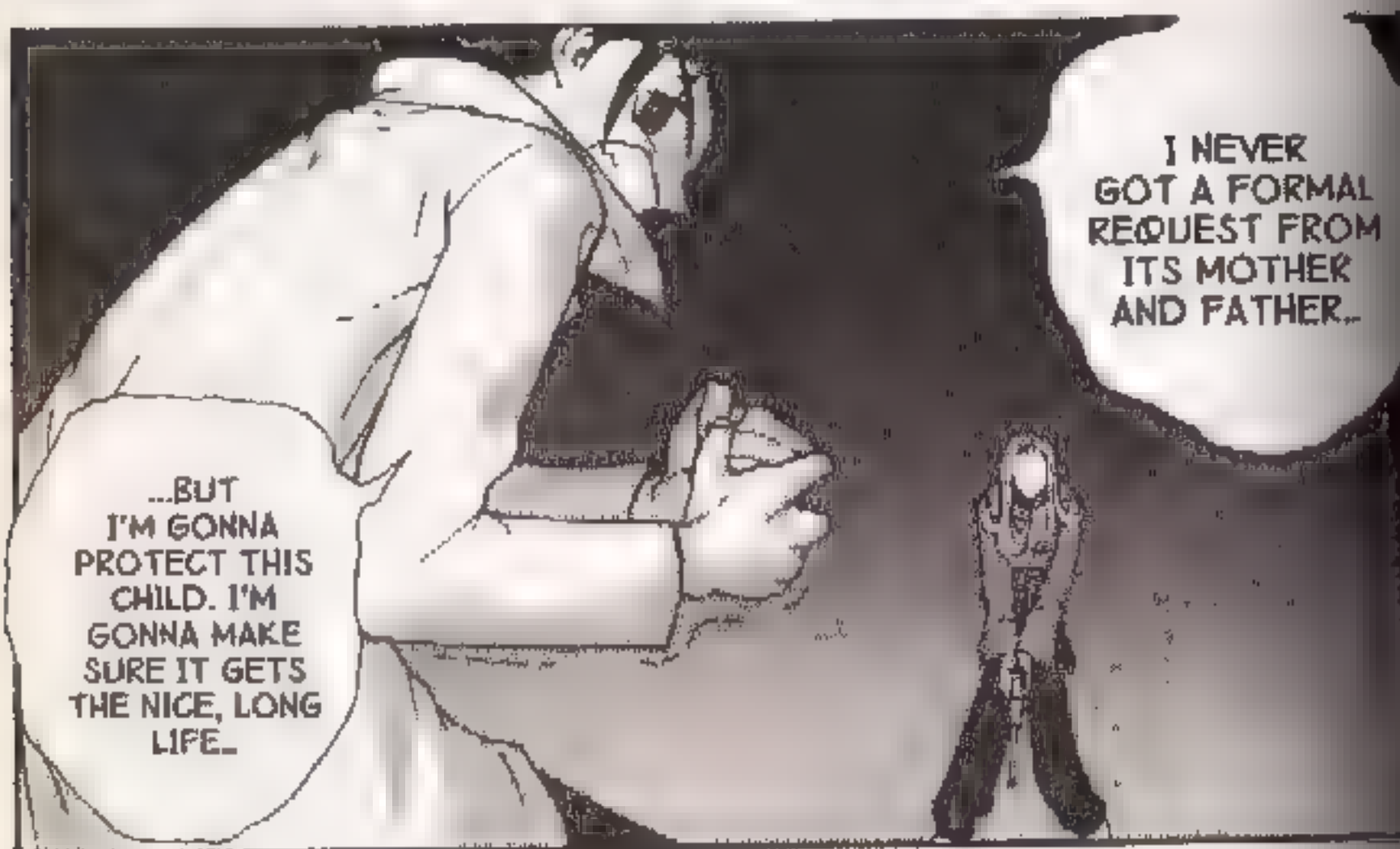
A  
MAN LIKE  
THIS...

J...JINGI  
Y...YOU...





I DON'T  
CARE IF HE  
DIES. BUT I  
CAN'T LET  
THE PORVORA  
DIE.

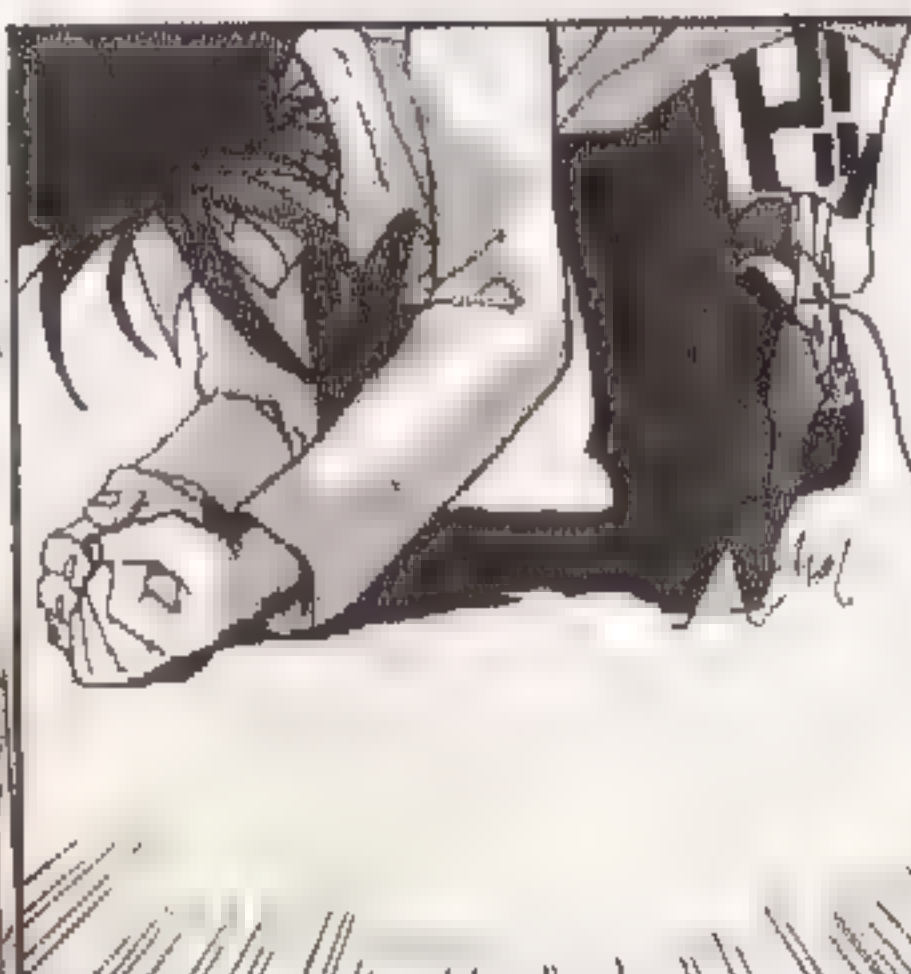


...BUT  
I'M GONNA  
PROTECT THIS  
CHILD. I'M  
GONNA MAKE  
SURE IT GETS  
THE NICE, LONG  
LIFE..

I NEVER  
GOT A FORMAL  
REQUEST FROM  
ITS MOTHER  
AND FATHER..



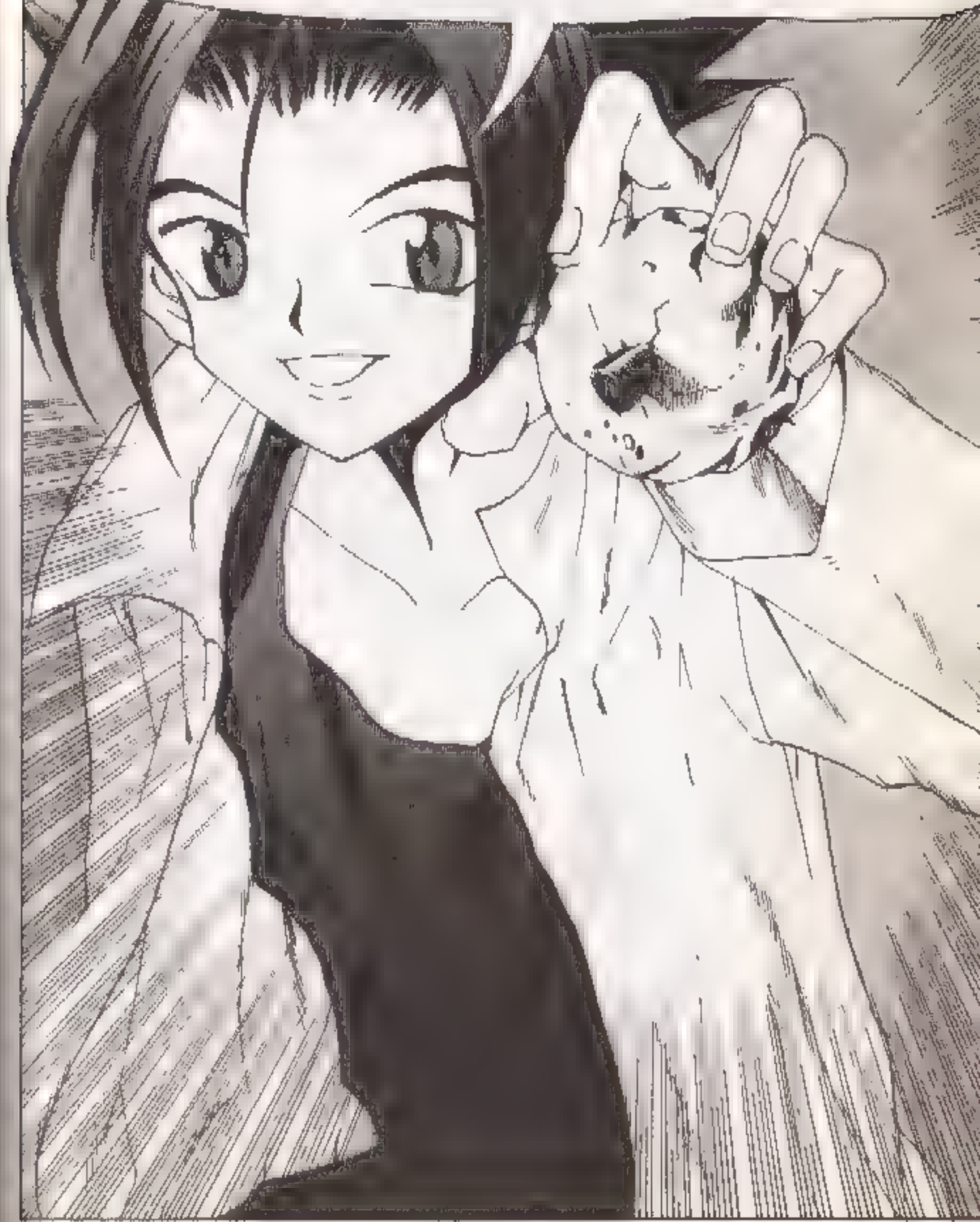
JING!!



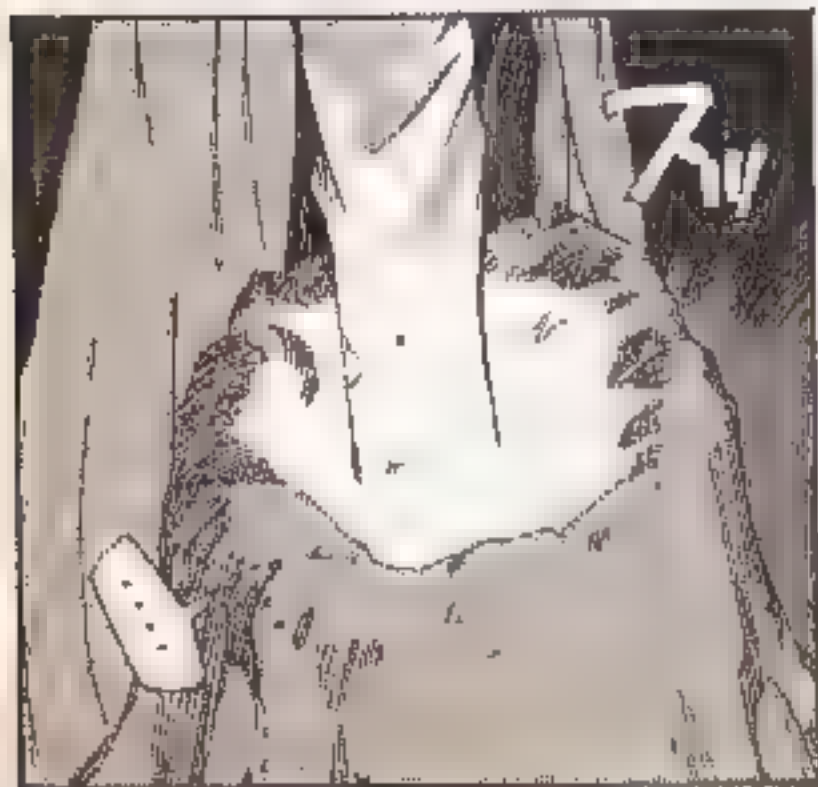
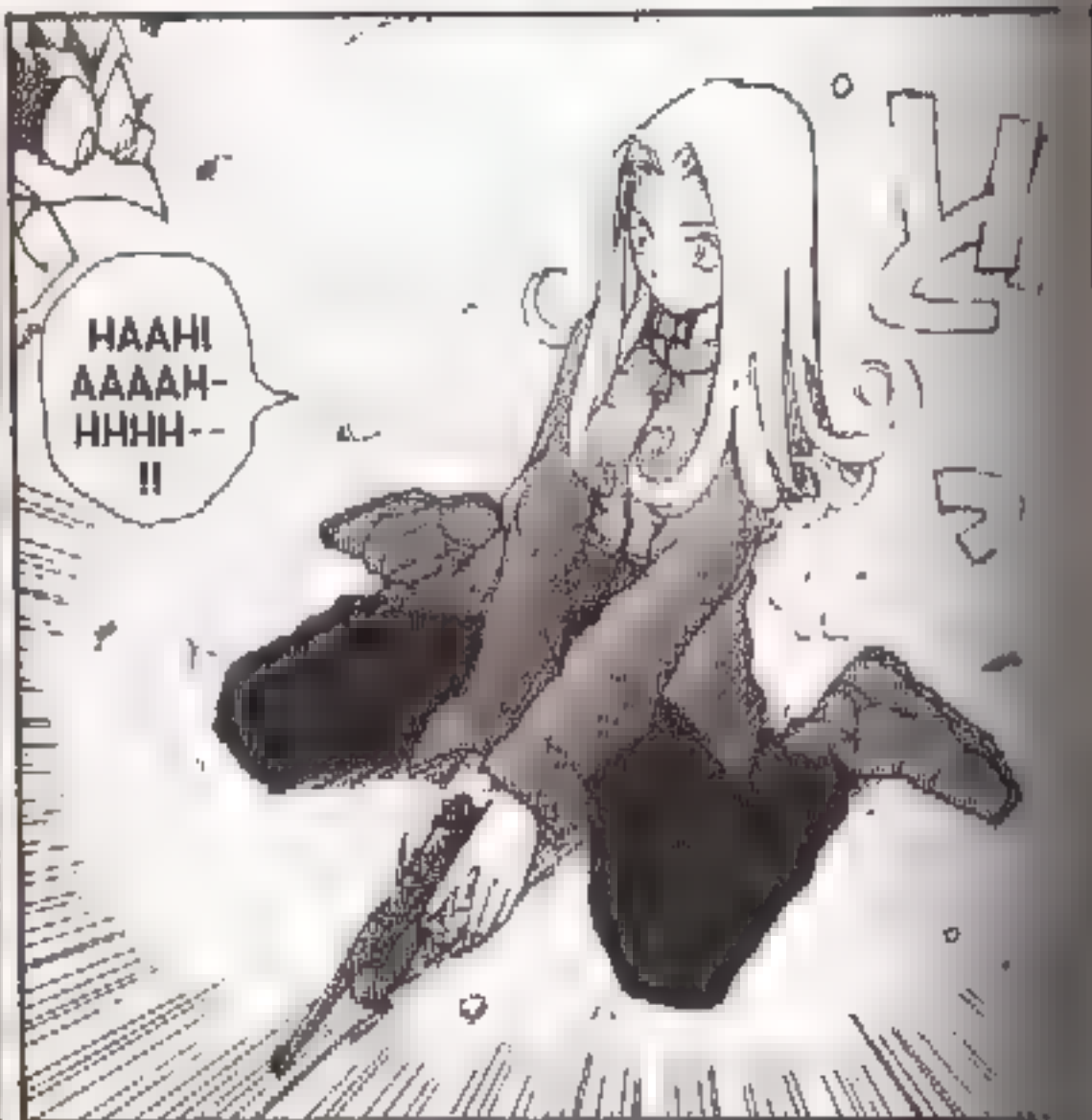
..THEY  
WANTED  
IT TO  
HAVE!!



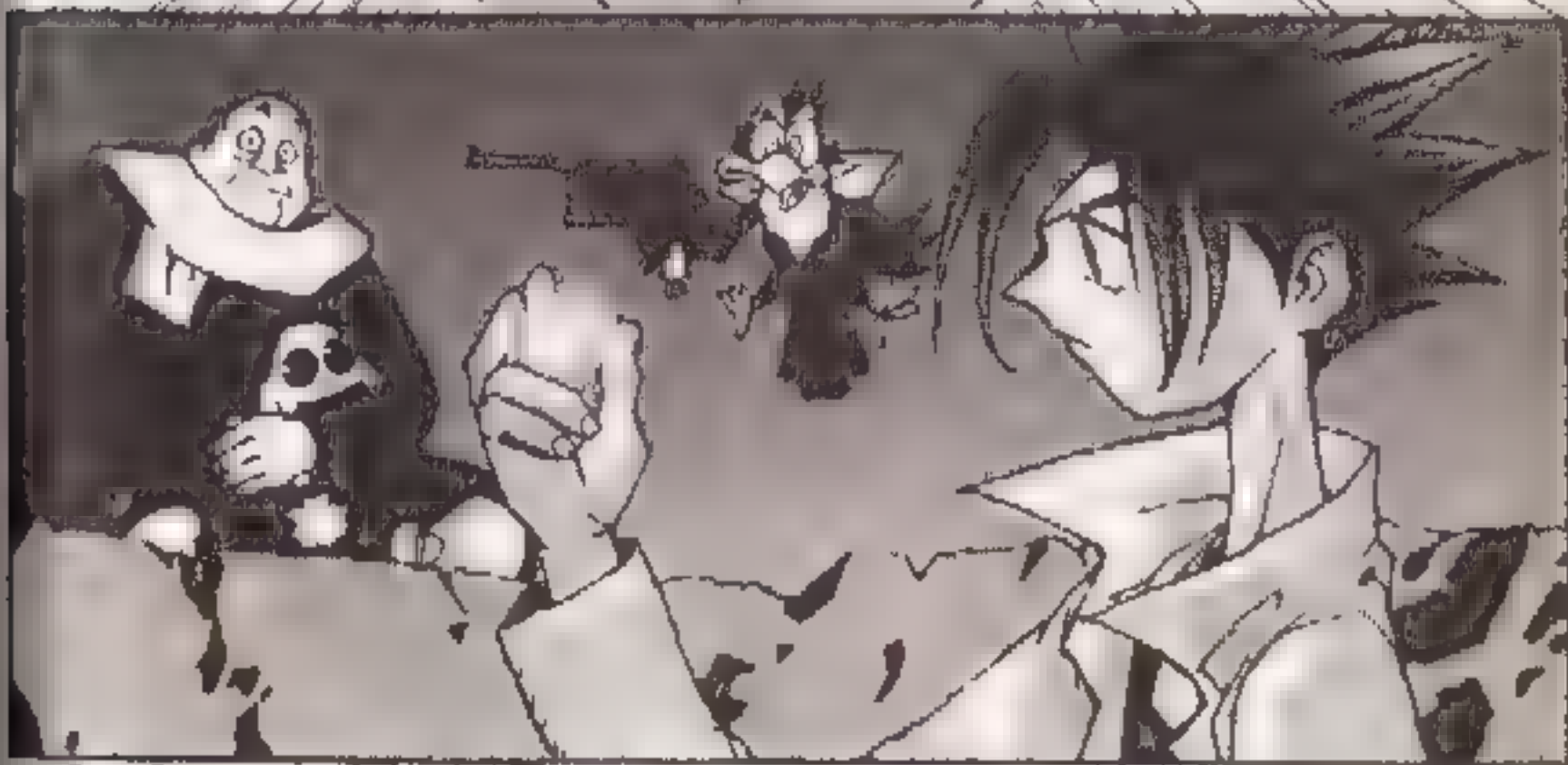
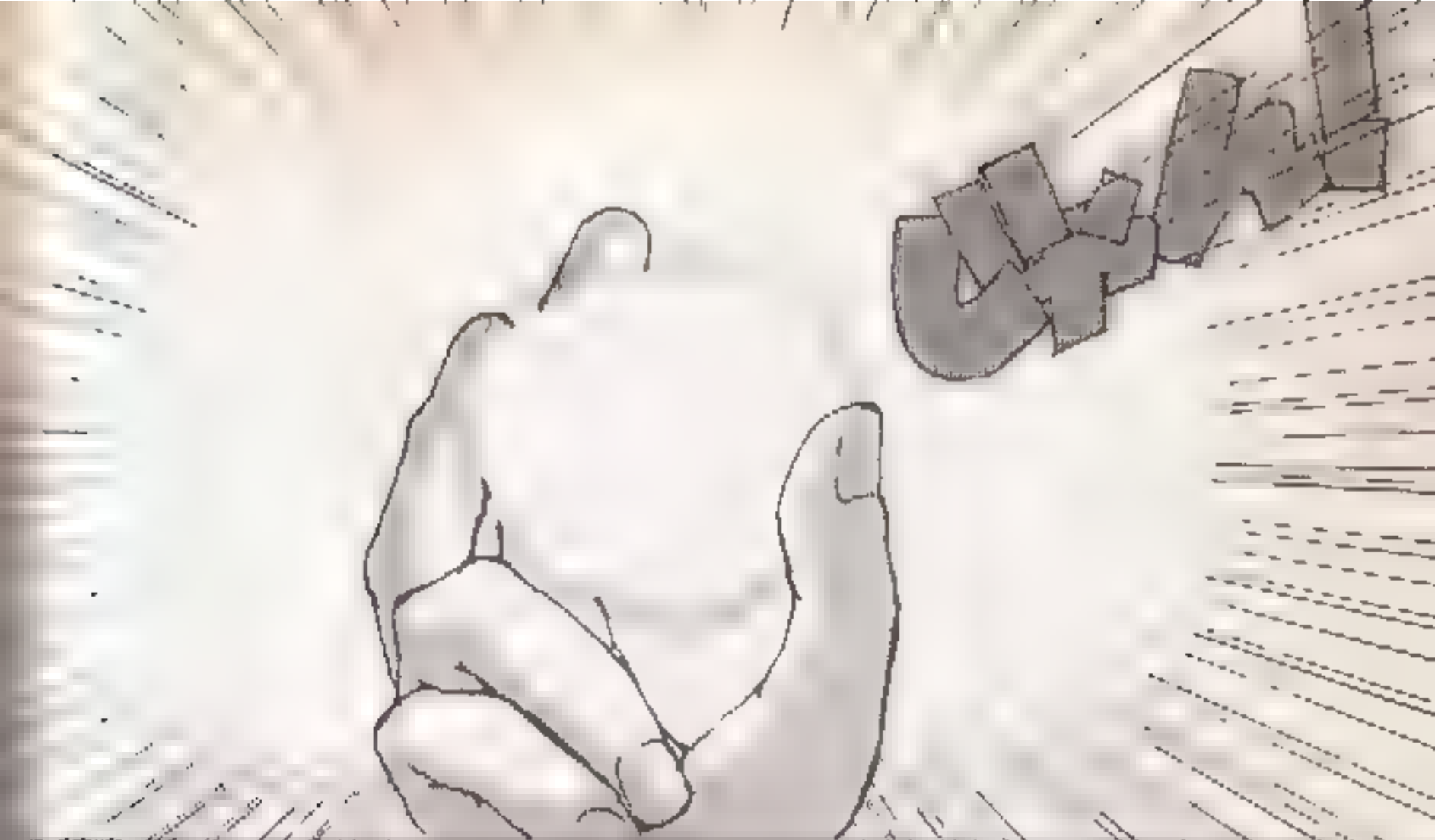
JUUUUUST KIDDING!!



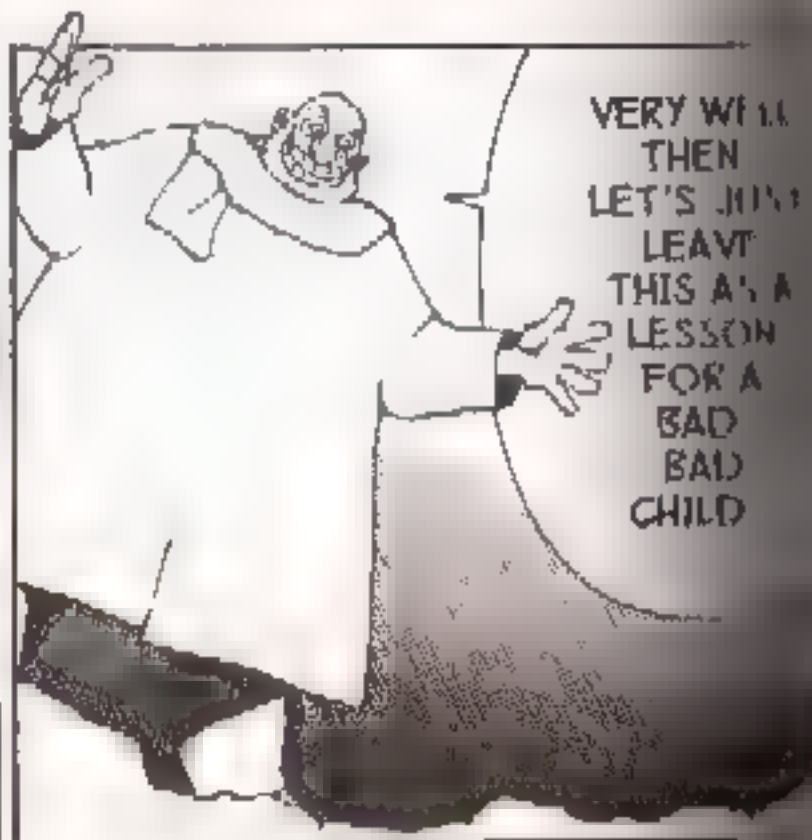
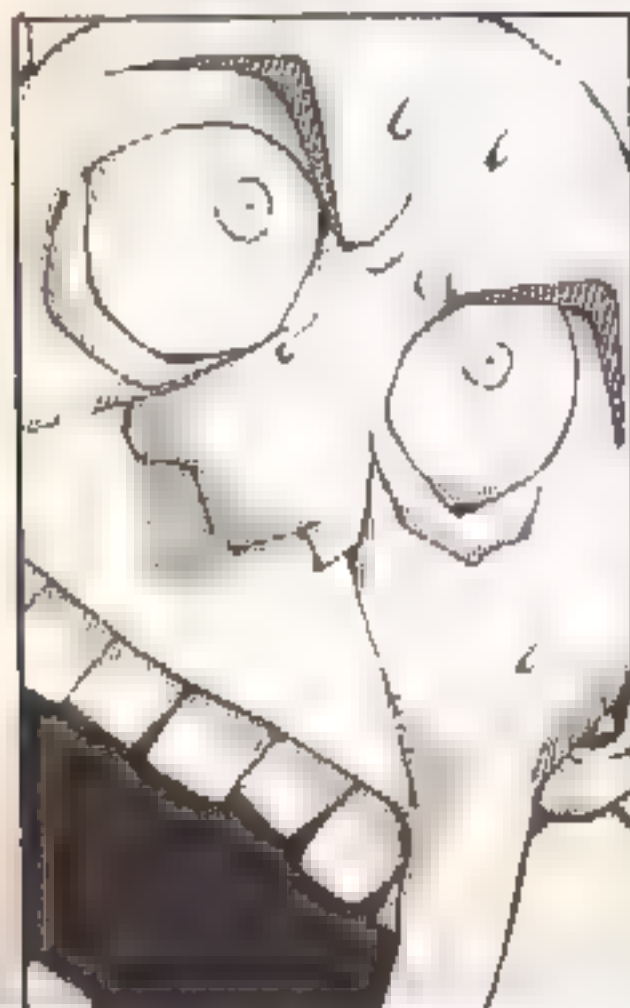








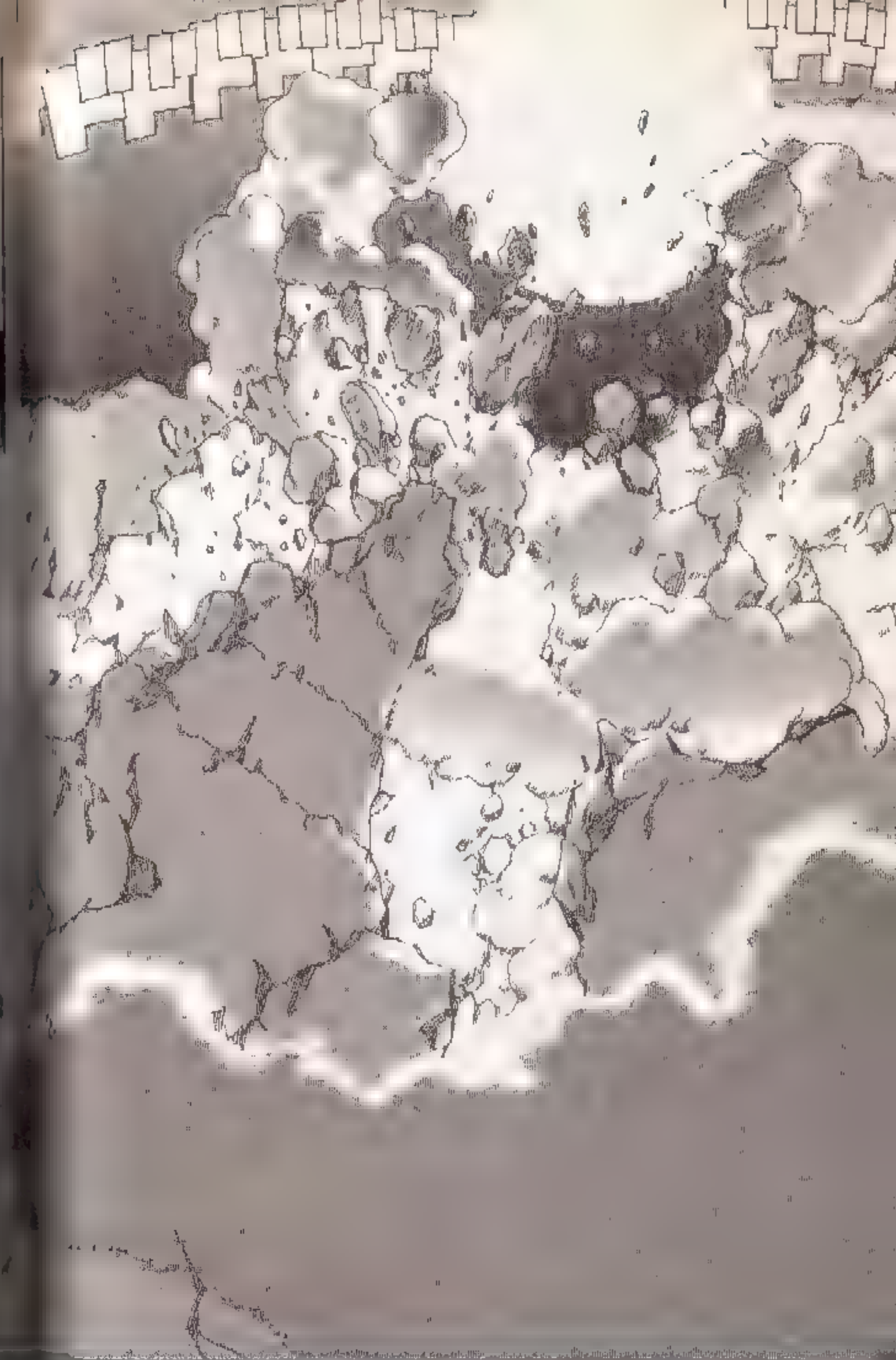
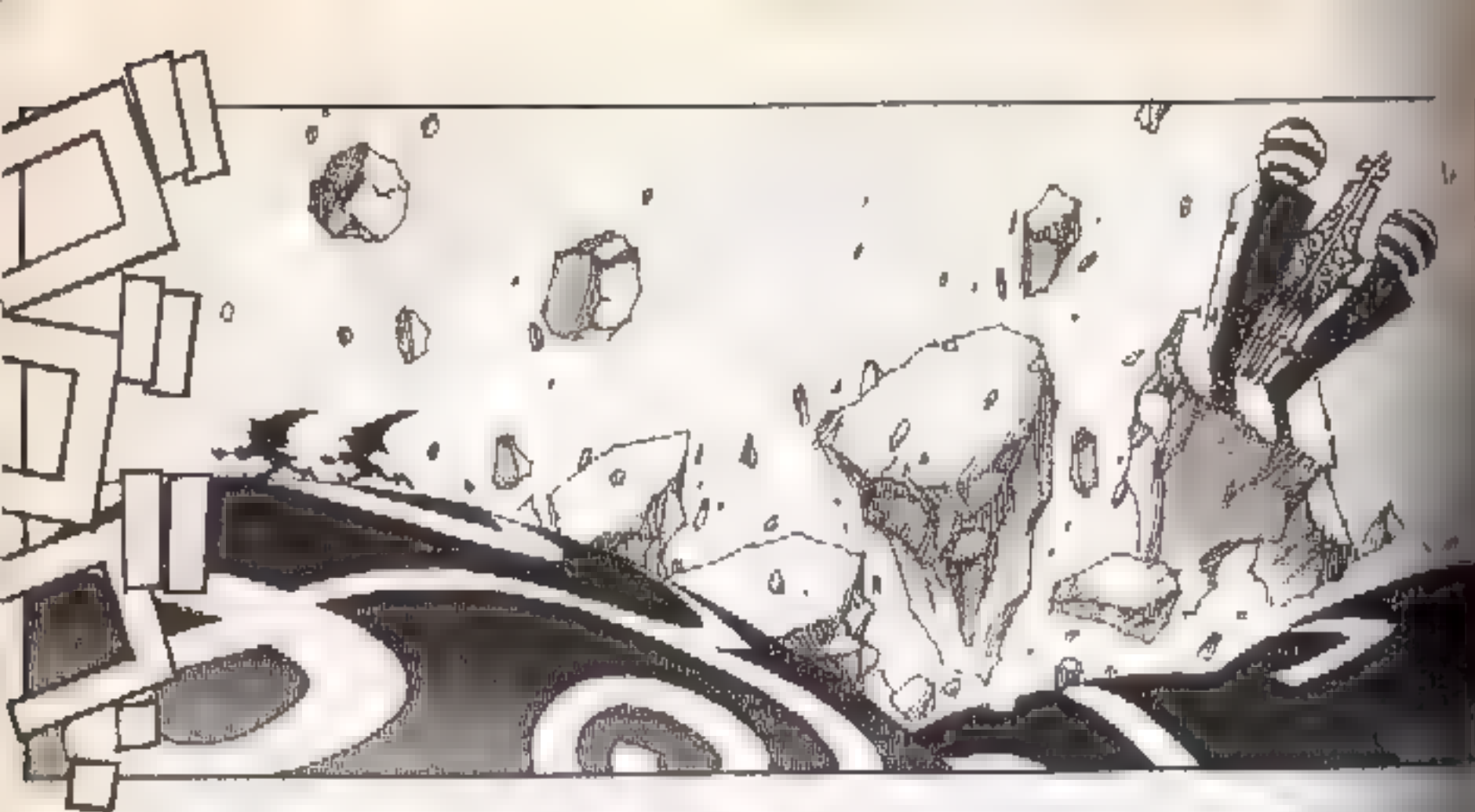










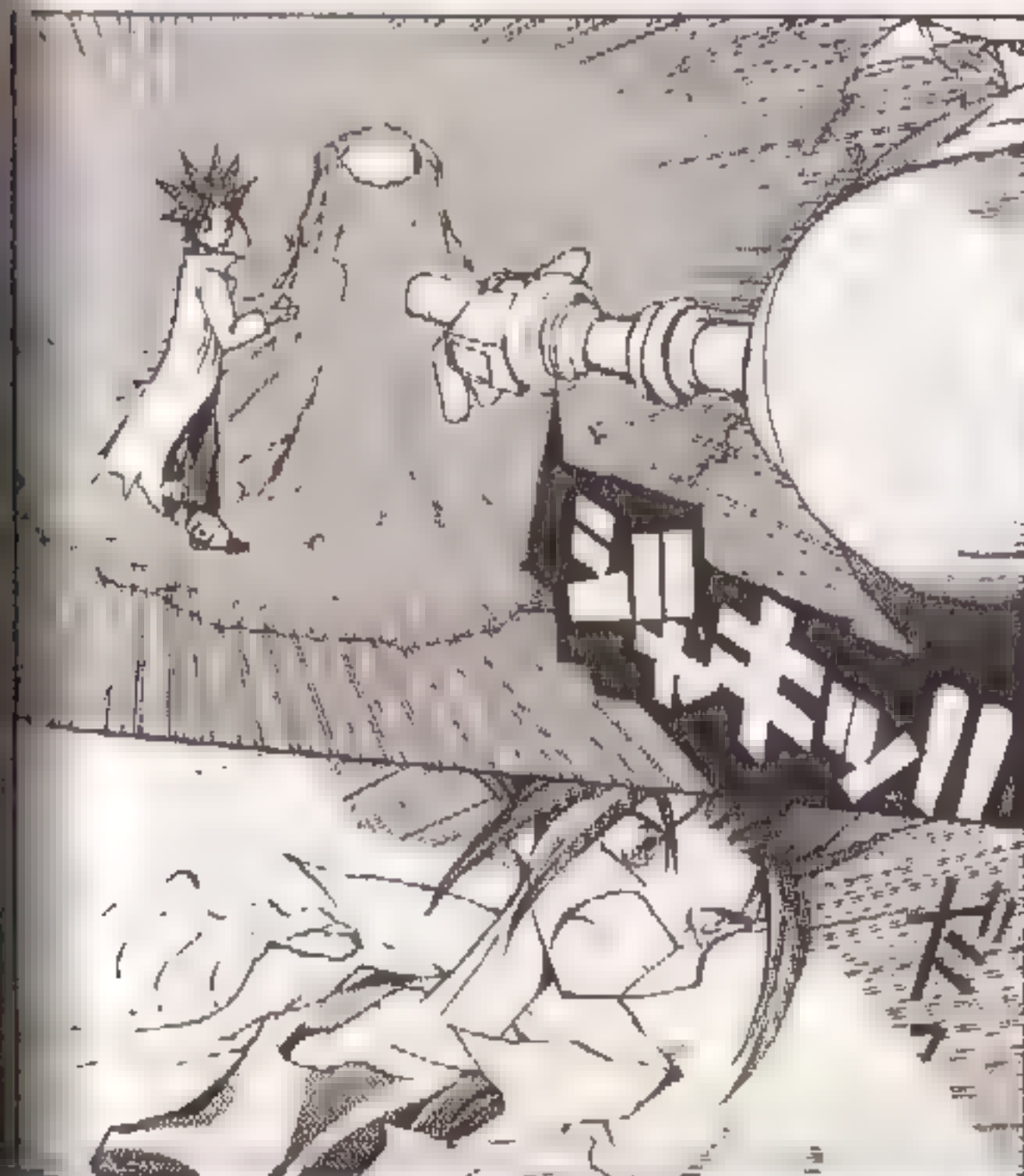




OH YES,  
*THAT*. THIS *PUNY*  
SOLAR ROCK, AS YOU  
CALL IT, WAS MERELY  
A SWITCH TO  
AWAKEN THE  
*GIANT*



TH...  
THAT...





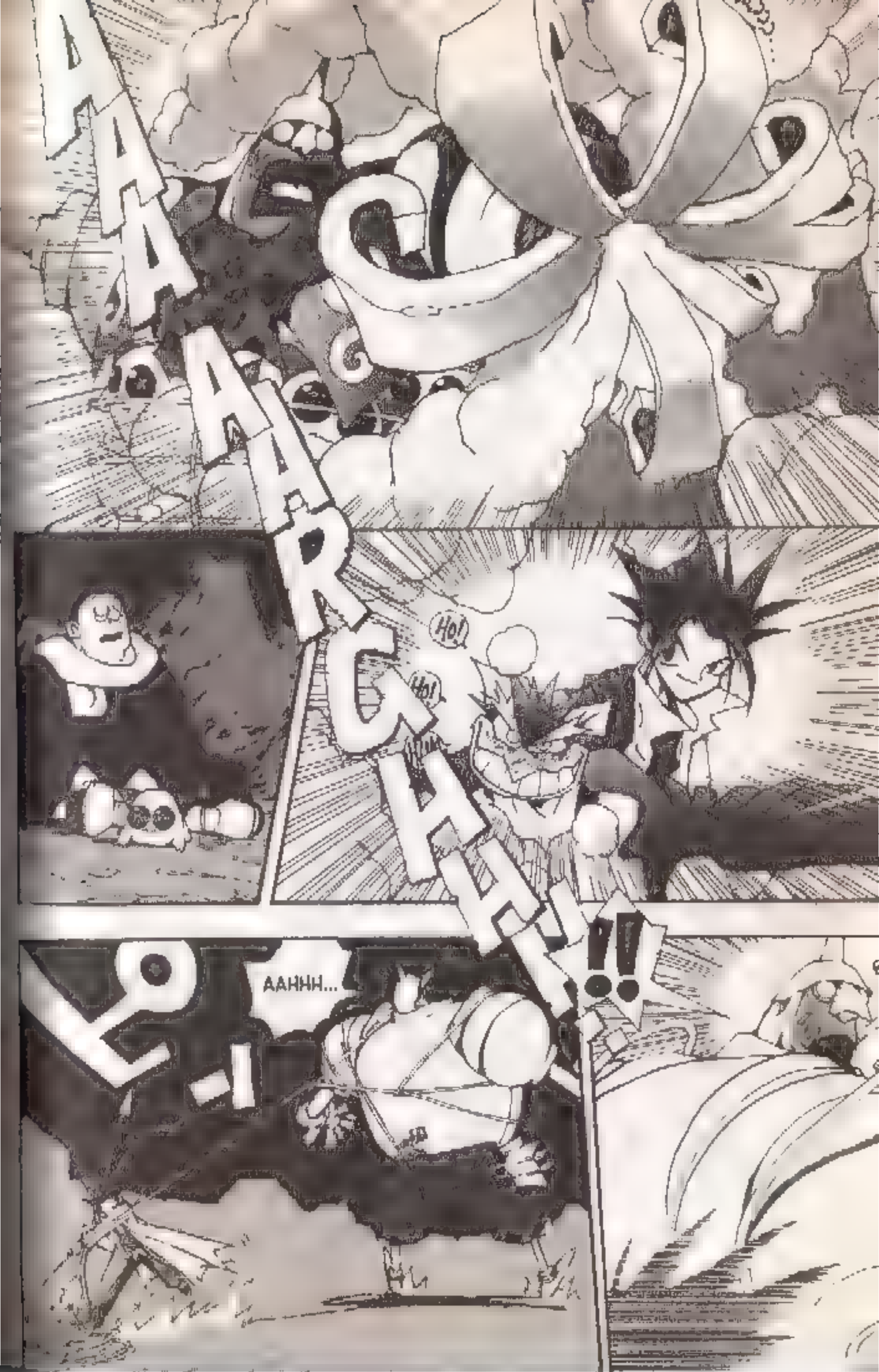
HEY, YOU WANNA TRY ME? LITTLE GAME OF PAPER, SCISSORS, ROCK... TO THE DEATH?

W

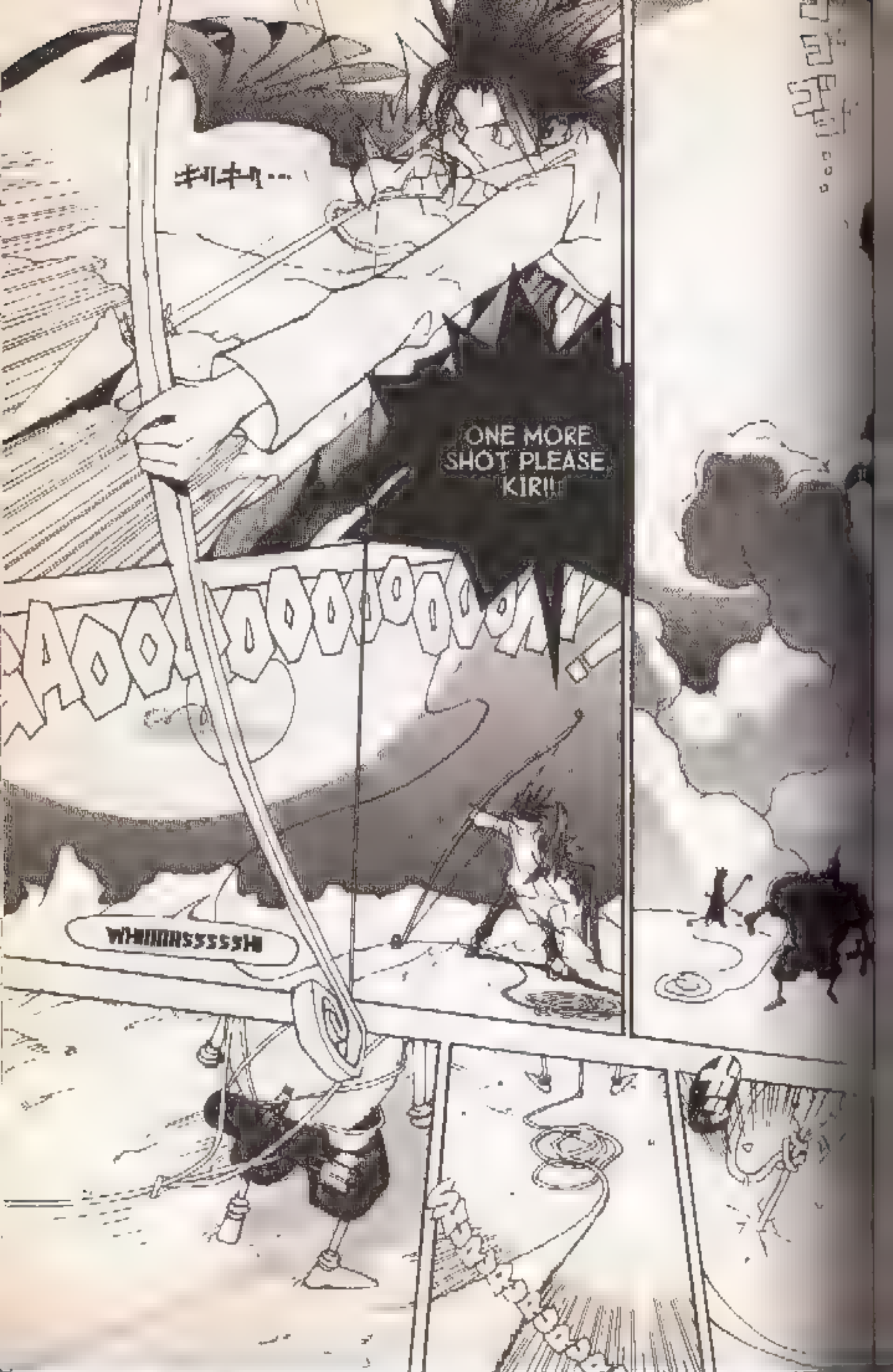
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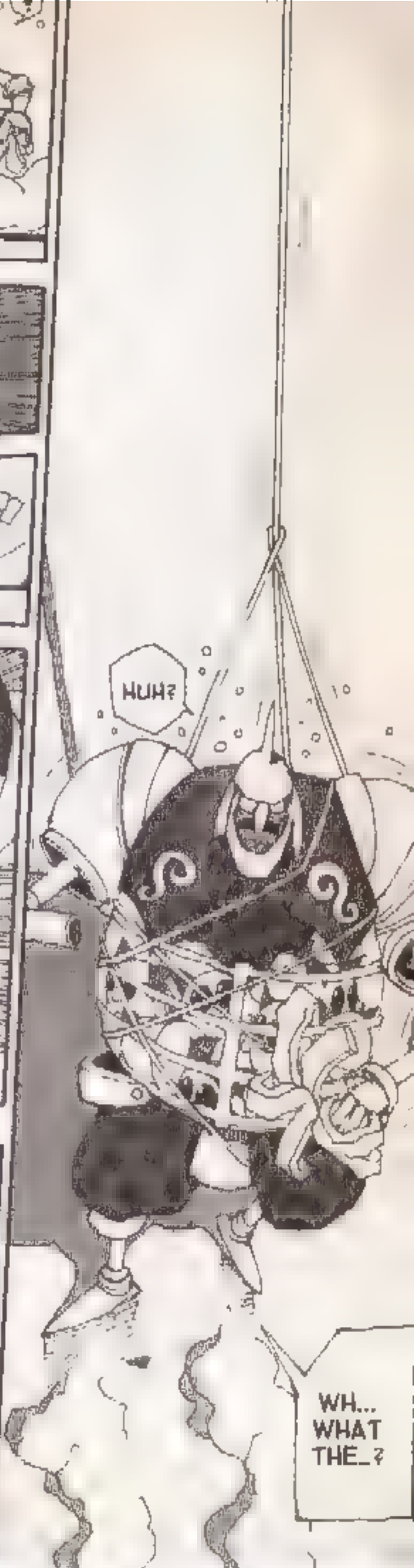
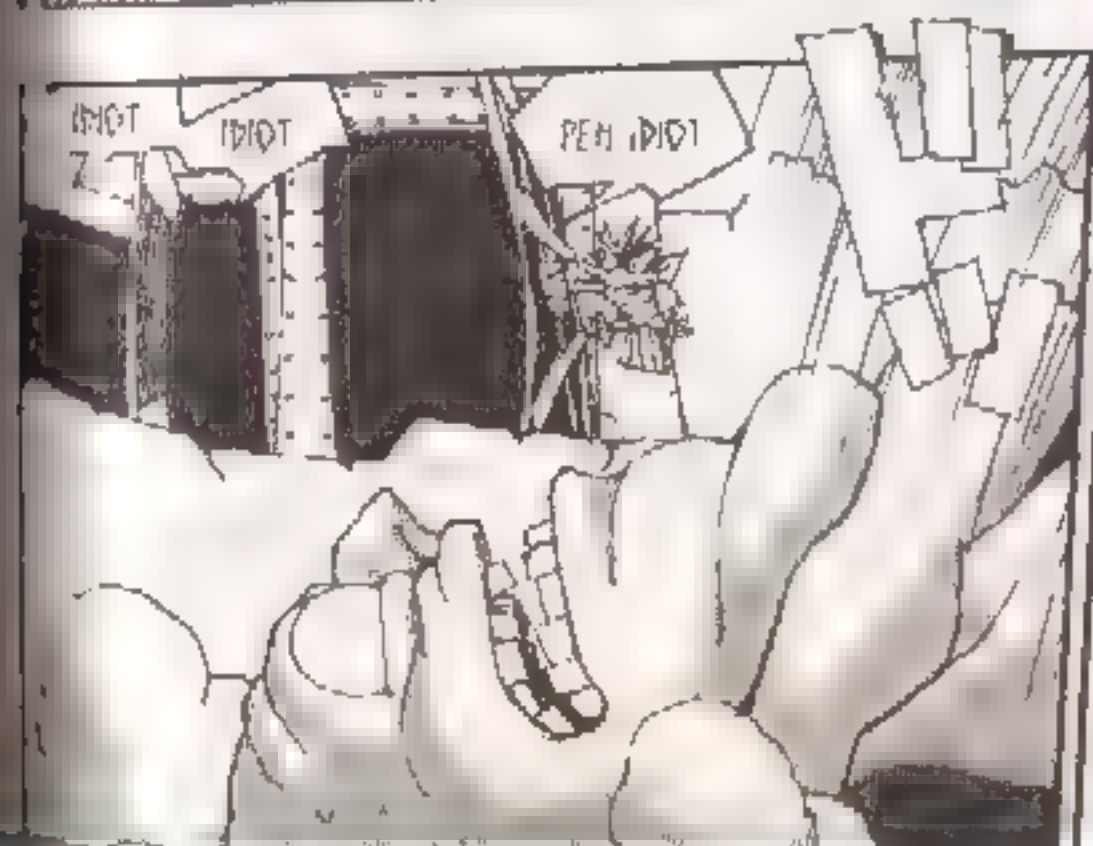
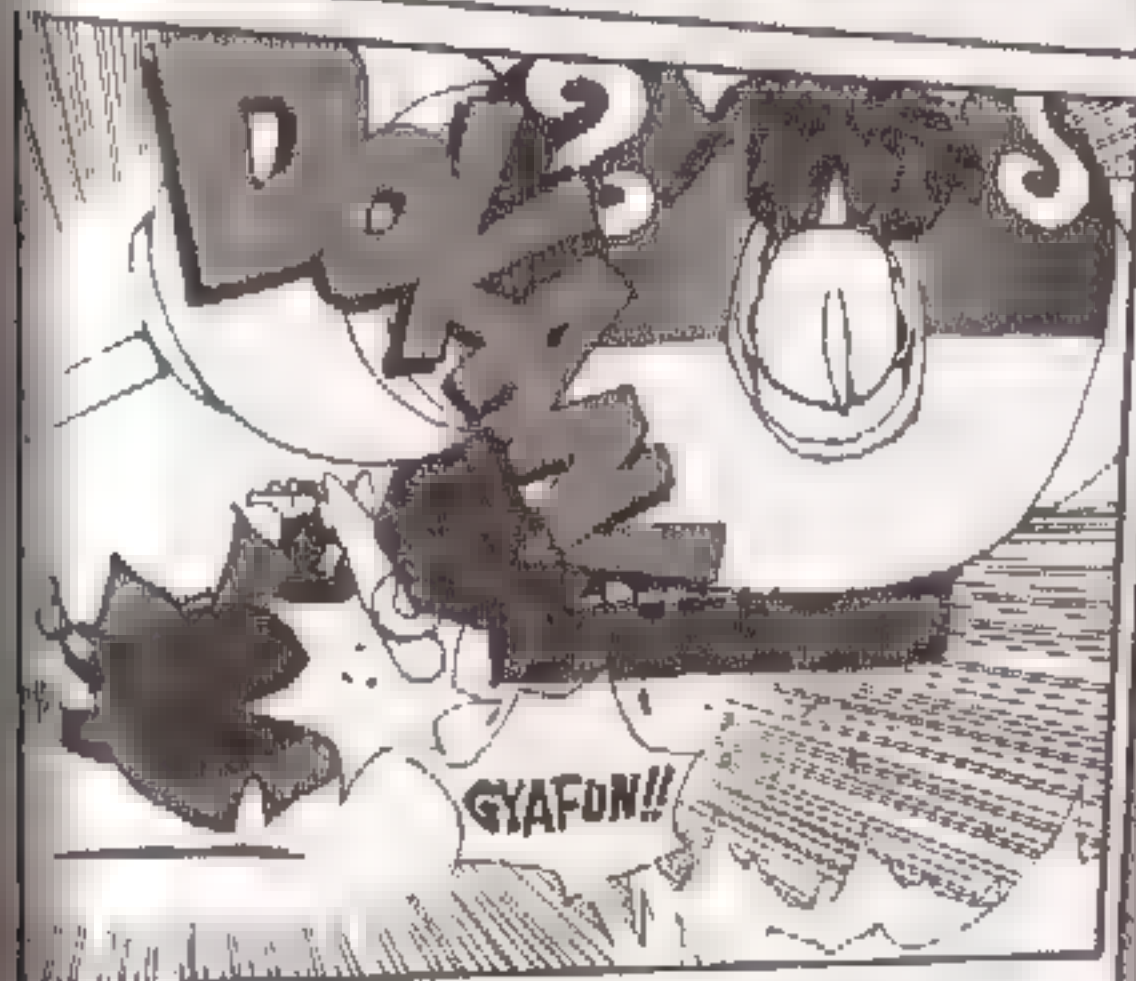
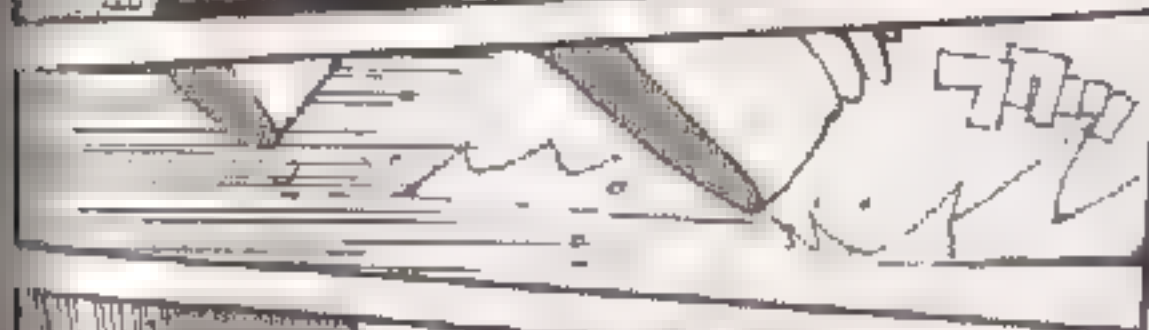
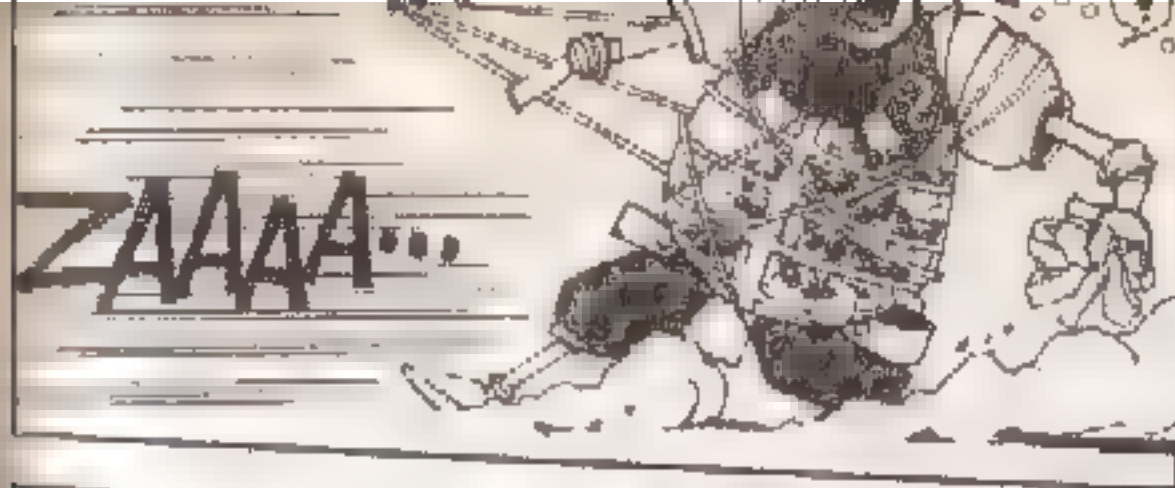




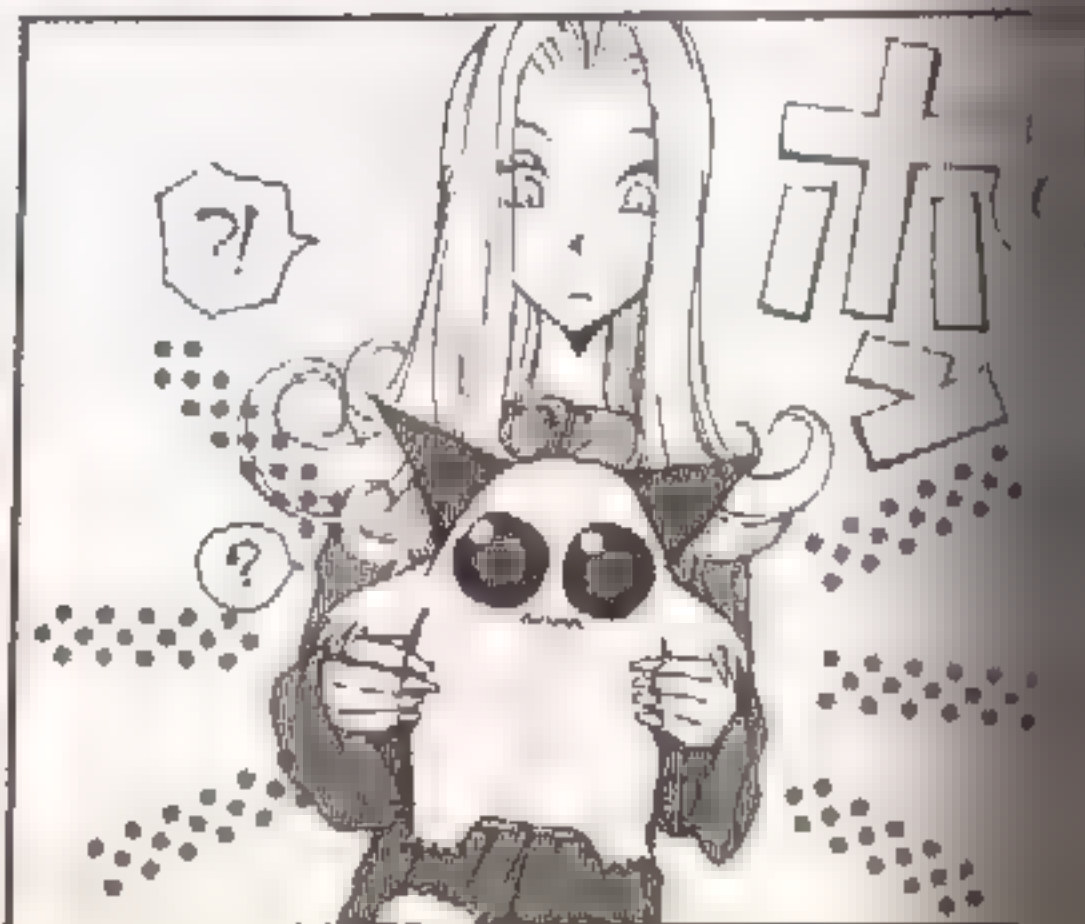
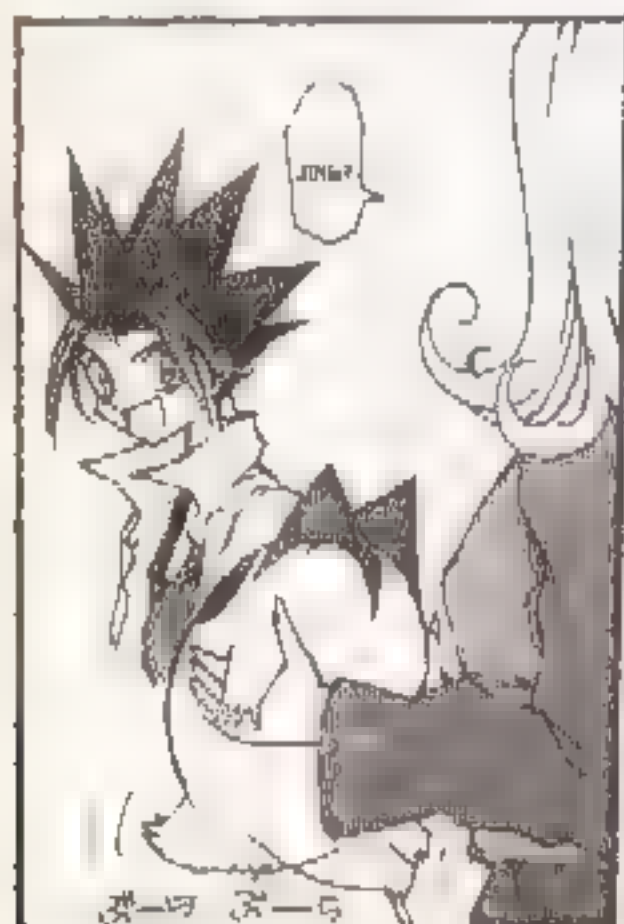
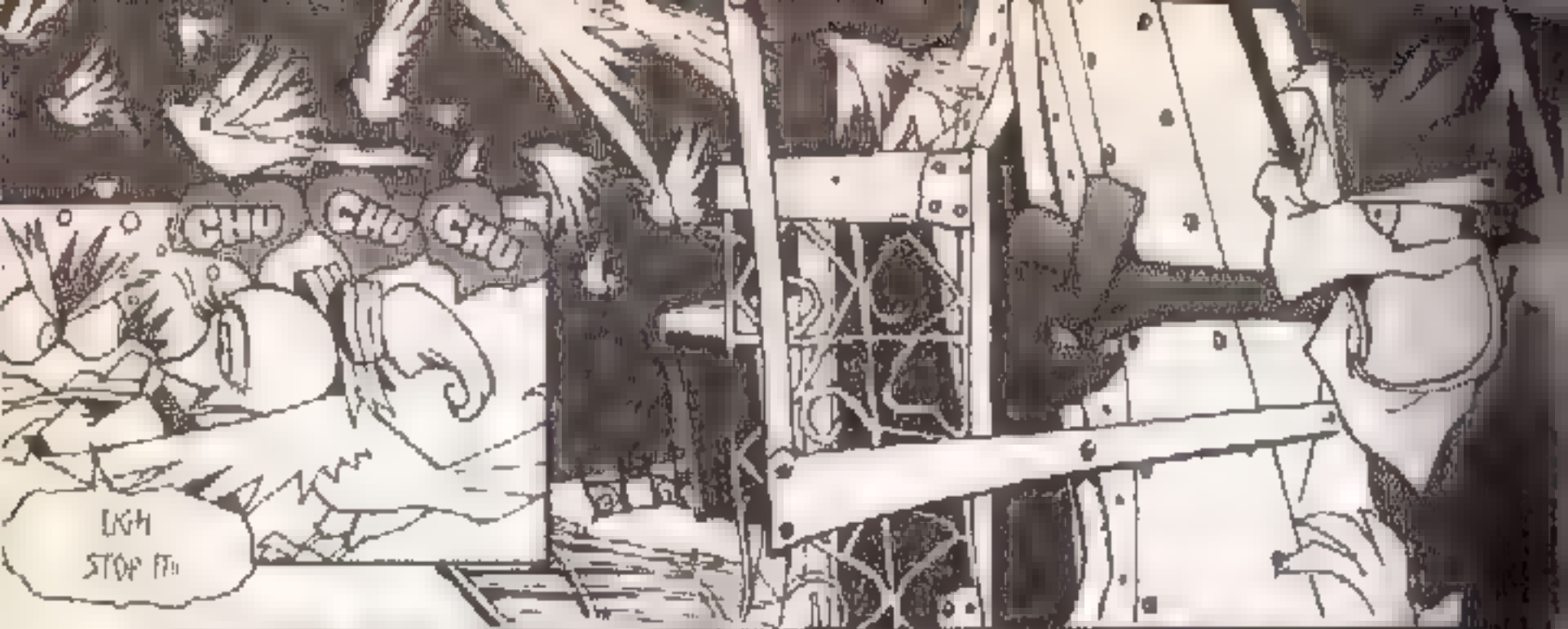




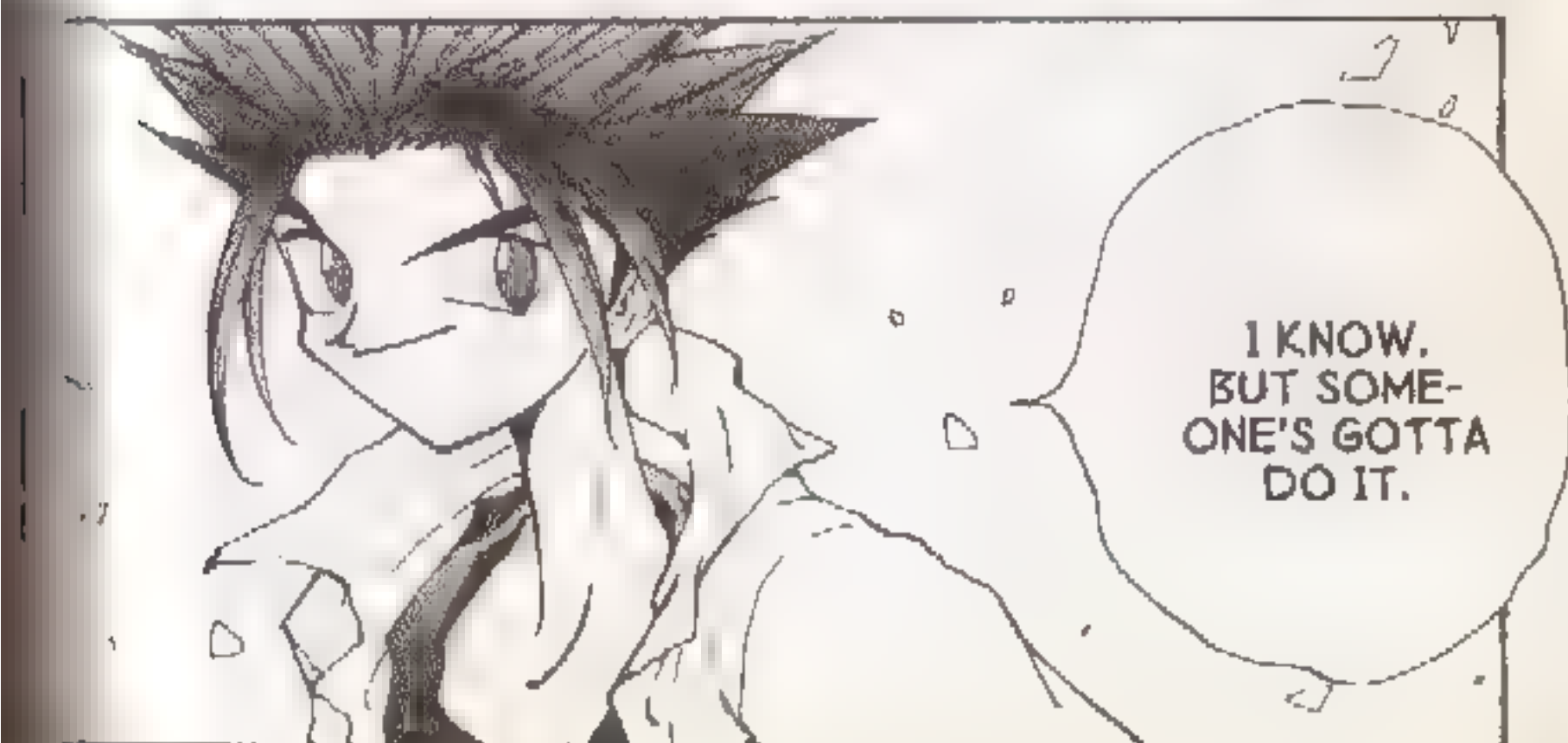
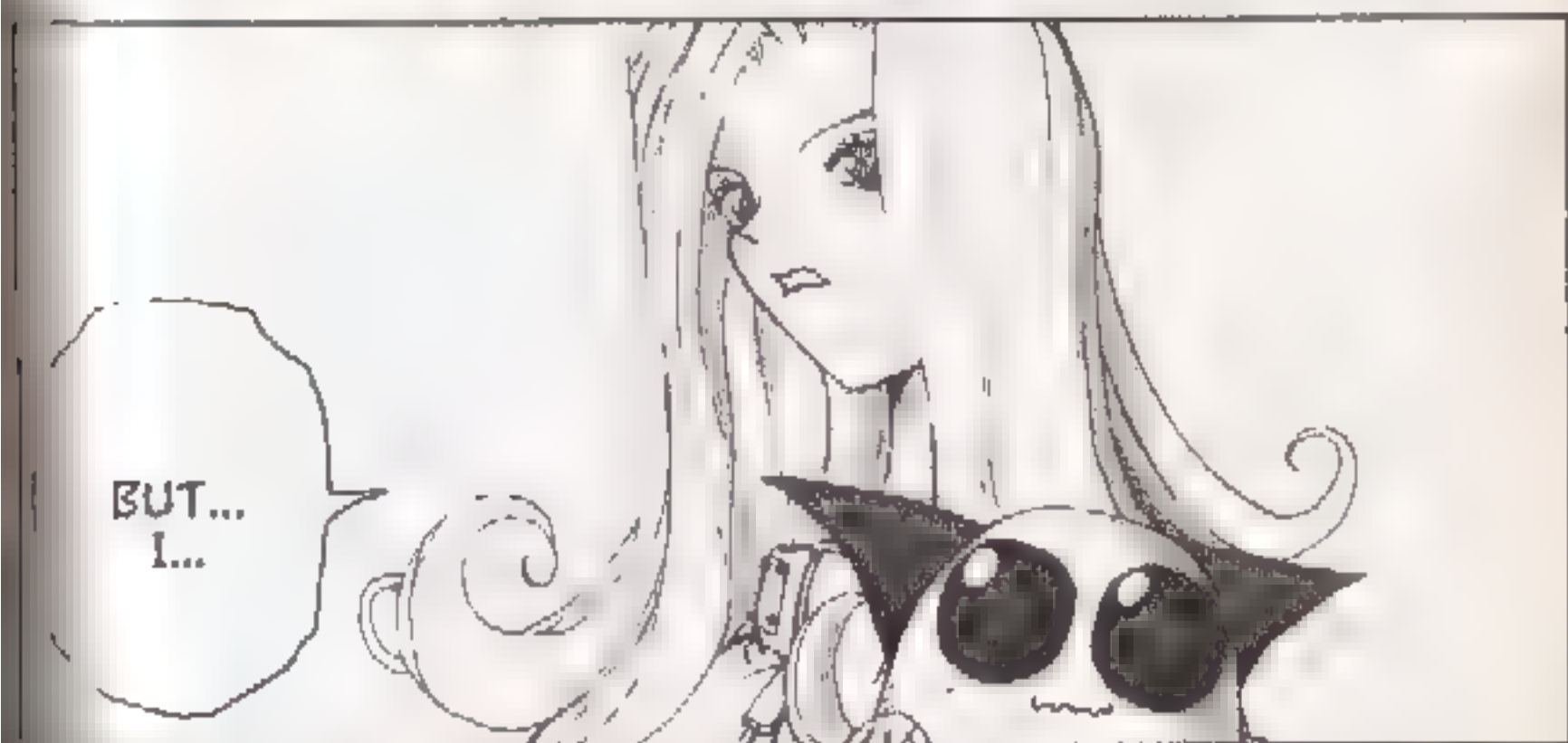




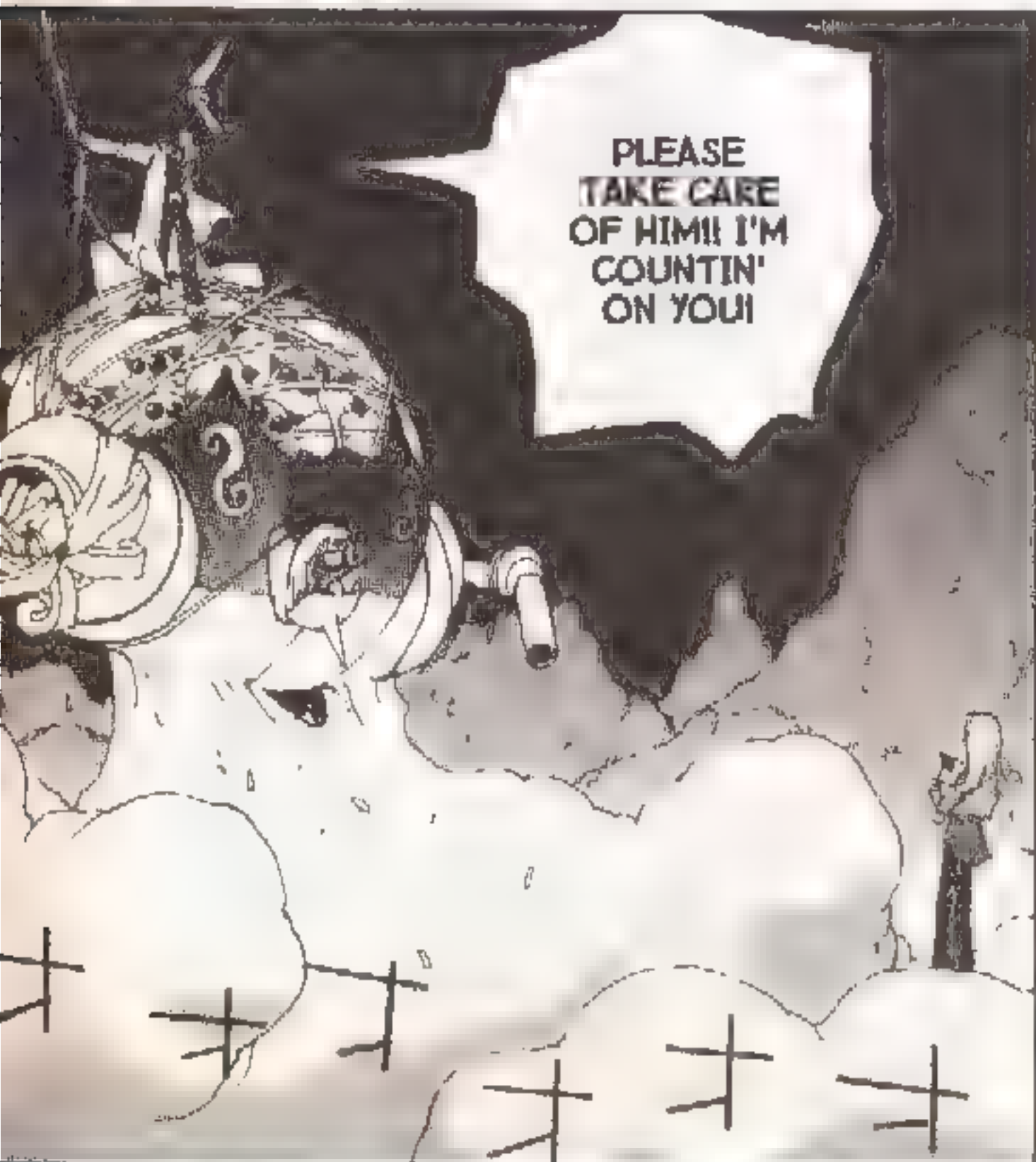




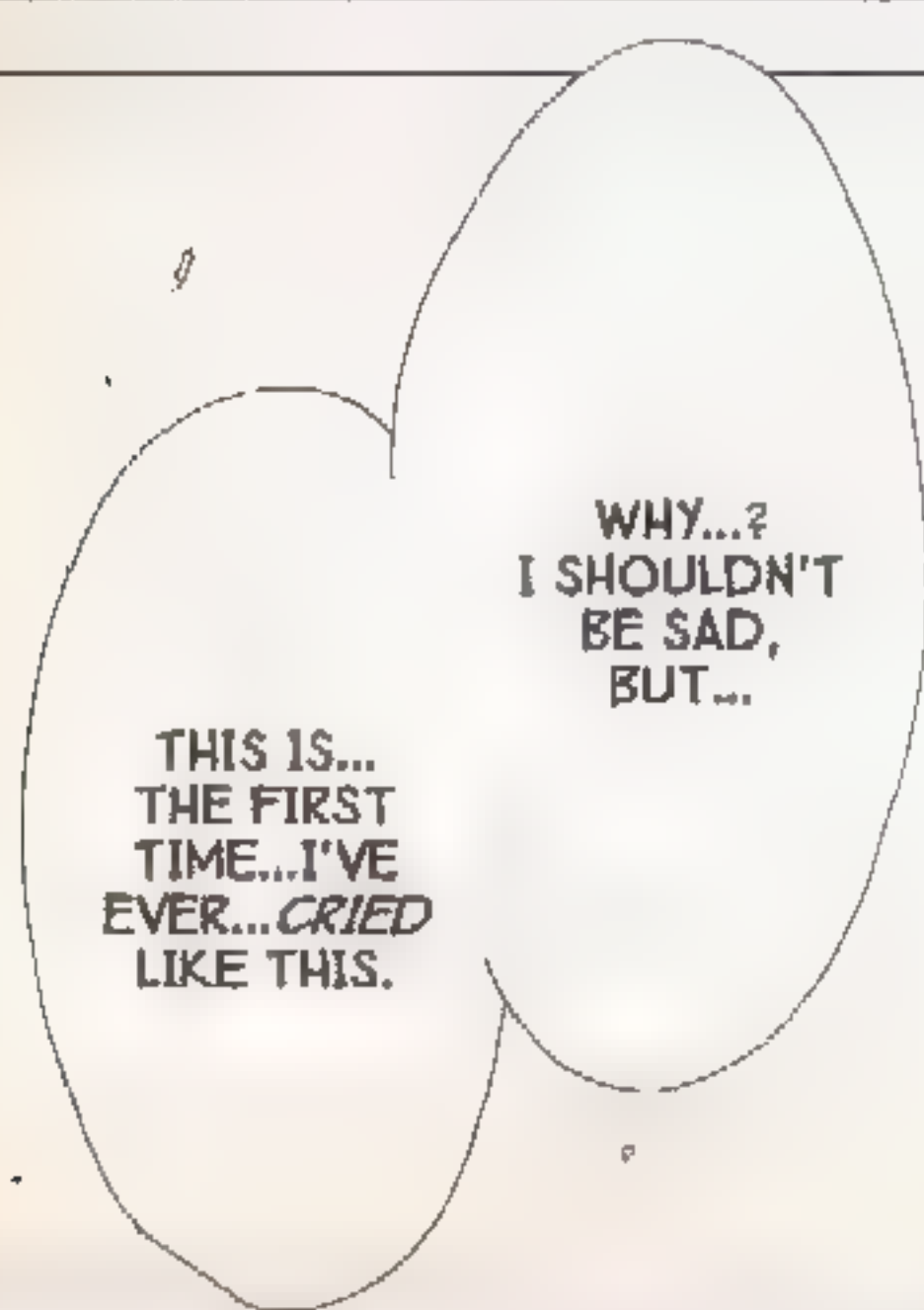
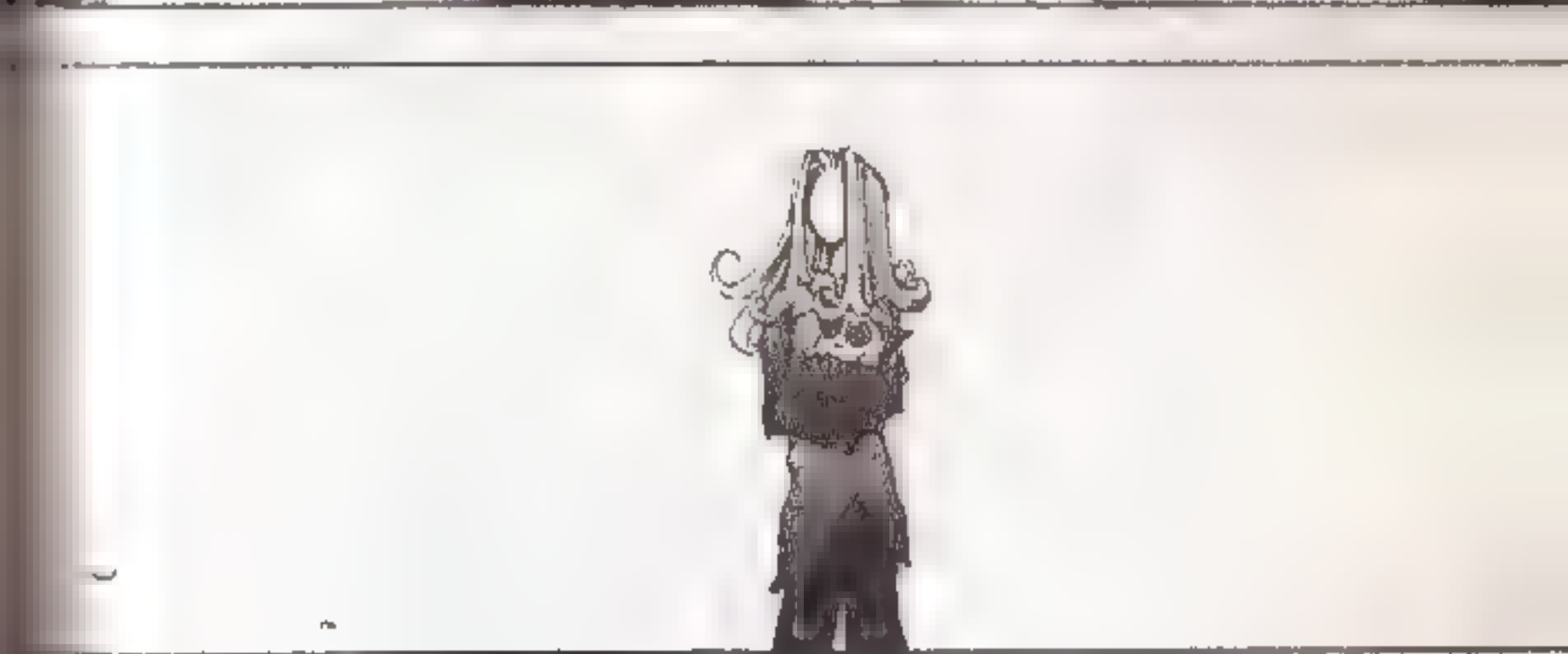
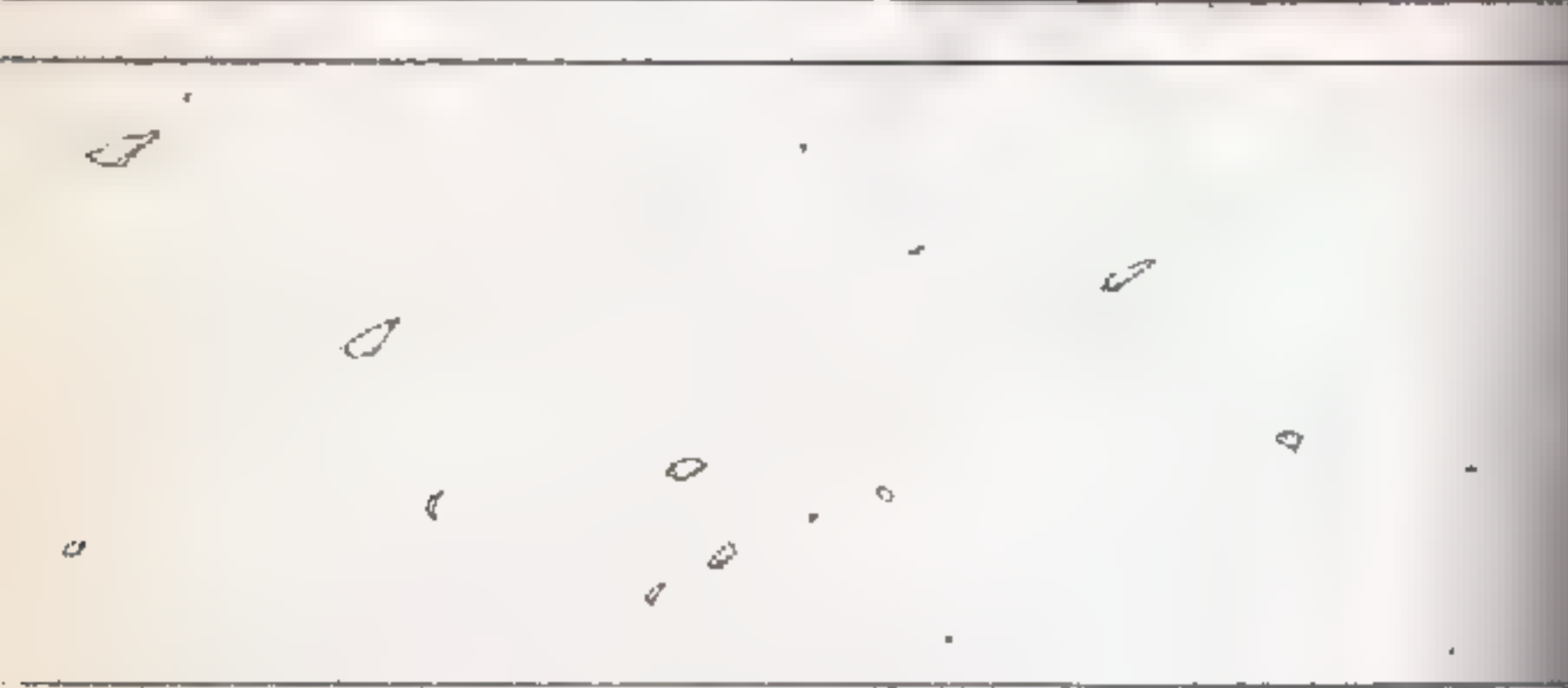
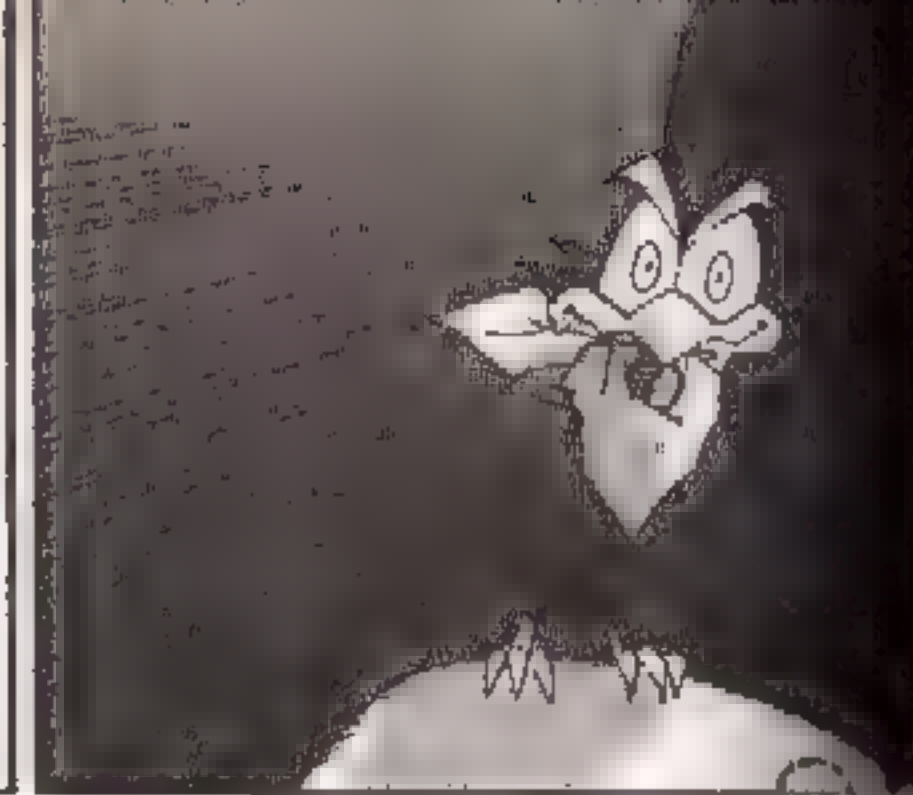
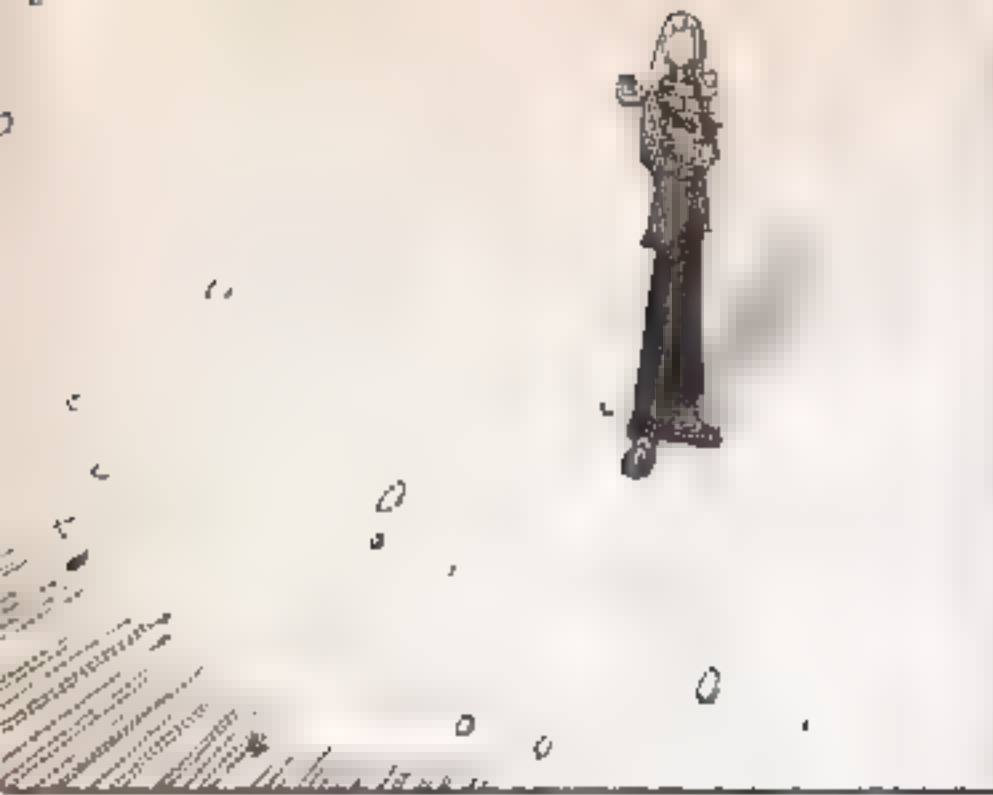




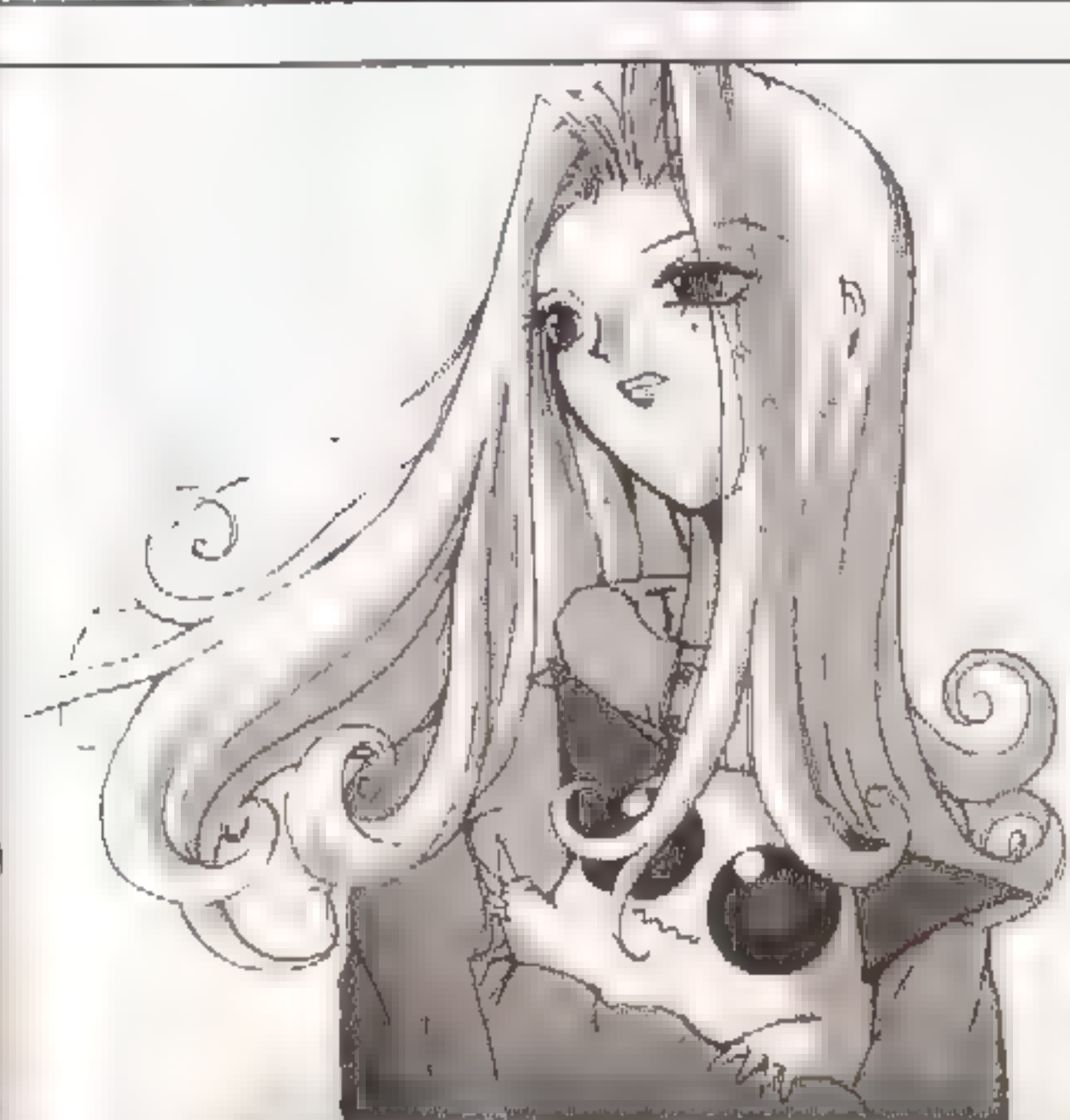








WHY...?  
I SHOULDN'T  
BE SAD,  
BUT...



I WON'T  
FORGET  
THIS. I'M  
NOT GOING  
TO FORGET...  
YOU, JING.







Known as the everlasting ancient city, Reviver  
is thought to have originated as an artificial  
island built on the ocean.

For the Galabad Committee as a factory site for  
its famous perpetual motion machines. Before  
long, the machines' extremely delicate power was  
found to aid in the perpetuation of human life  
itself, finally casting light onto the mystery of  
eternal youth, mankind's biggest dream.

However, at the heart of this process were  
secrets not to be removed from the premises.  
This spawned the ironic custom  
of putting any who attempted to leave this  
island of eternal life...to death.

#192 Reviver  
12th Shot: The Town of  
Eternal Life



So the only normal life could exist only in a nation.

Accordingly, since all those who attempted to leave the  
slave were killed, there is to this day no way to  
ascertain the whereabouts of anyone who would be  
allowed that knowledge at all.

(Keep Chapter 1 of All Walking Tods  
of Cities You'll Never See)



# 王将 JING

KING OF HANDLES

VOLUME 3 OF 7

STORY AND ART BY  
YUICHI KUMAKURA



Los Angeles • Tokyo • London



# HING KING OF BANDITS

## THREE

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### ONE SHOT

THE GODDESS OF SUNDRIA

009

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TOWN OF ETERNAL LIFE

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### LETH SHOT

LIPS OF AN OLD WOMAN

123

### LETH SHOT

SEVEN COLORS OF ASCENSION

159

### THREE SHOT IN COMBINATION

195





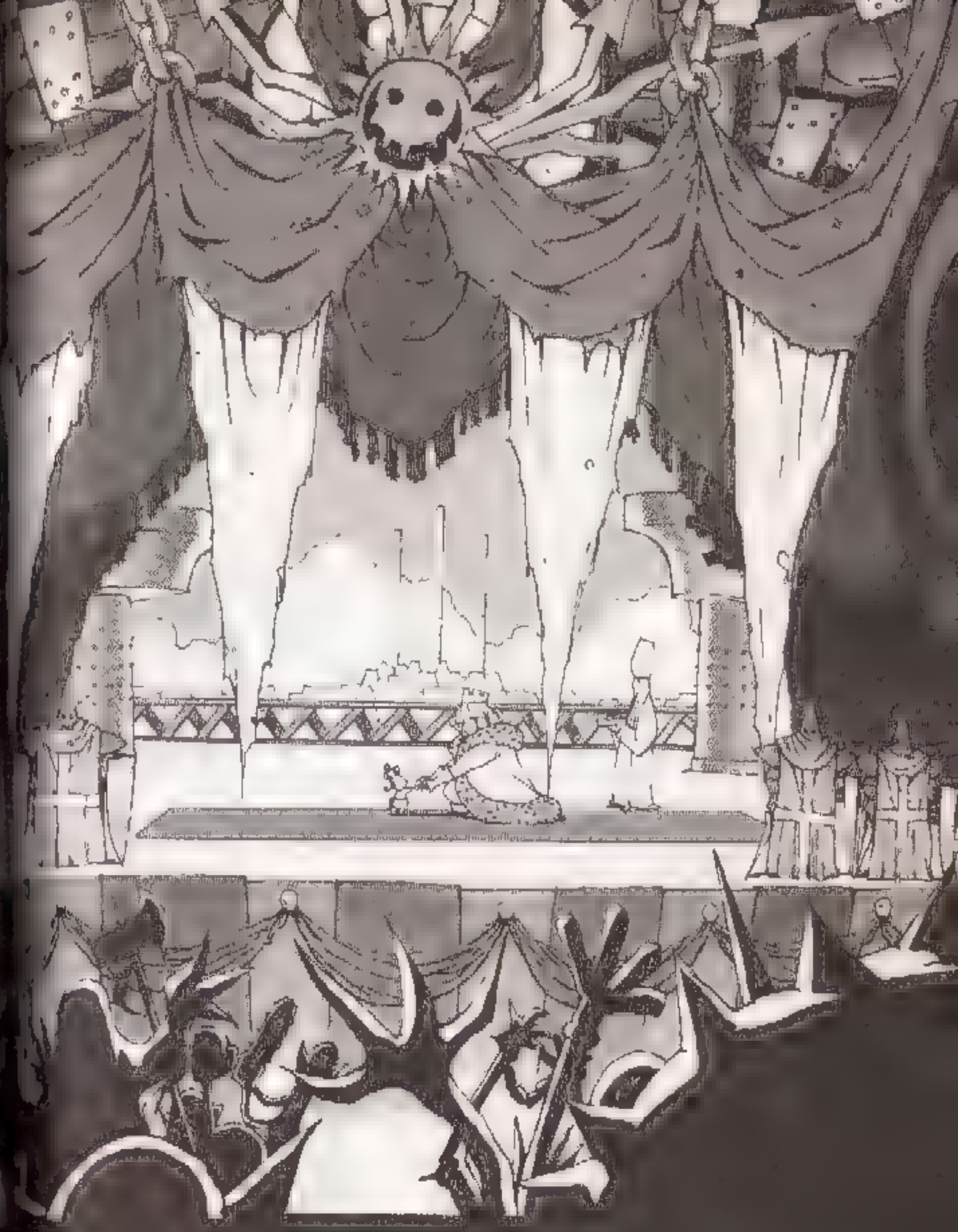
Congratulations to Prince Belzabuth who has happily reached his third birthday in good health and now. The birthday festivities approach their climax!



Following in the grand tradition of this fair City of Corpses, the King is at this moment laughing down the rosy beads signifying that his legitimate heir has come of age.







128 SHOT - THE TOWN OF ETERNAL LIFE



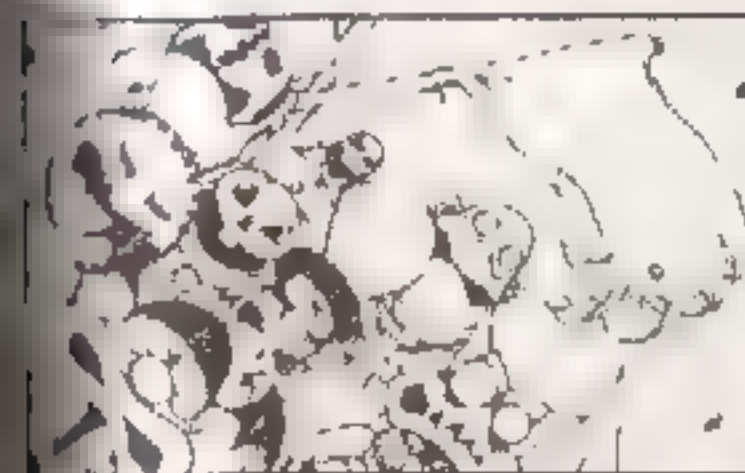
Shall we all  
share in this  
happiness my  
countrymen? Long live  
Prince Belzebub!!!



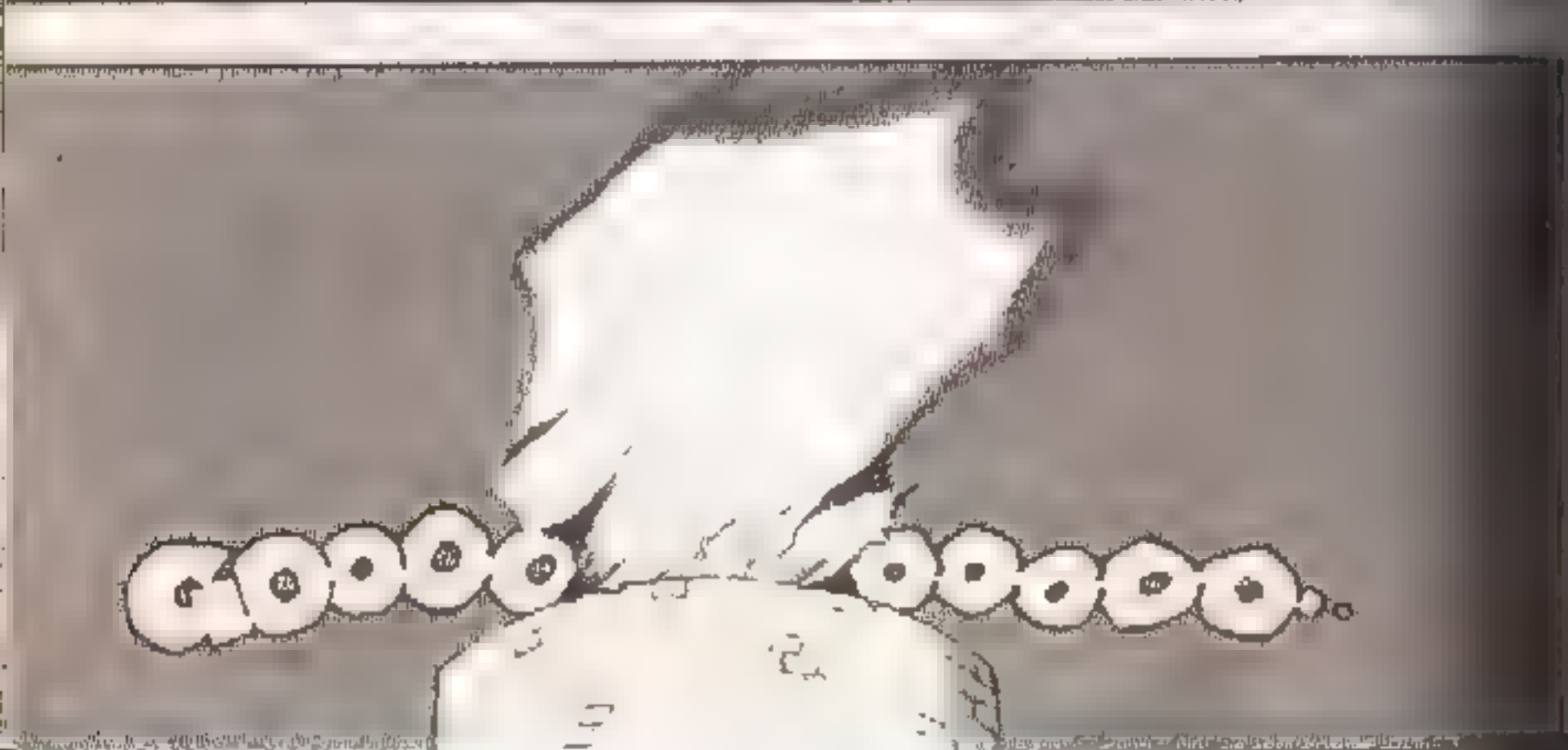
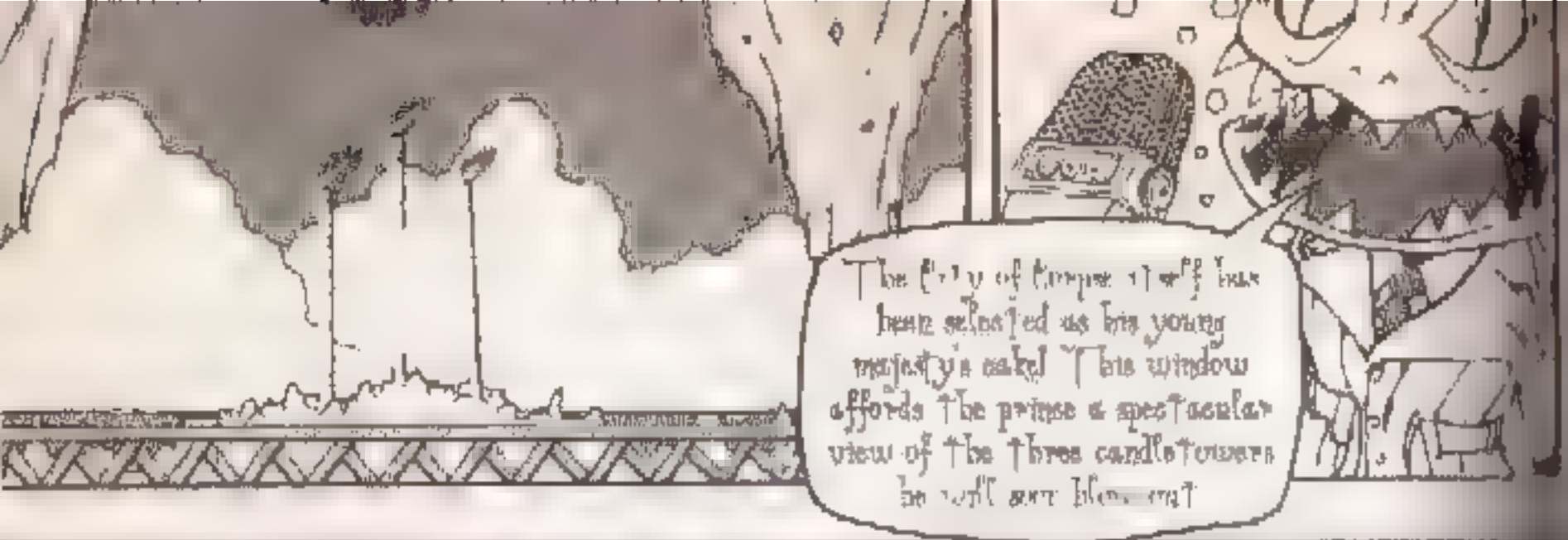
♪ IT'S TIME TO RIP YOUR CLOTHING  
IT'S TIME TO FLAY YOUR SKIN ♪  
IT'S TIME TO LET THE GHOULS OUT IN THE CITY OF  
CORPSE AGAIN!  
IT'S TIME TO PUT THE SLIME ON  
IT'S TIME TO EMBRACE SIN  
IT'S TIME TO GET THINGS MOVING IN THE CITY OF  
CORPSE AGAIN!  
♪ THE NORTH WIND BLOWS ITS DEATH HORN  
TO ANNOUNCE THE DEATH'S HEAD BALL



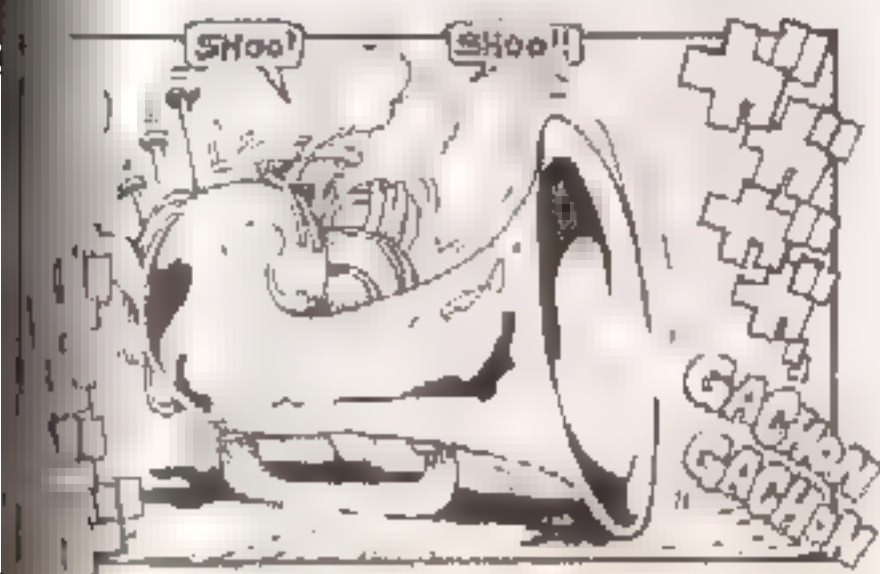
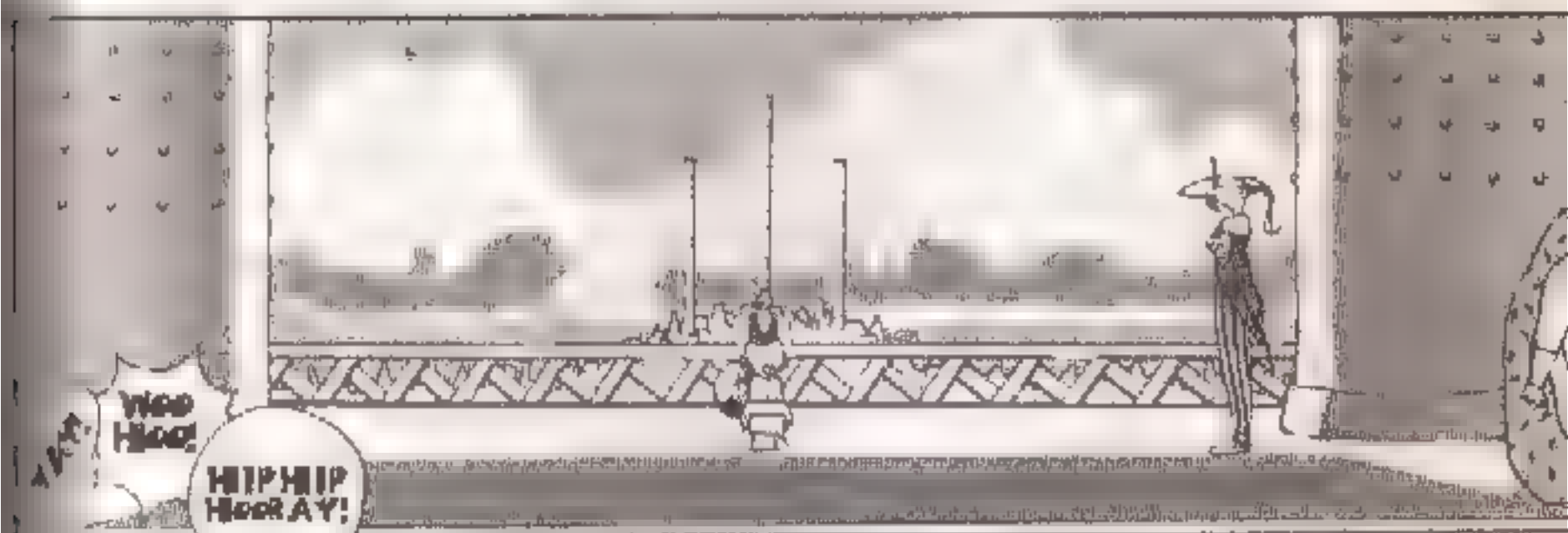
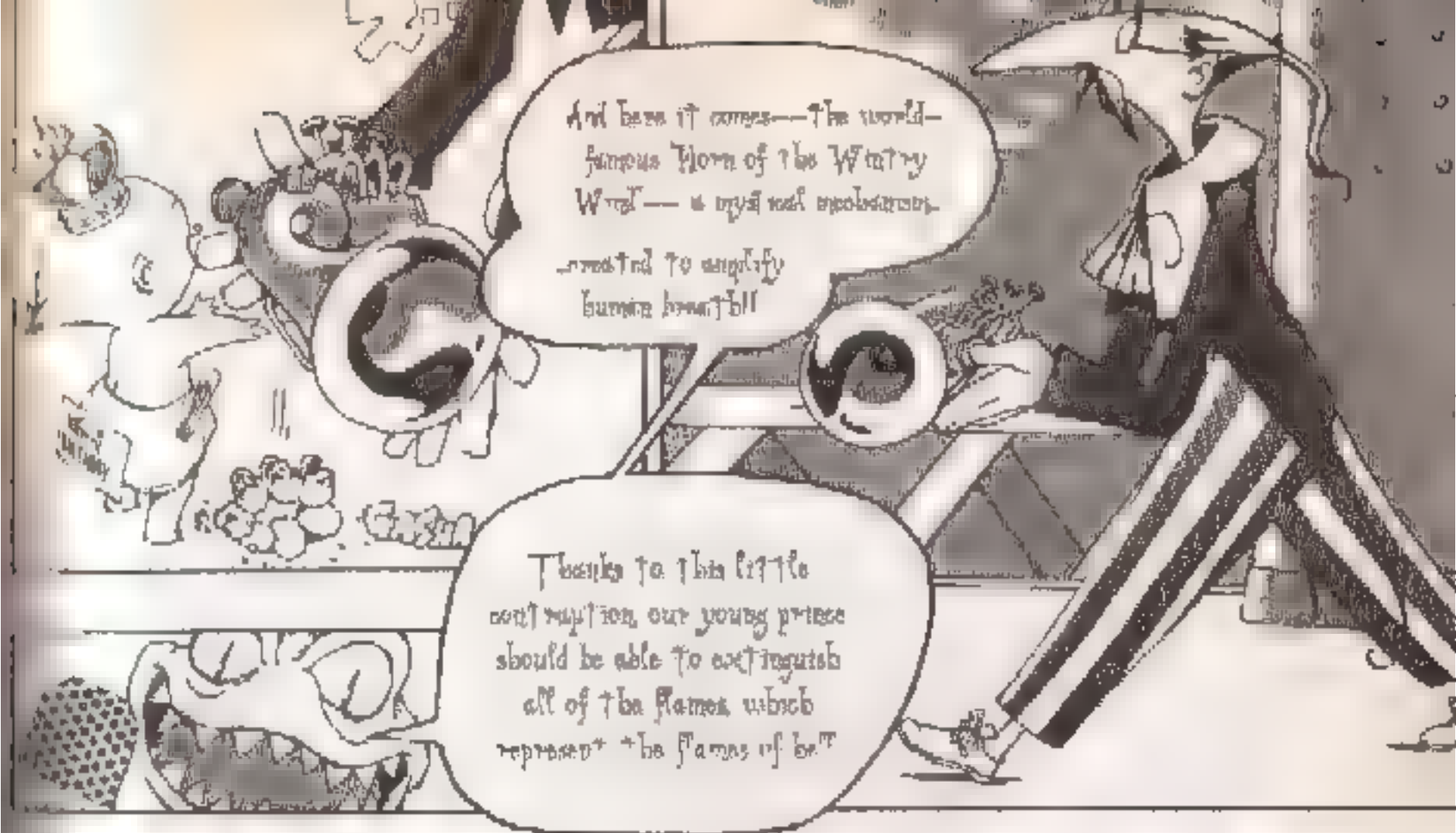
♪ THE DEEP BLACK GALLOW'S HOWL WITH GLEE  
AND A FOUL STENCH FILLES THE HALLS  
AND NOW OUR BONES START PROWLING  
WHY DON'T THE WOLVES START HOWLING  
IT'S TIME WE ALL START GROWLING  
ON THIS MOST DESPICABLE, UNFORGIVEABLE,  
INCORRIGIBLE, SUPERNATURAL!  
THIS IS WHAT WE CALL THE DEATH'S  
HEAD BALL! ♪







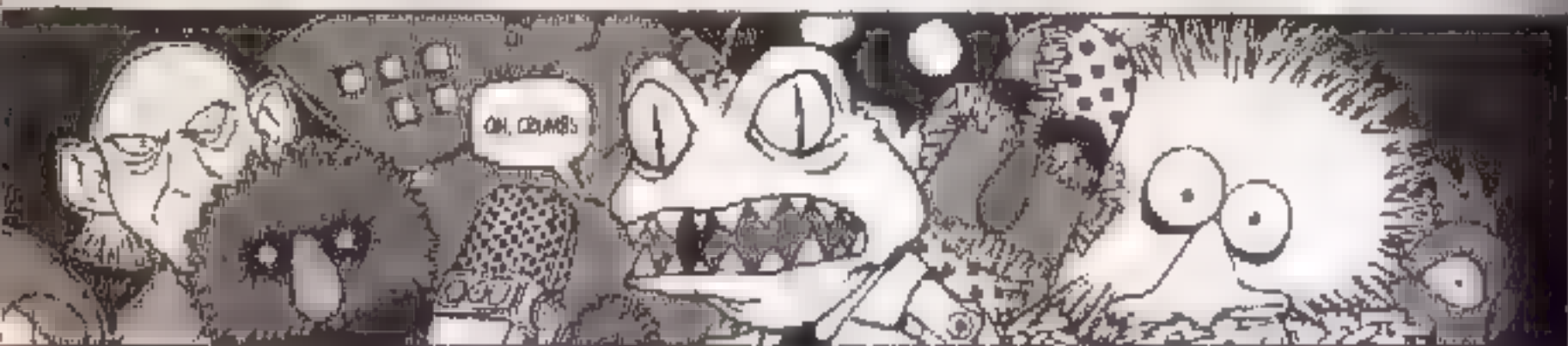
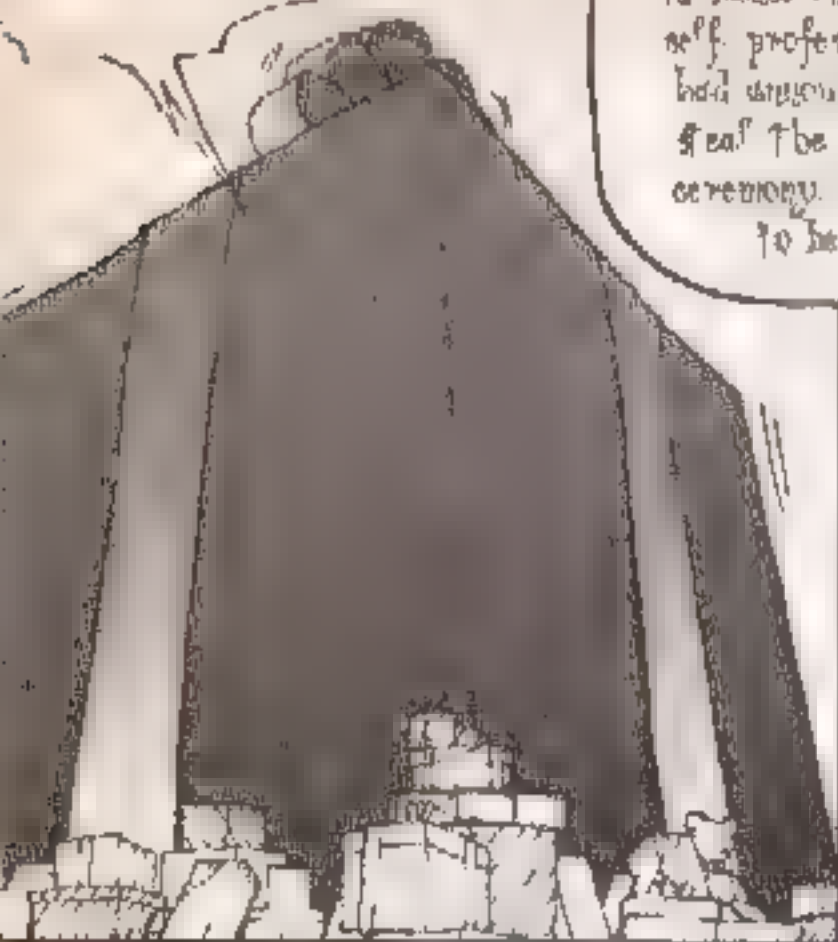






RUSTLE

Although some requested a disturbance on this occasion as the self-proclaimed King of Bandits had announced an intention to steal the rosy heads at the ceremony. They appear for now to be safe and sound.





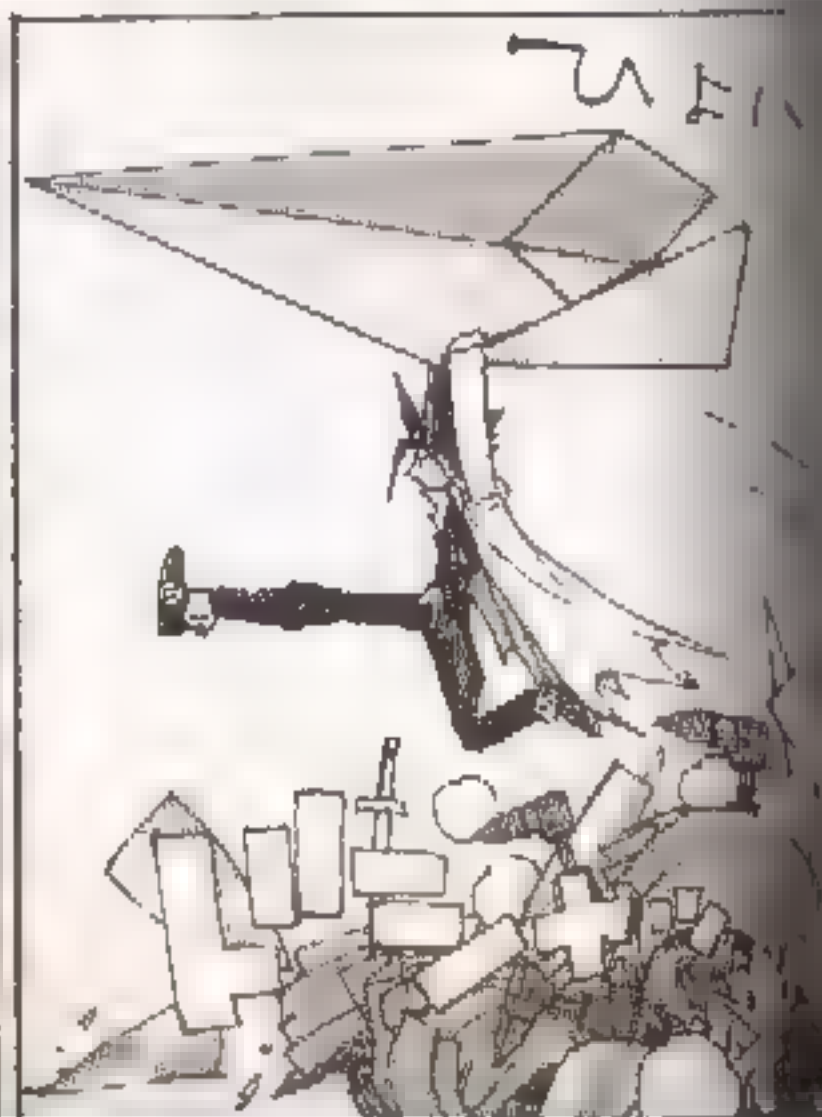
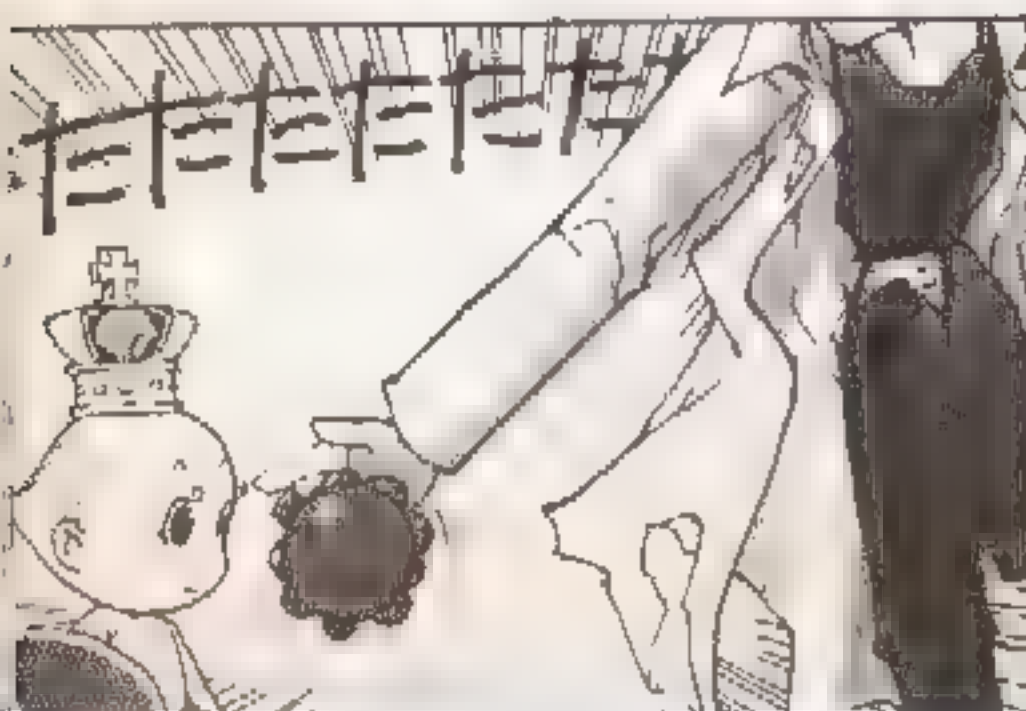
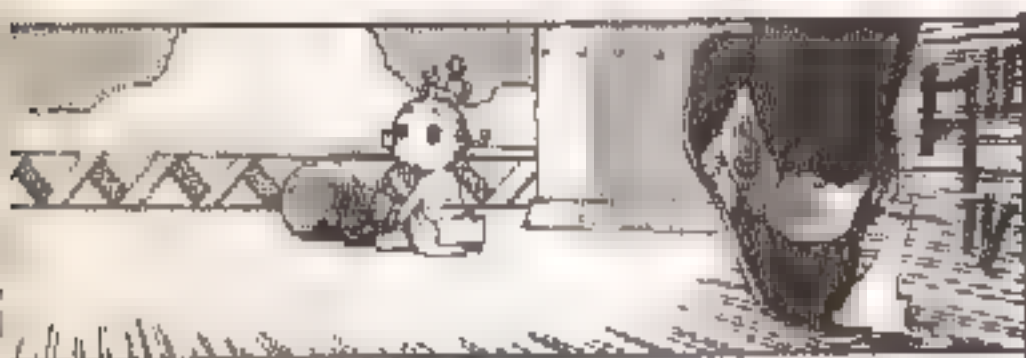
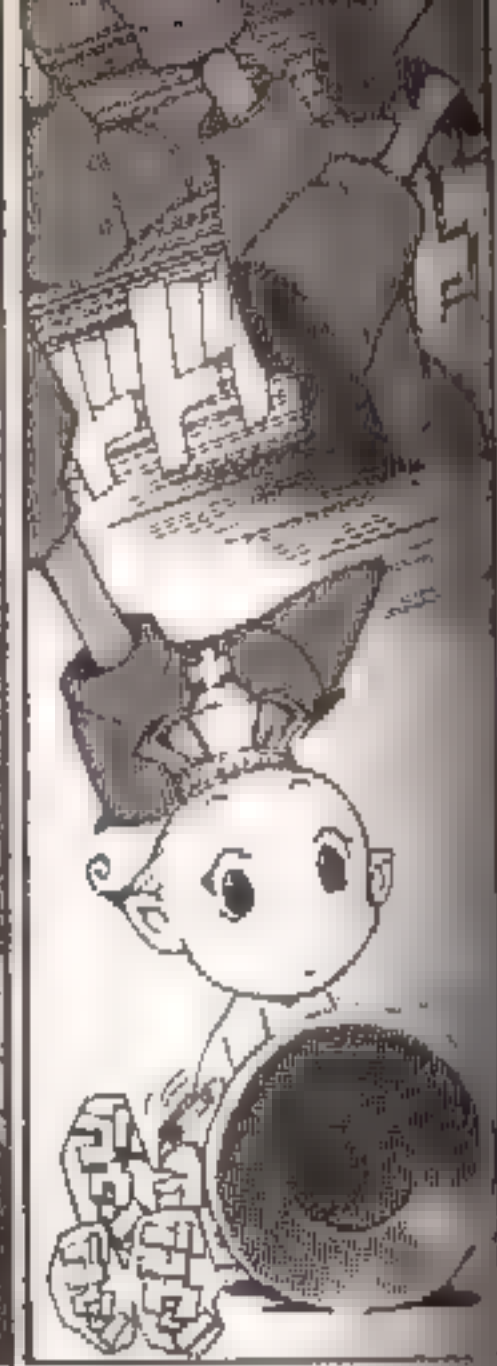
HAPPY  
BIRTHDAY!

An intruder!  
An intruder has  
entered the  
building!

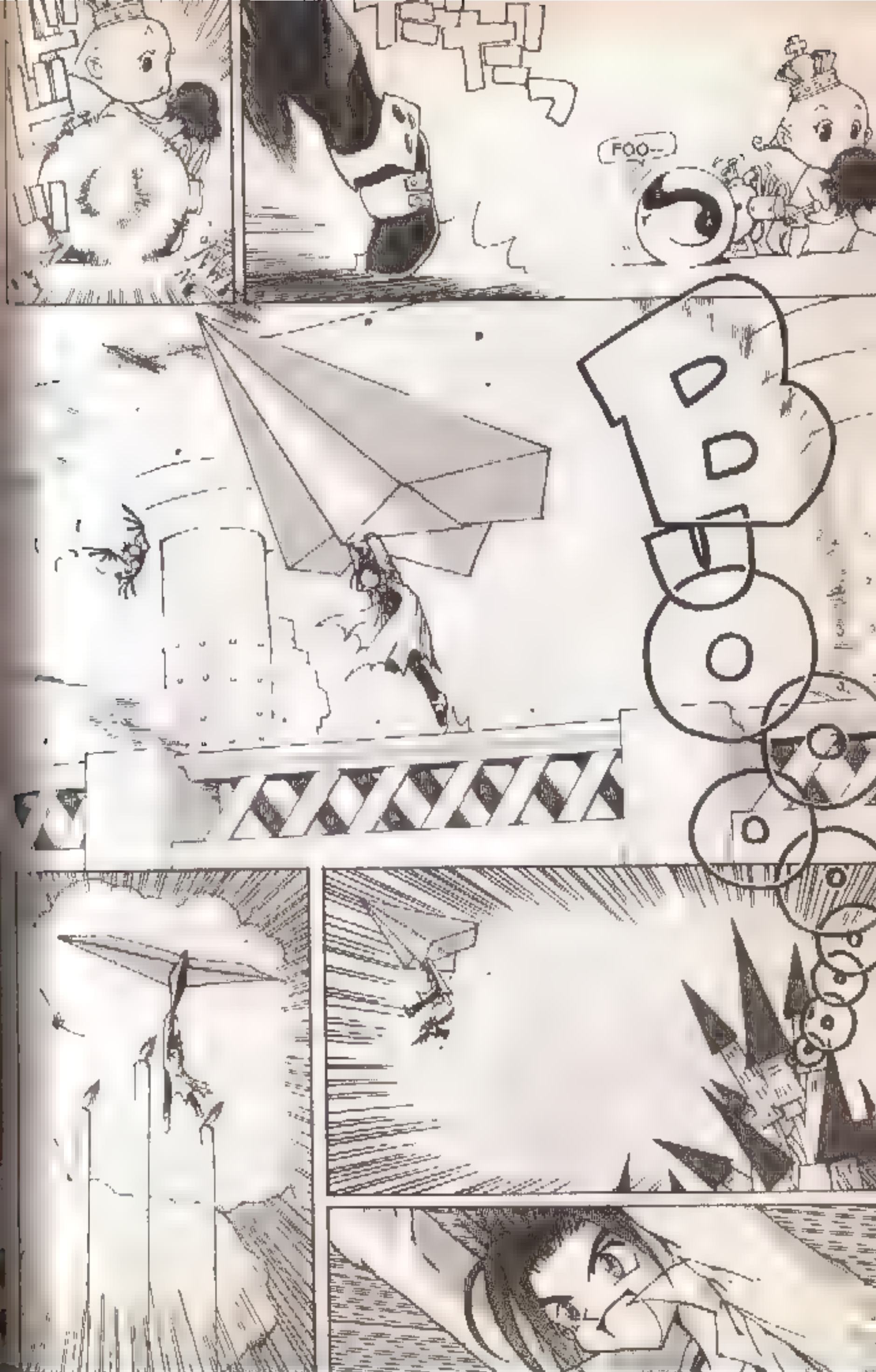
Could this be  
the famed King  
of Bandits?  
Wh-why-h-he's  
not long but a  
chrtlll!d!!!!

ARREST  
HIM!

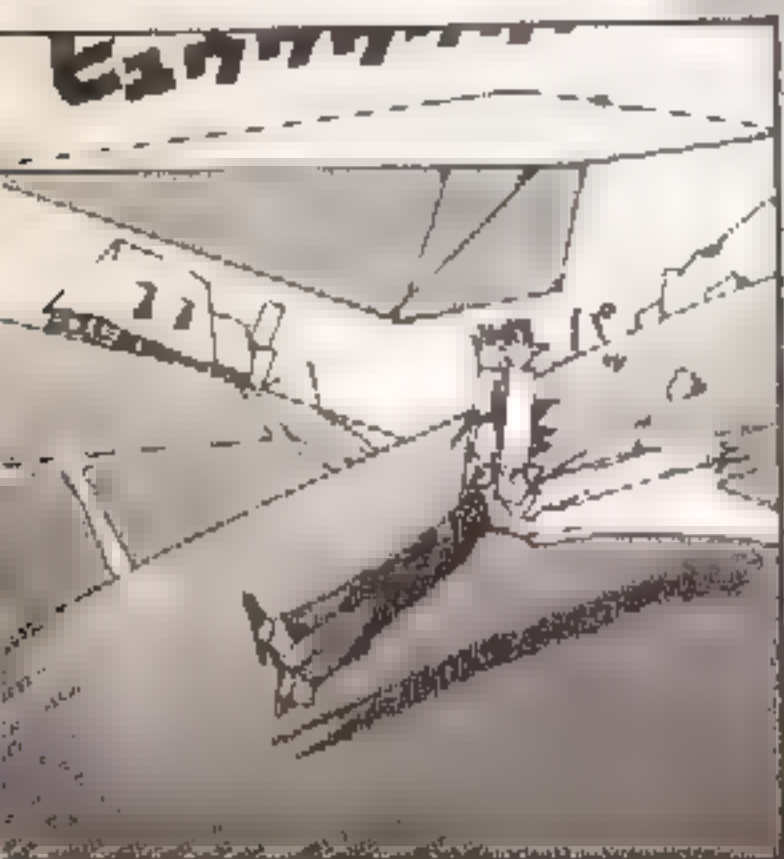
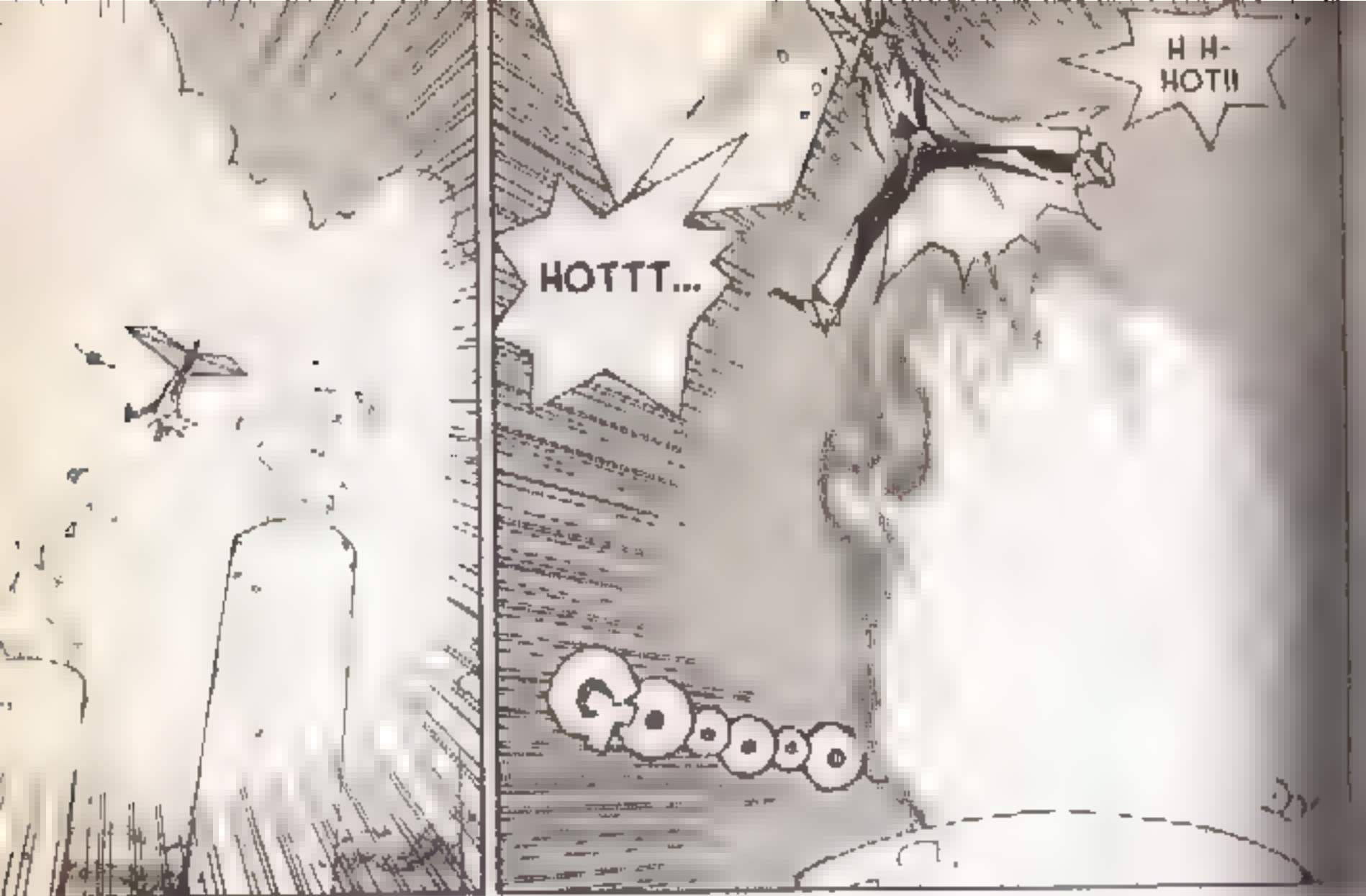
















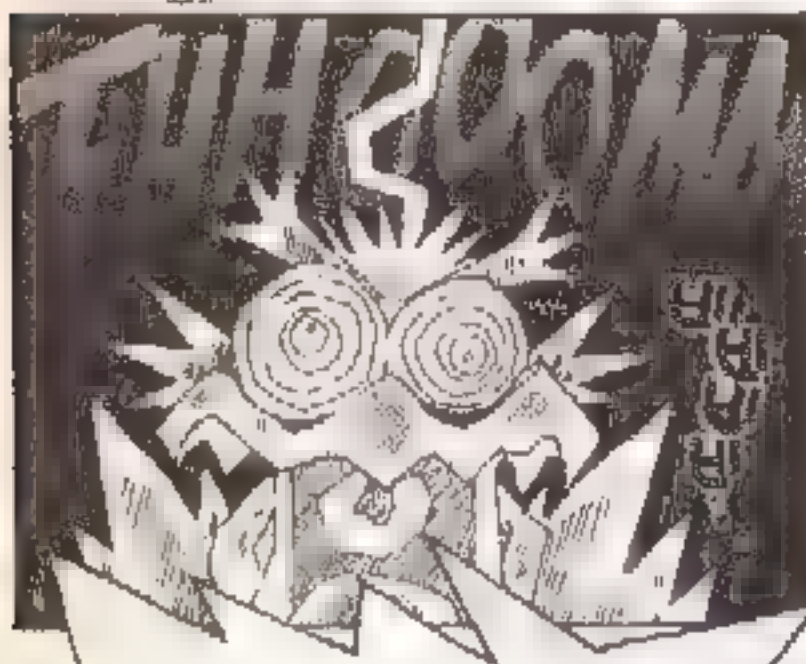
**BINGO!!!**



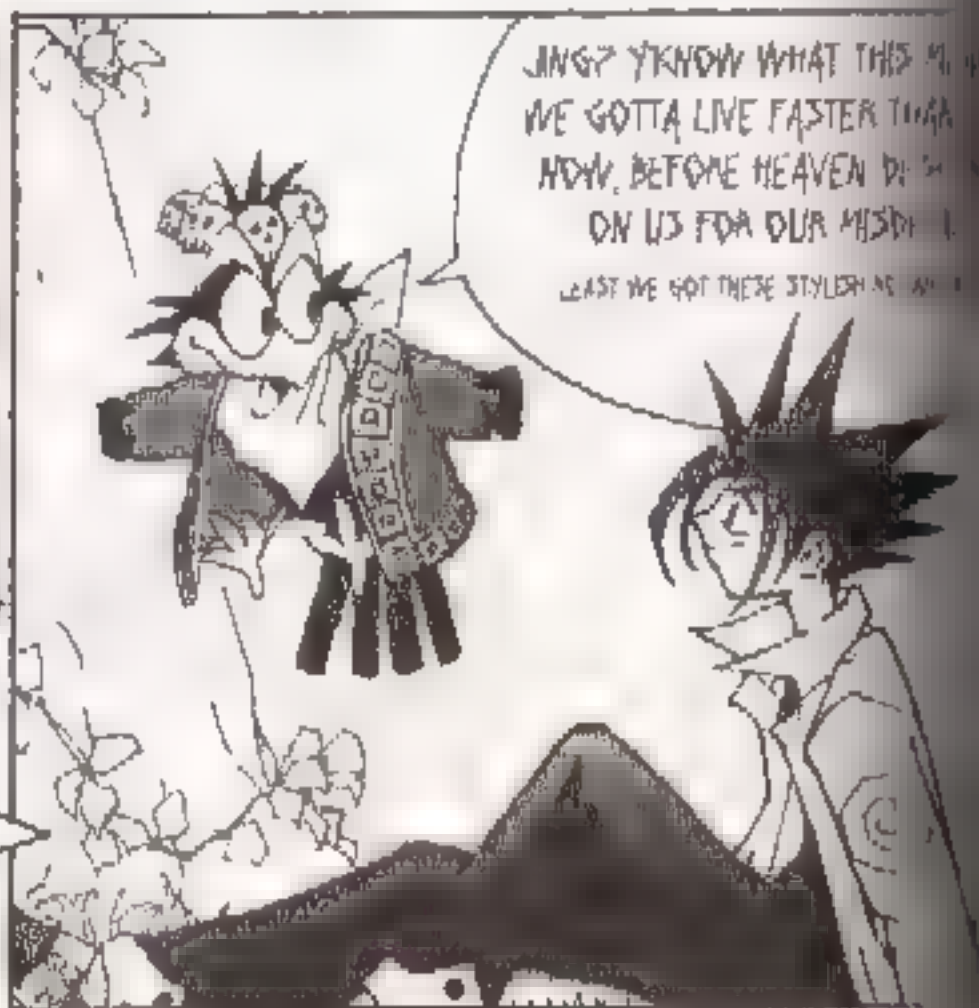




PACHI  
PACHI..  
PACHI..



W-WHAT? I TELL YA  
IT'S DESCENDING! IT'S  
DESCENDING! IT'S  
DESCENDING!



JING? Y'KNOW WHAT THIS MEANS?  
WE GOTTA LIVE FASTER THAN  
NOW, BEFORE HEAVEN DIES  
ON US FOR OUR MISDEEDS.  
AT LEAST WE GOT THESE STYLISH  
NEW ROBES!





SAY, YOU  
GUYS LOOK  
LIKE USEFUL  
SORTS...HOW  
ABOUT IT?  
I'VE GOT A  
PROFITABLE  
PROPOSITION  
FOR YOU.



WELL,  
THIS ONE  
ISN'T OF MUCH  
USE AT THE  
MOMENT,  
BUT...I'M  
LISTENING.

WHOOPI  
SORRY TO  
SCARE YA.  
MY NAME'S  
VERMOUTH.



TAKE A  
LOOK AT  
THIS!!

OOPS...  
I GUESS  
YOU CAN'T  
READ THAT  
LANGUAGE  
YET, CAN  
YOU?

AN IDLING ARTHUR OF BYGONE DAYS,  
AWAITING THE KEY TO UNLOCK HIS HAZE.

AN ACROBATIC SNAKE IN A MUSTY OLD TOMB,  
SCRUTINIZE IT QUICK OR FACE CERTAIN DOOM.

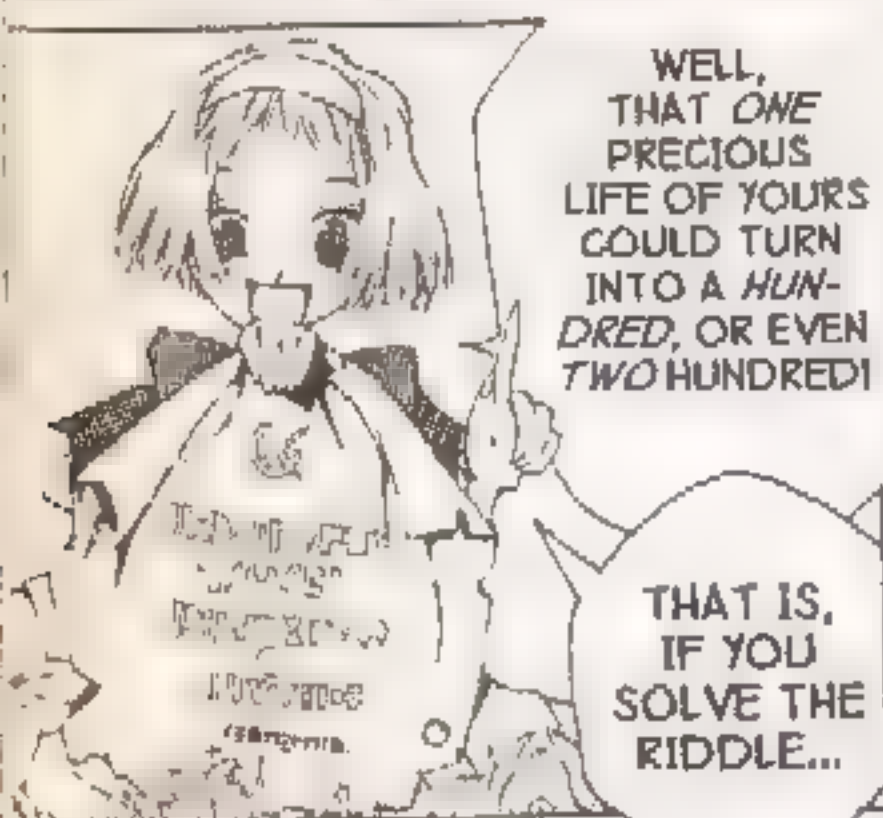
WITHIN SLEEPING FOREST AN OLD HAG LIES IN WAIT;  
STEAL A KISS FROM HER LIPS TO SET YOUR  
PATH STRAIGHT.

HERE'S  
WHAT IT  
SAYS.



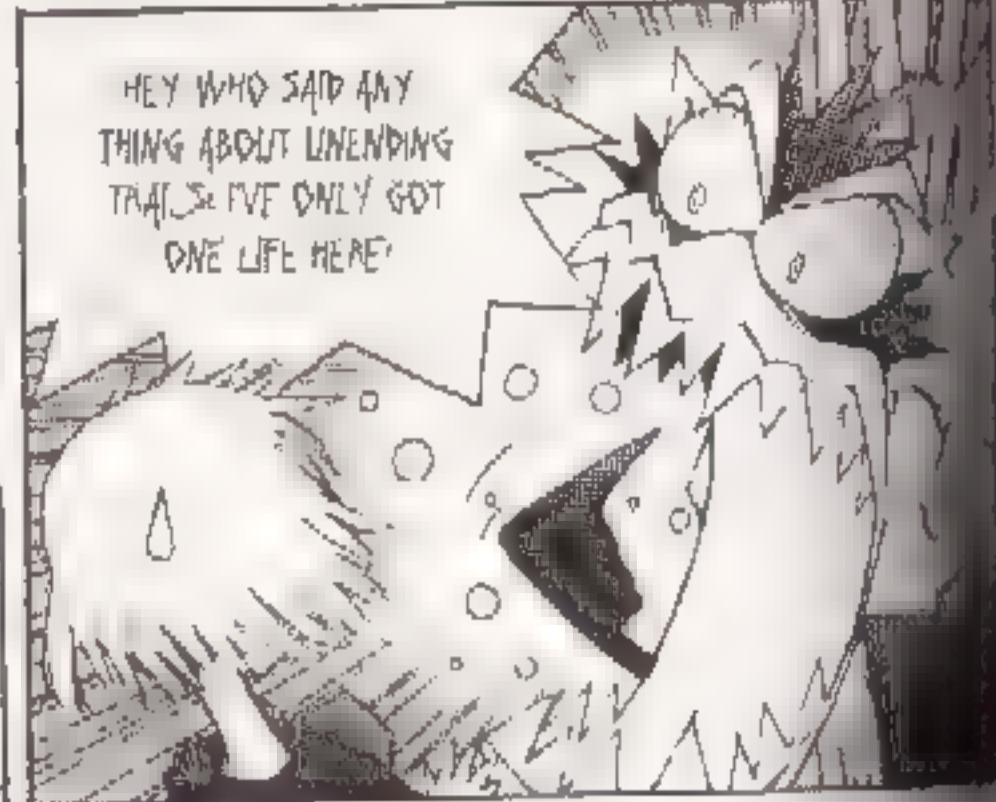


FOR  
THE FINAL  
CROSSING OF  
YOUR UNENDING  
TRAIL, AN  
OFFERING OF  
SLUMBER WILL  
HELP YOU SET  
SAIL.

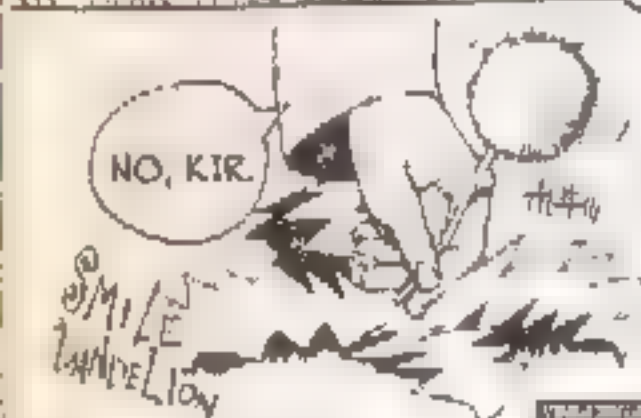


WELL,  
THAT ONE  
PRECIOUS  
LIFE OF YOURS  
COULD TURN  
INTO A HUN-  
DRED, OR EVEN  
TWO HUNDRED!

THAT IS,  
IF YOU  
SOLVE THE  
RIDDLE...

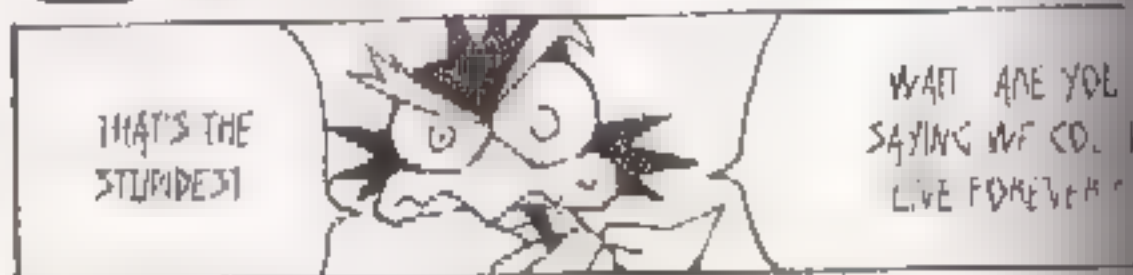


HEY WHO SAID ANY  
THING ABOUT UNENDING  
TRAILS? I'VE ONLY GOT  
ONE LIFE HERE!



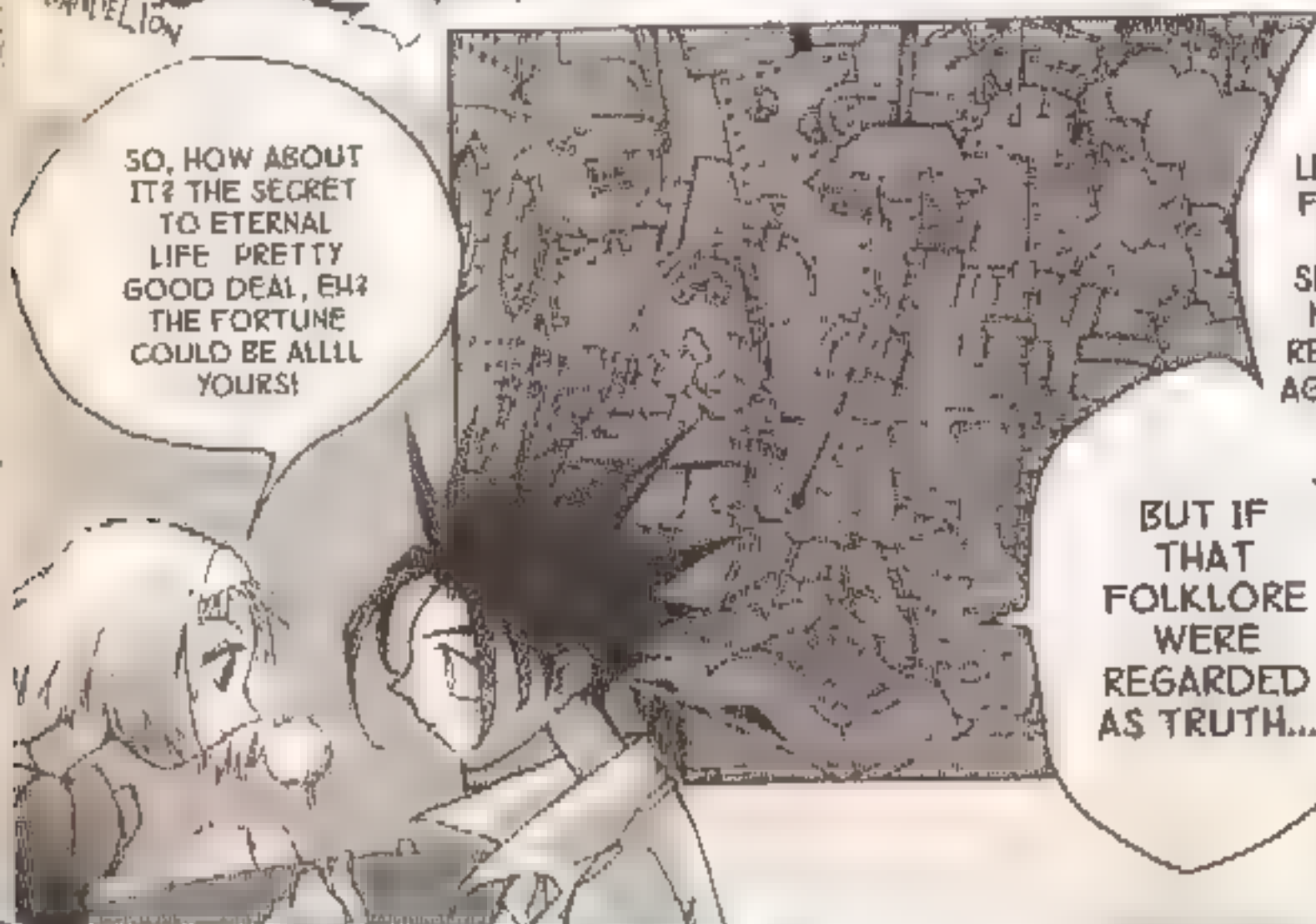
NO, KIR.

SMILE  
LADDELION

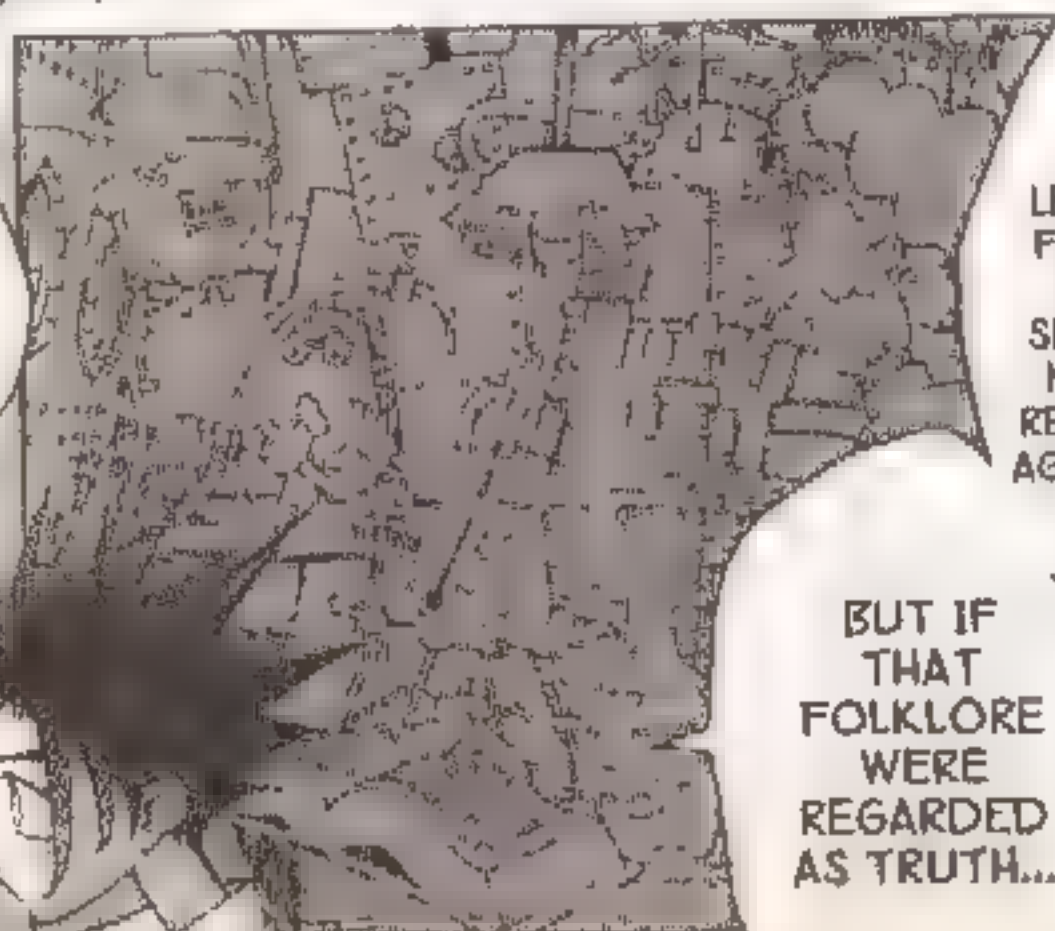


THAT'S THE  
STUPIDEST!

WAIT ARE YOU  
SAYING WE COULD  
LIVE FOREVER?




SO, HOW ABOUT  
IT? THE SECRET  
TO ETERNAL  
LIFE. PRETTY  
GOOD DEAL, EH?  
THE FORTUNE  
COULD BE ALLL  
YOURS!




IT'S NOT  
STUPID. IT'S  
LEGEND. ANCIENT  
FOLKLORE TELLS  
US THAT THE  
SECRET OF ETER-  
NAL YOUTH WAS  
RESEARCHED 1000  
AGO IN A CITY NOW  
HERE CALLED  
REVIVER.

BUT IF  
THAT  
FOLKLORE  
WERE  
REGARDED  
AS TRUTH...







WHERE  
DID YOU  
OBTAIN THIS  
TOO-GOOD-  
TO-BE-TRUE  
STORY,  
VERMOUTH?



AND  
WHY ARE  
YOU OFFER-  
ING US THE  
CHANCE, IF  
YOU COULD  
JUST GET IT  
YOURSELF?

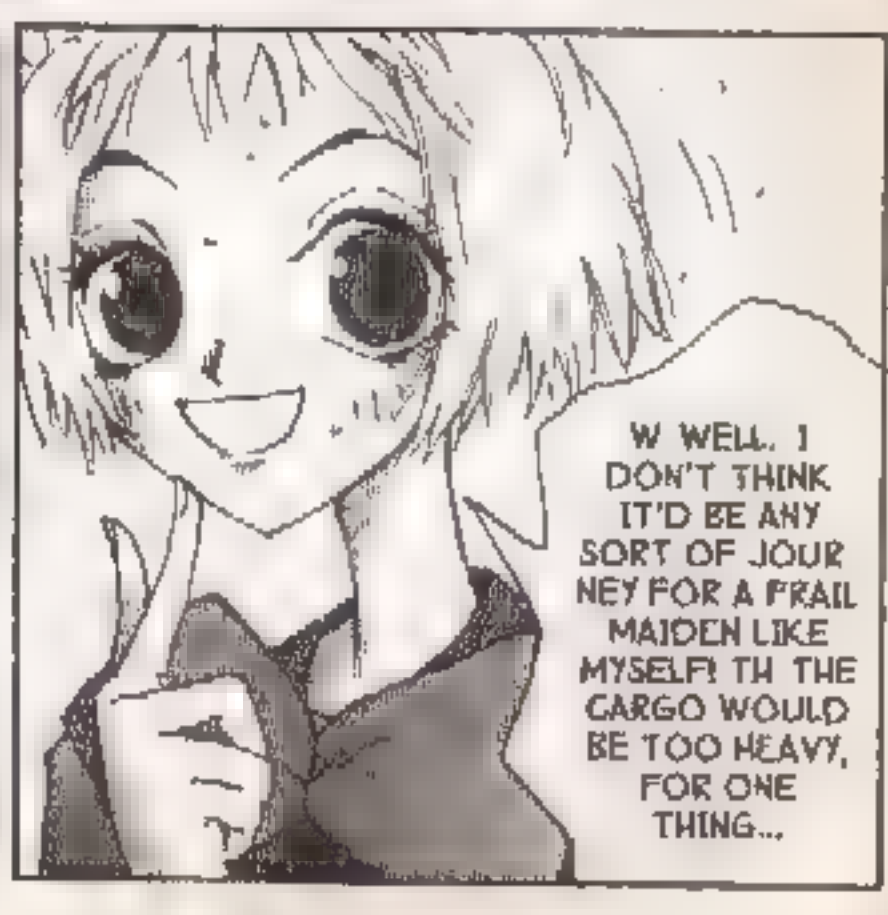


Fu...



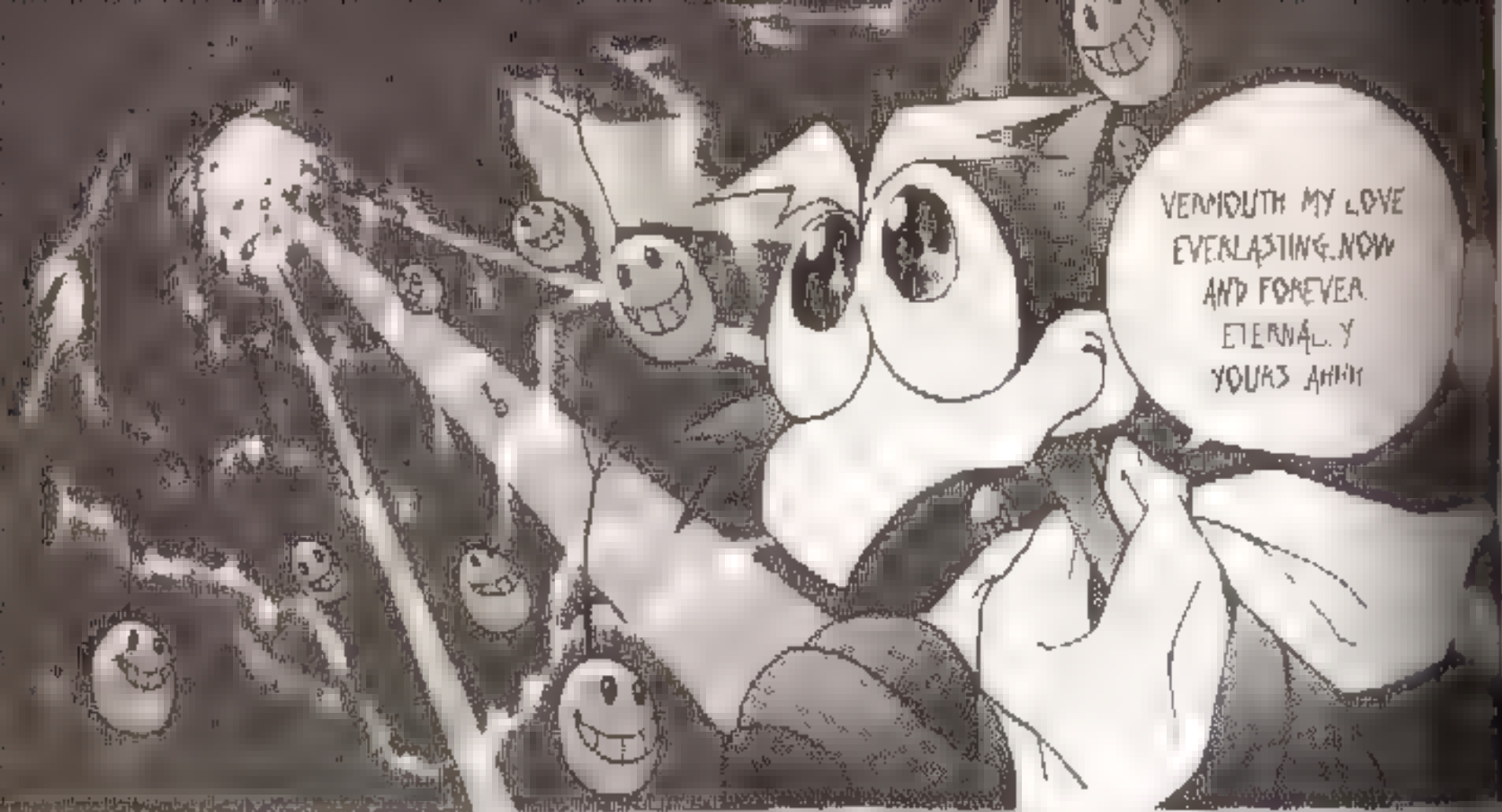
YEAH, RIGHT.  
WE'RE NOT  
FALLING FOR  
YOUR STUPID  
STORY.

ARE WE,  
KIR?!

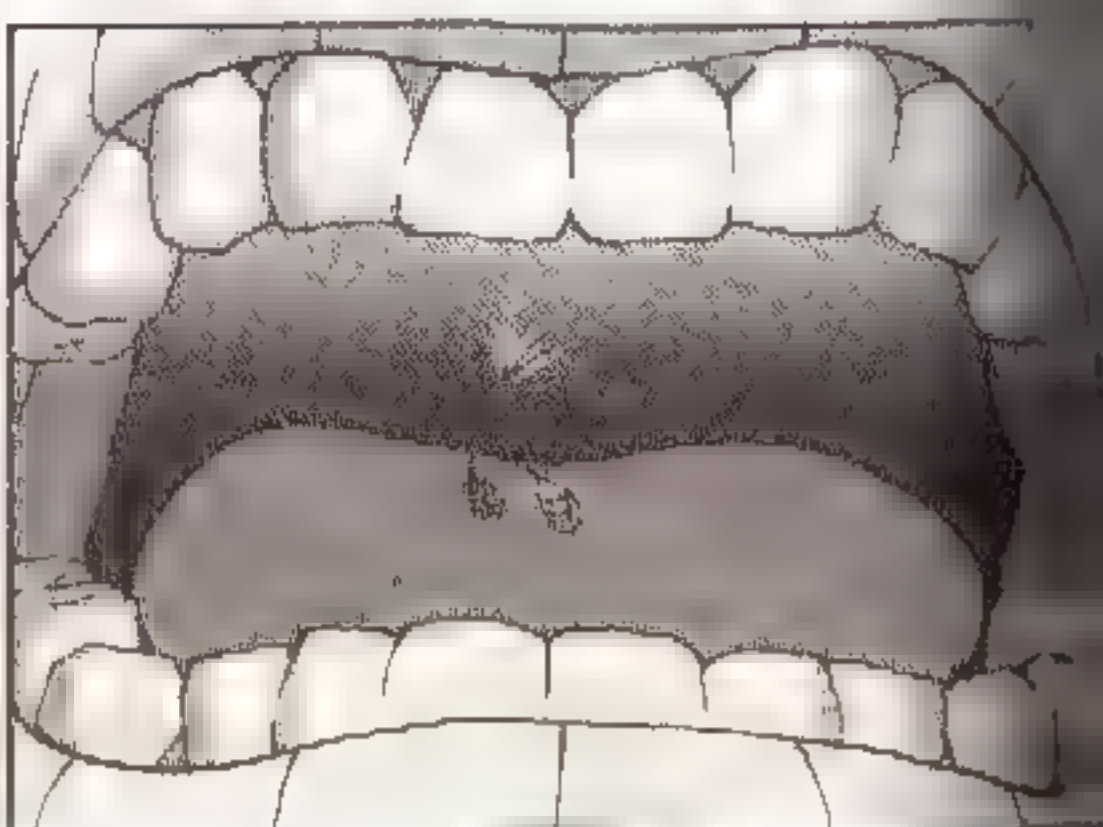
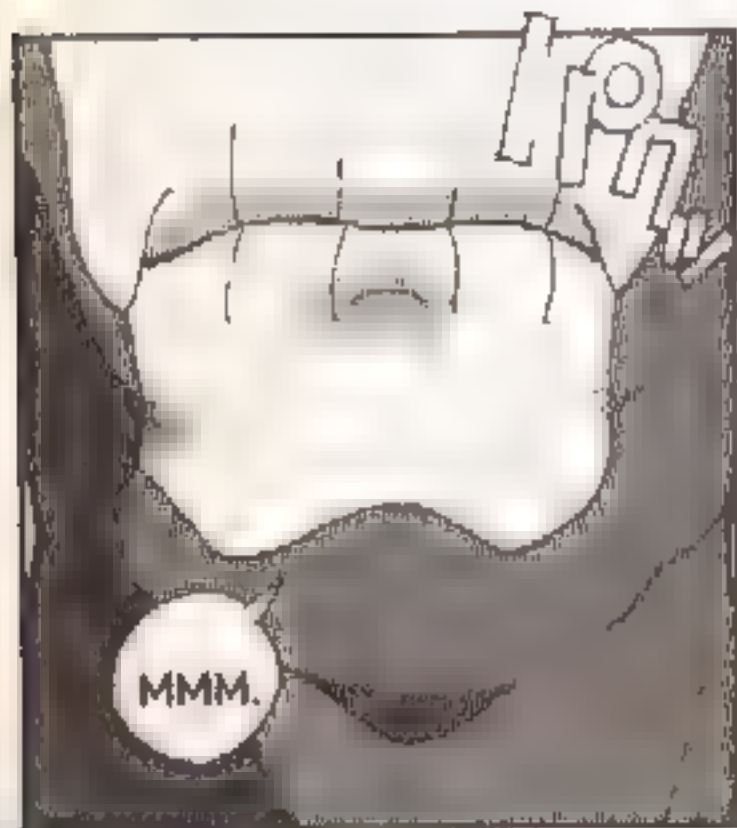


WELL, I  
DON'T THINK  
IT'D BE ANY  
SORT OF JOUR-  
NEY FOR A FRAIL  
MAIDEN LIKE  
MYSELF! TH THE  
CARGO WOULD  
BE TOO HEAVY,  
FOR ONE  
THING...





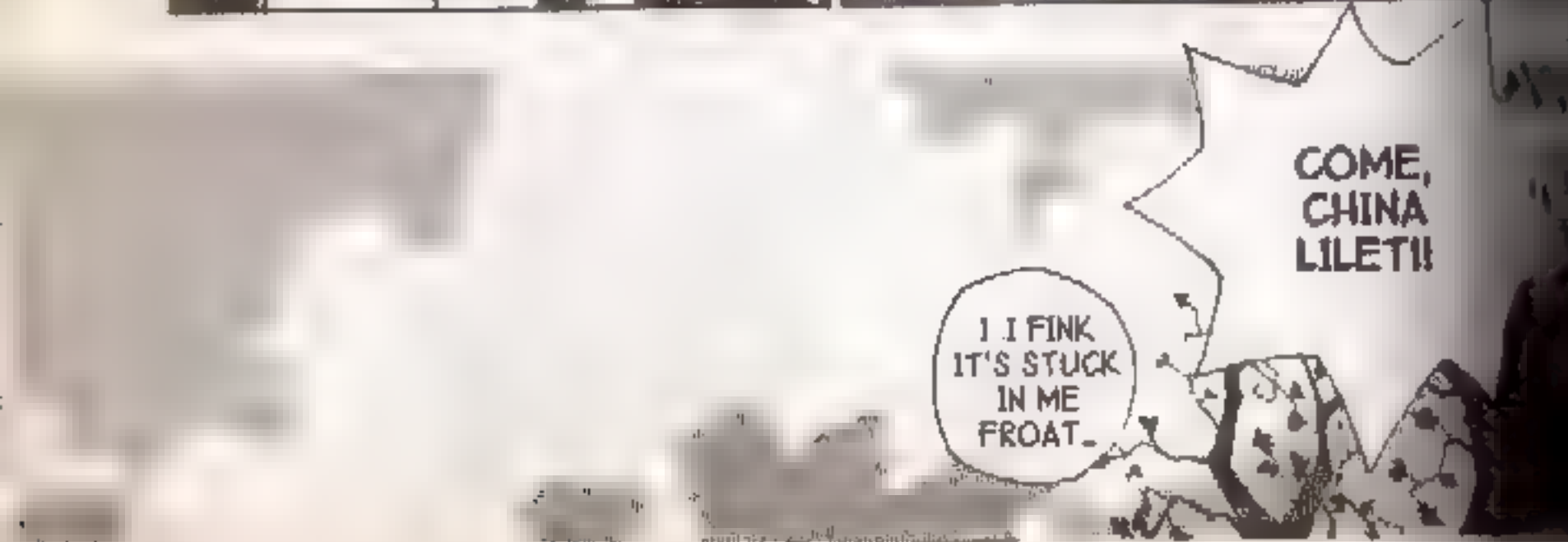
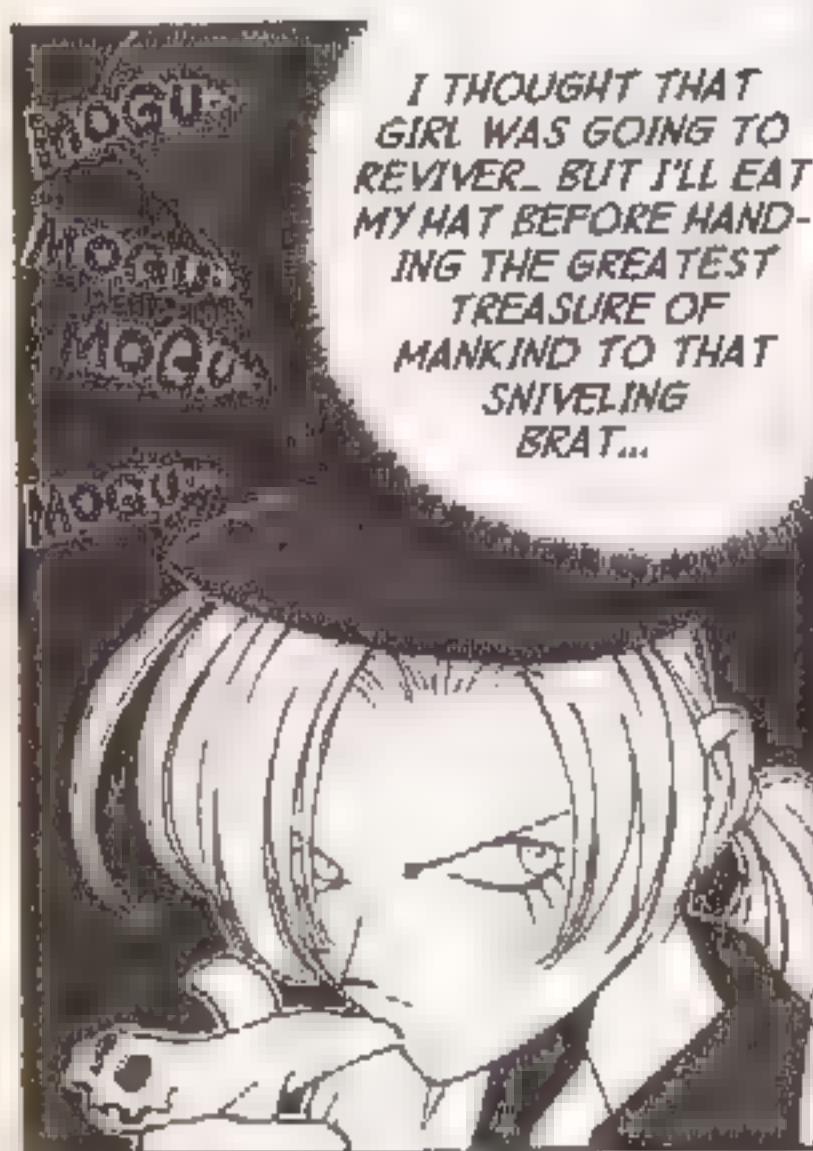
HEE HEE HEE



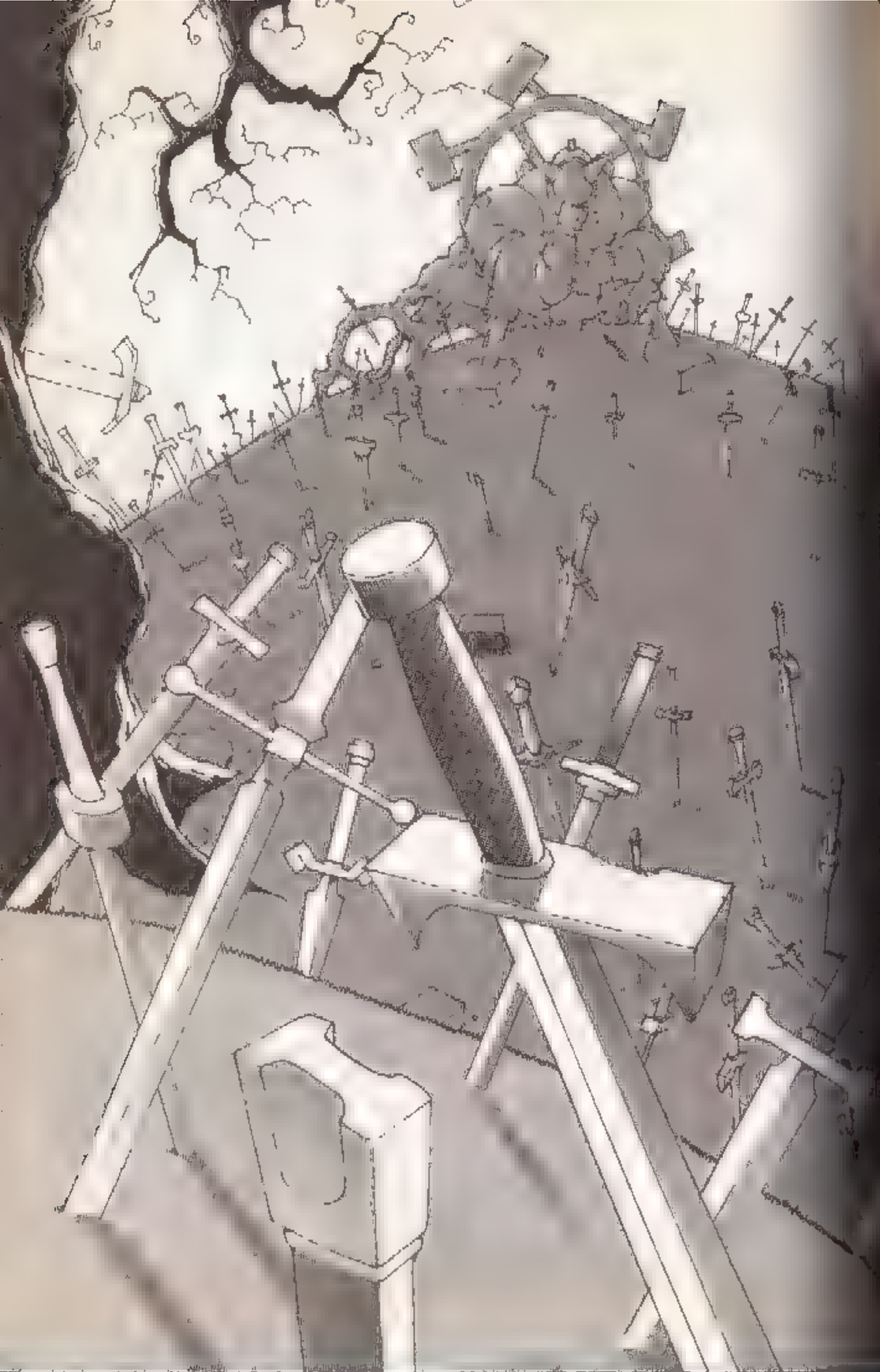




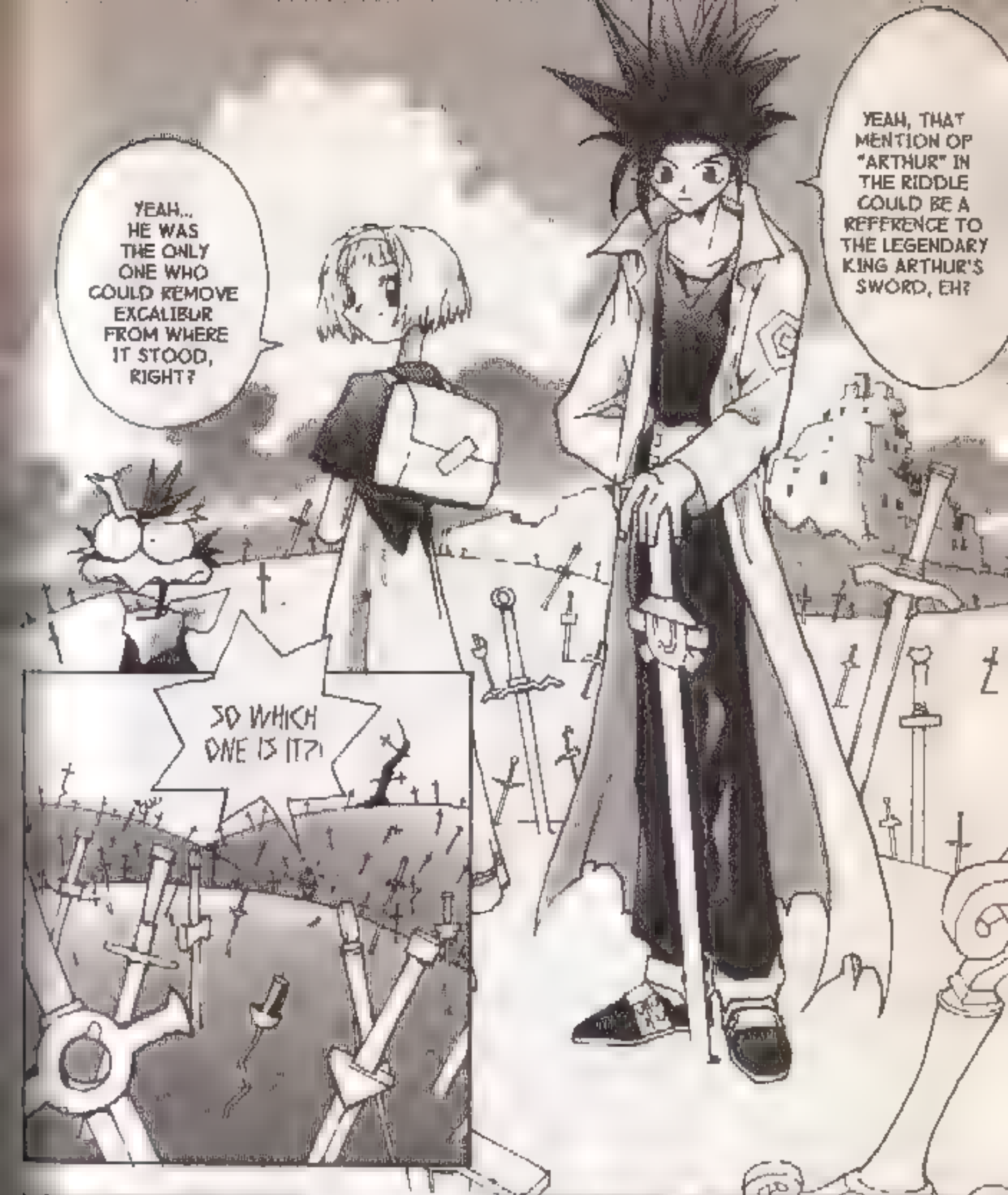













YEAH...  
HE WAS  
THE ONLY  
ONE WHO  
COULD REMOVE  
EXCALIBUR  
FROM WHERE  
IT STOOD,  
RIGHT?

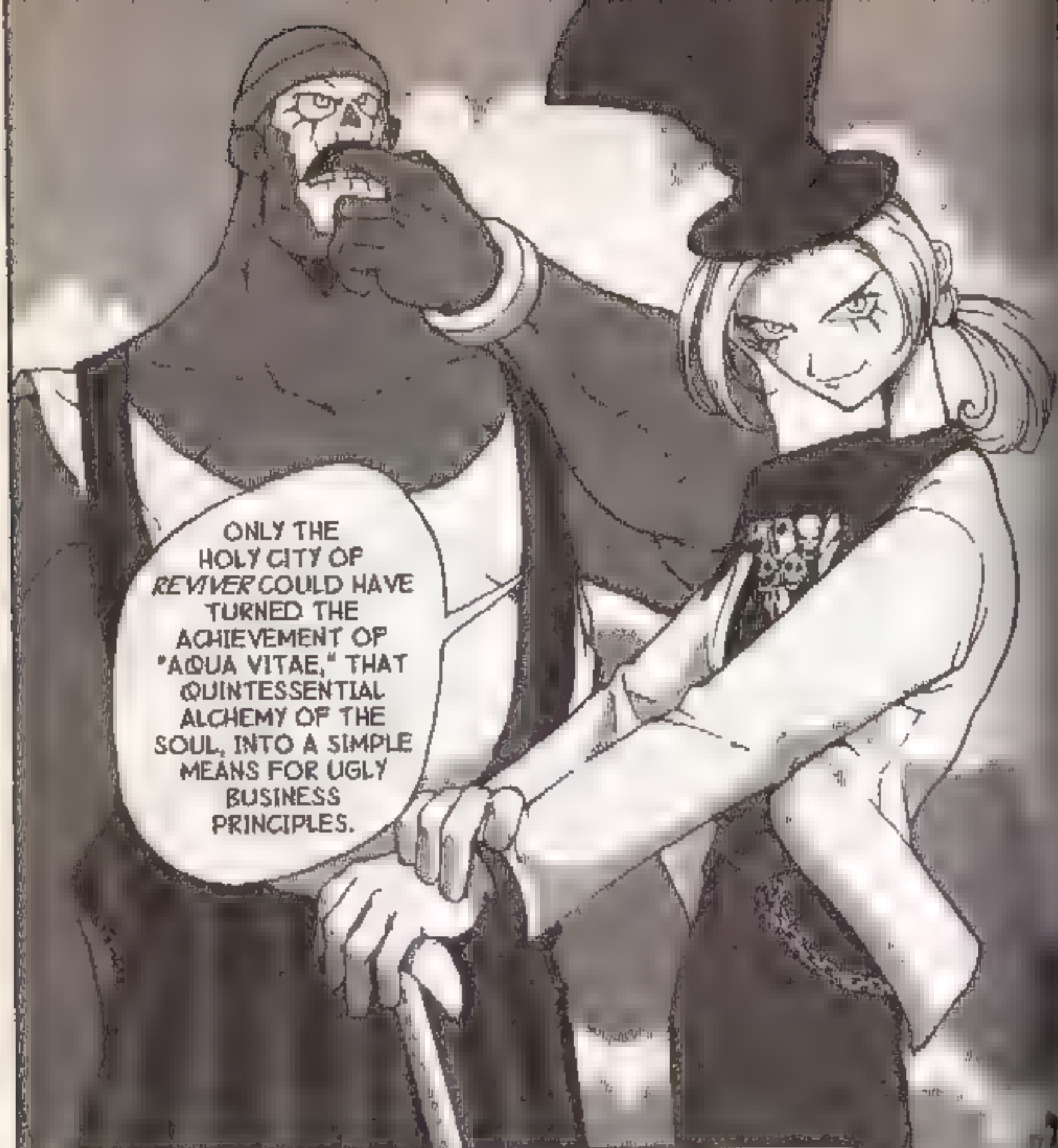
YEAH, THAT  
MENTION OF  
"ARTHUR" IN  
THE RIDDLE  
COULD BE A  
REFERENCE TO  
THE LEGENDARY  
KING ARTHUR'S  
SWORD, EH?

SO WHICH  
ONE IS IT?



OUT, OUT,  
YOU WEEDS  
WHO CAN'T  
DISTINGUISH  
BETWEEN  
HIGH-MINDED  
SEARCH AND  
ORDINARY  
THEFT.





ONLY THE  
HOLY CITY OF  
REVIVER COULD HAVE  
TURNED THE  
ACHIEVEMENT OF  
"AQUA VITAE," THAT  
QUINTESSENTIAL  
ALCHEMY OF THE  
SOUL, INTO A SIMPLE  
MEANS FOR UGLY  
BUSINESS  
PRINCIPLES.

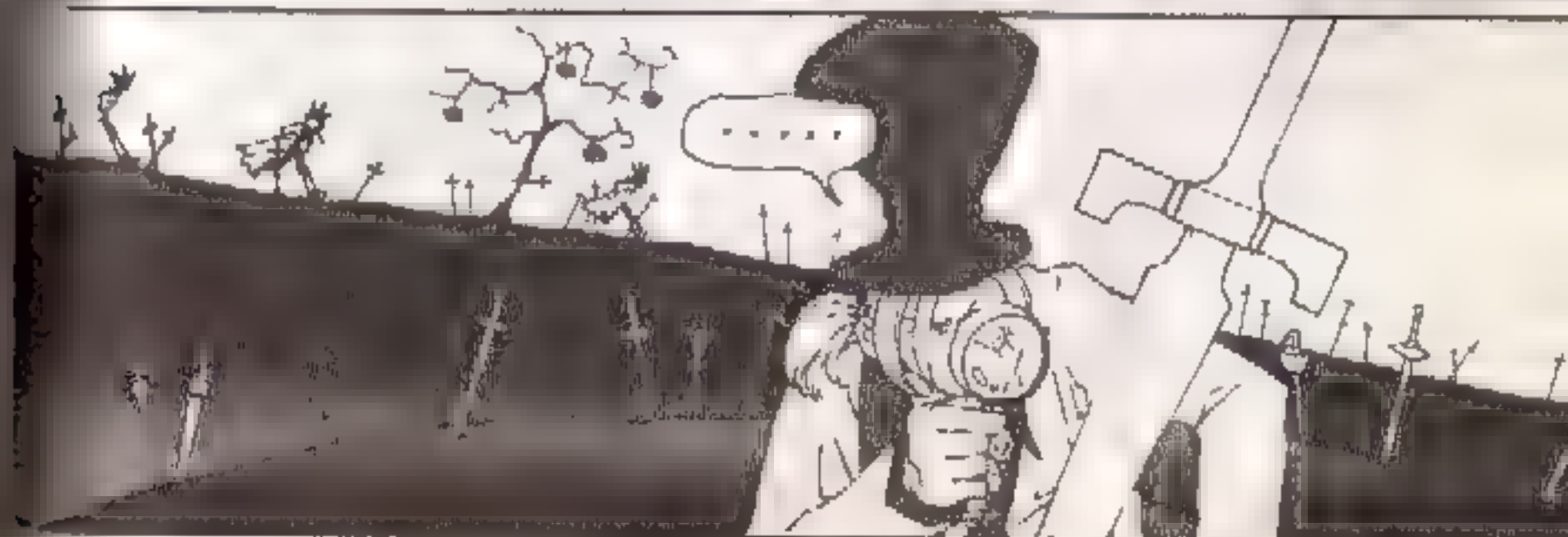
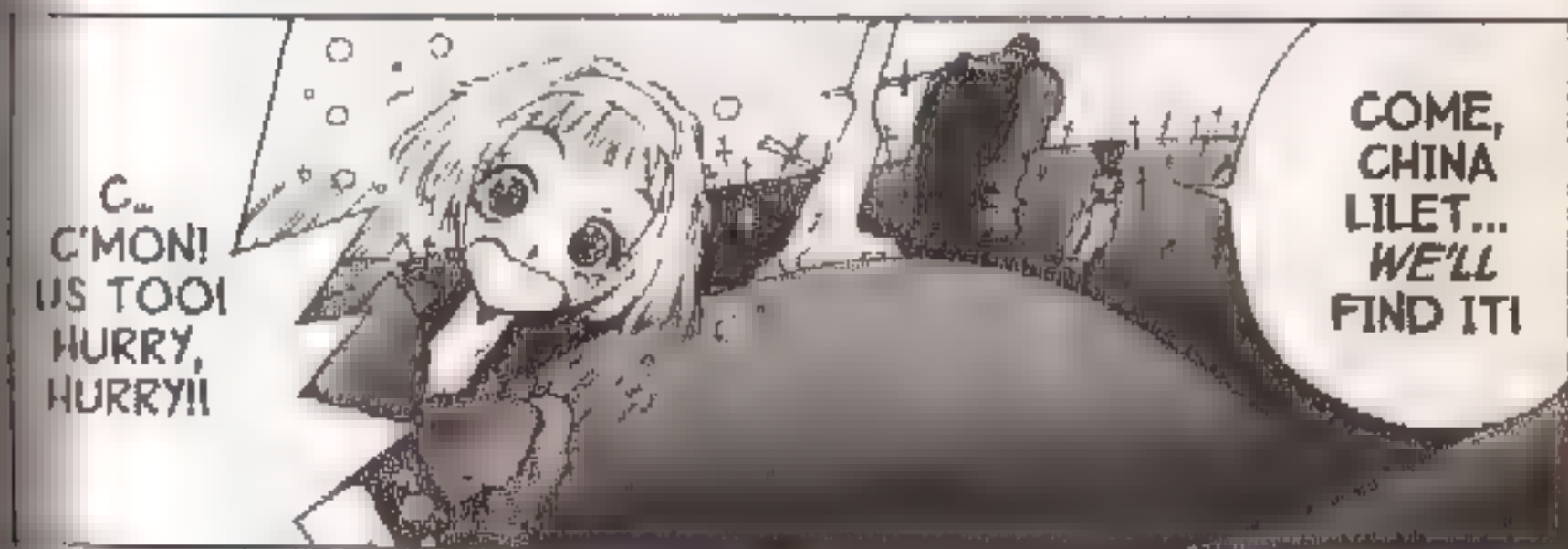


JING.  
WHAT'S THAT GUY  
TALKING ABOUT?

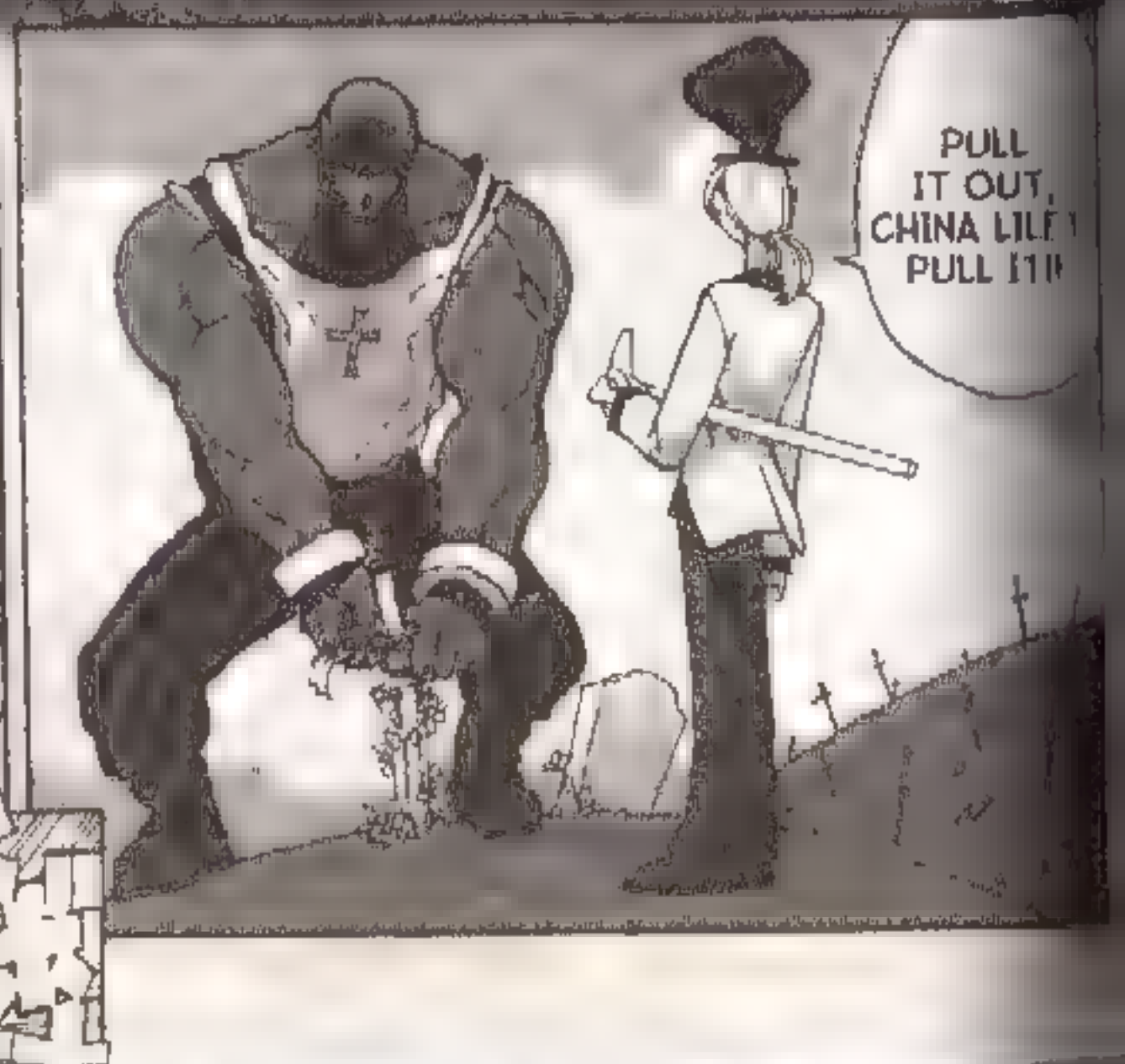
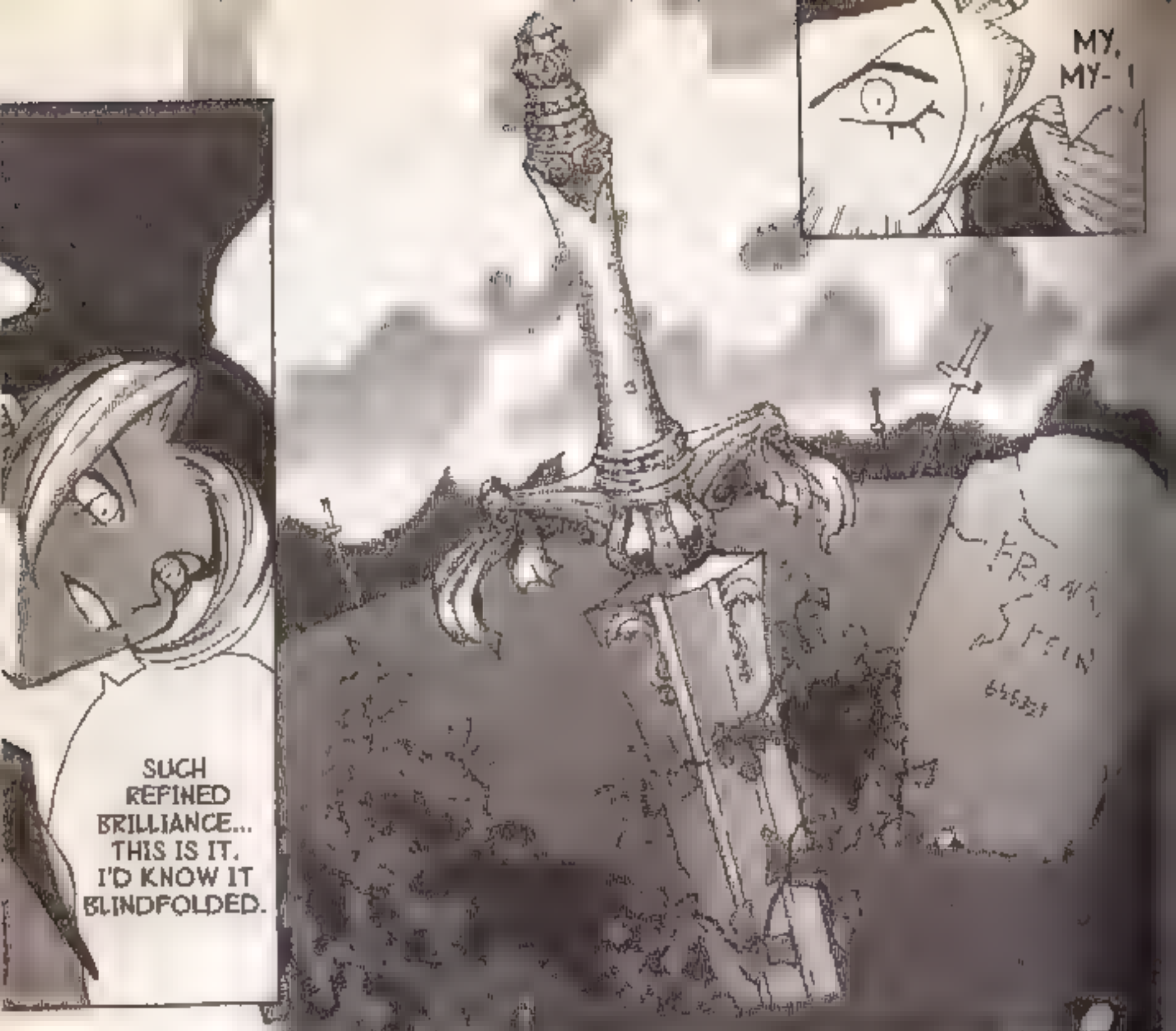


I  
THINK HE'S  
TRYING TO  
TELL US THAT  
HE WENT TO  
A VERY GOOD  
GRAMMAR  
SCHOOL.

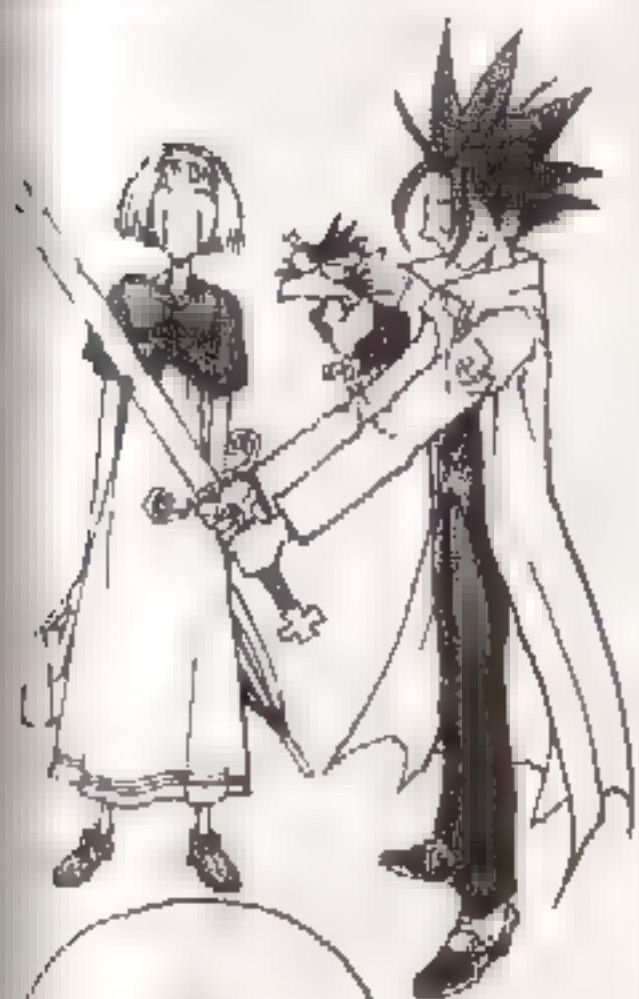
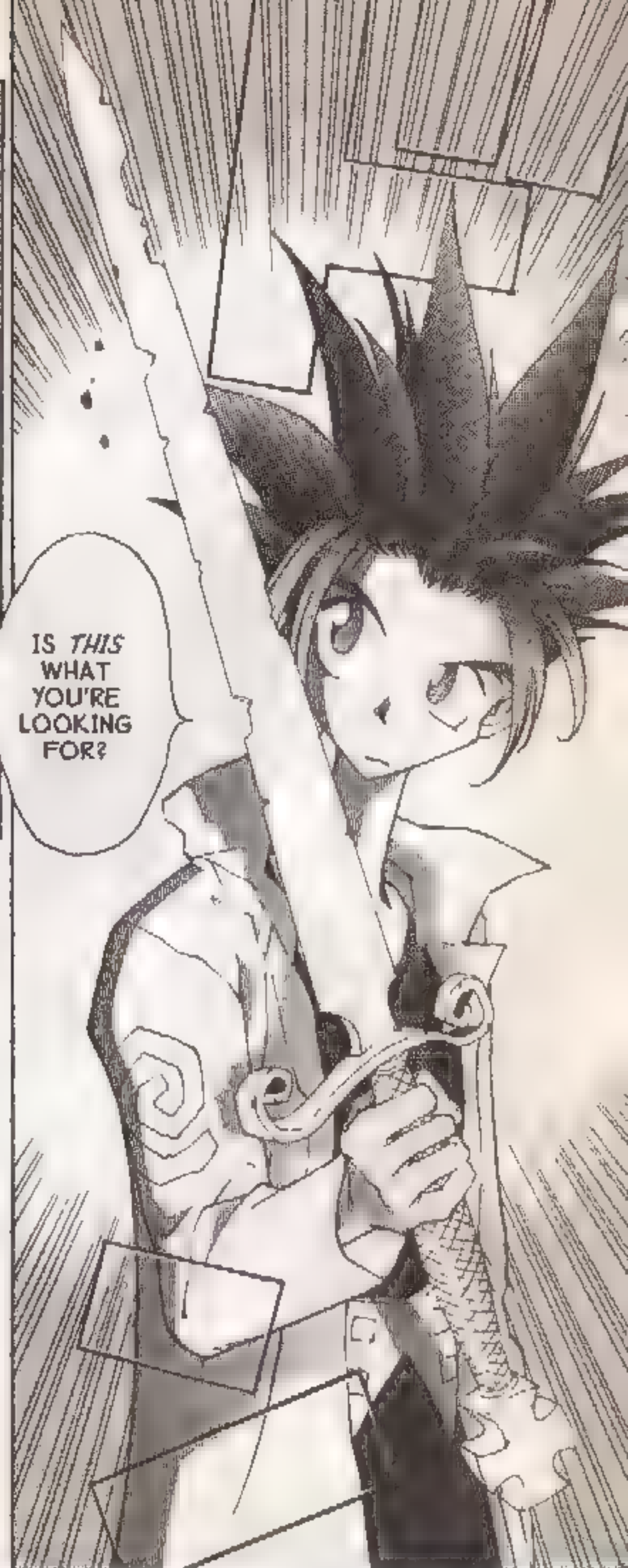
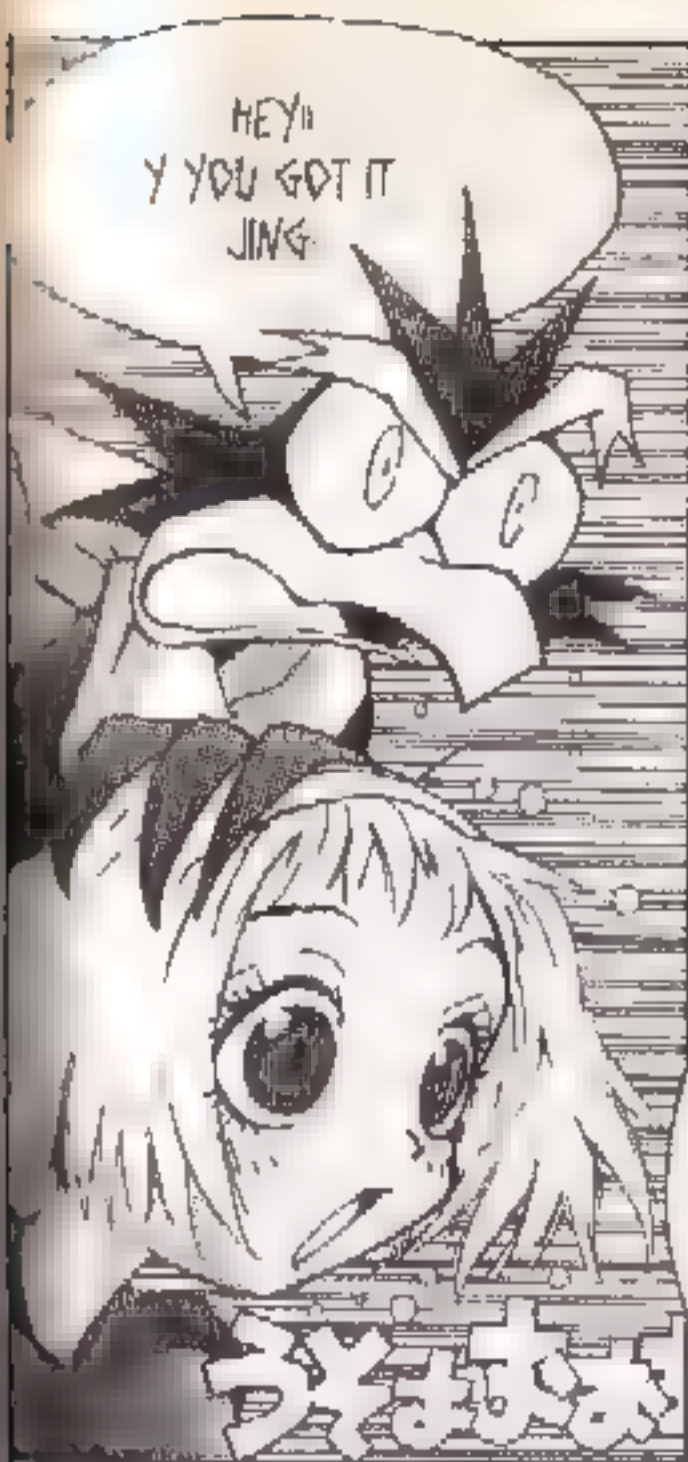




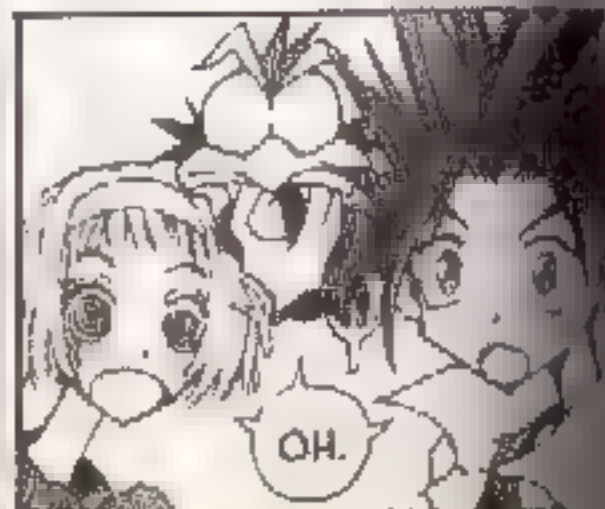




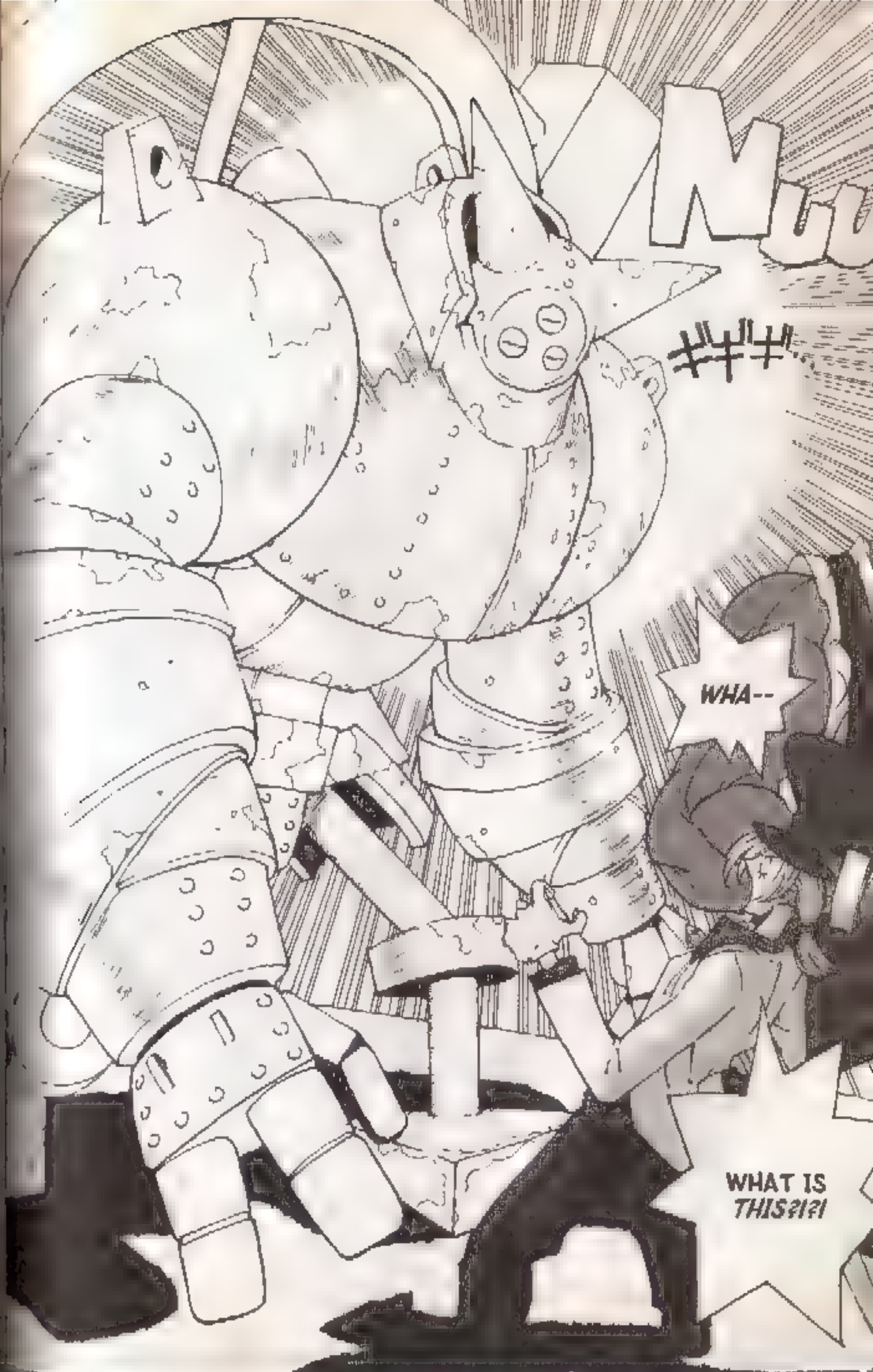




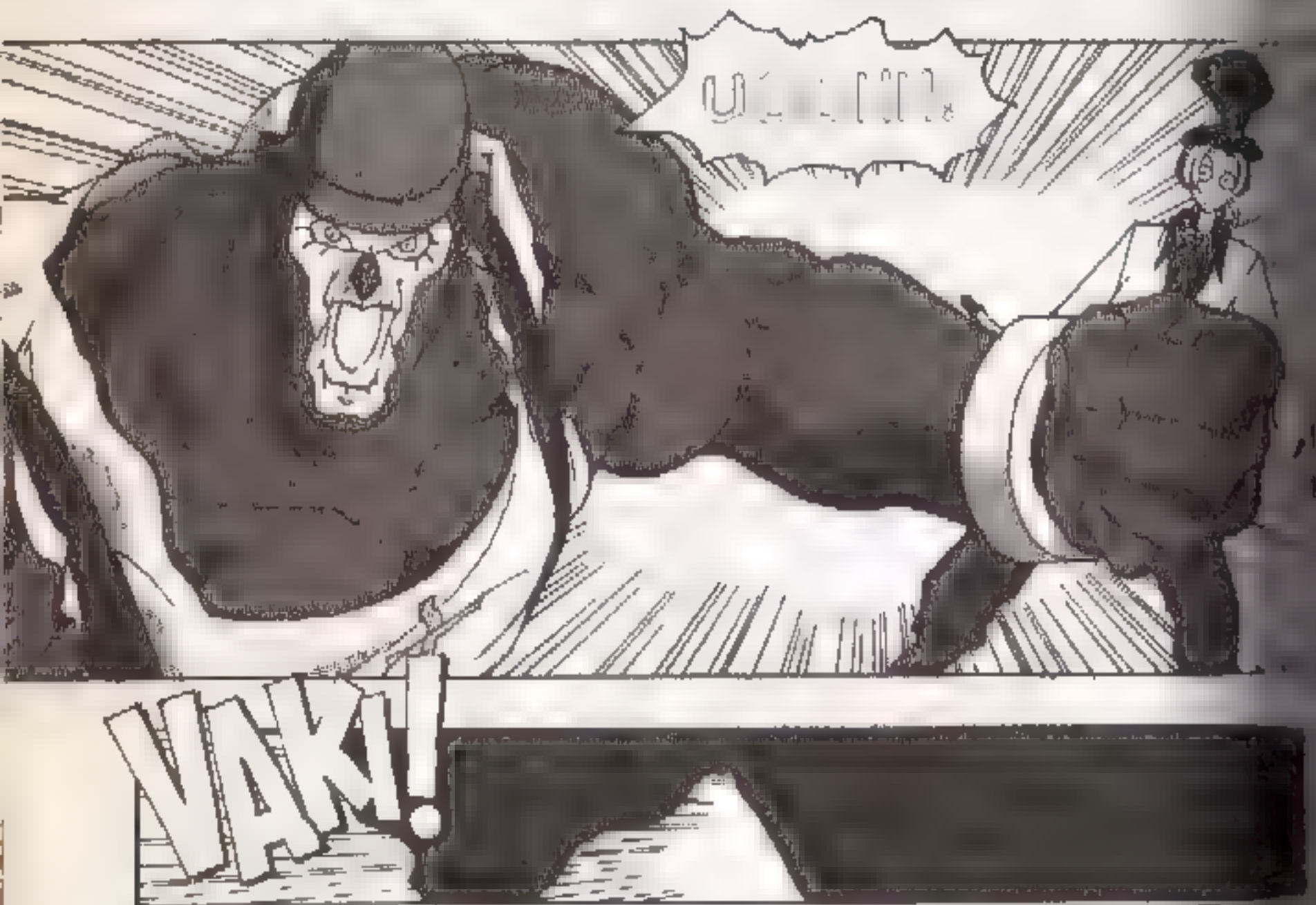




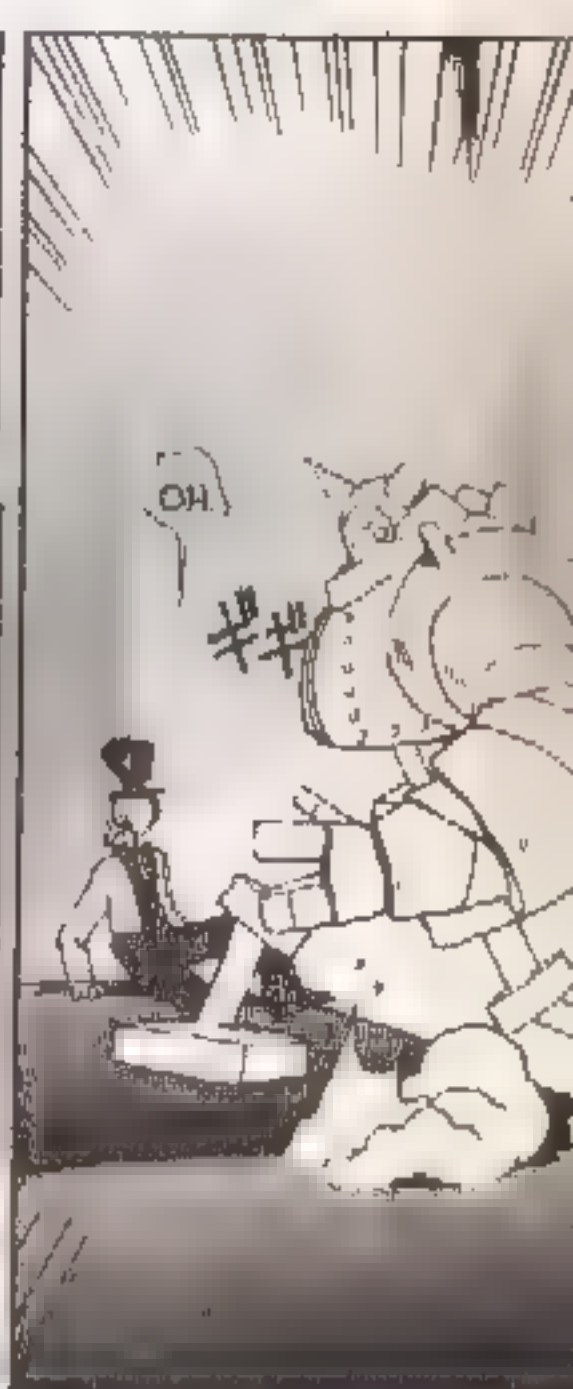
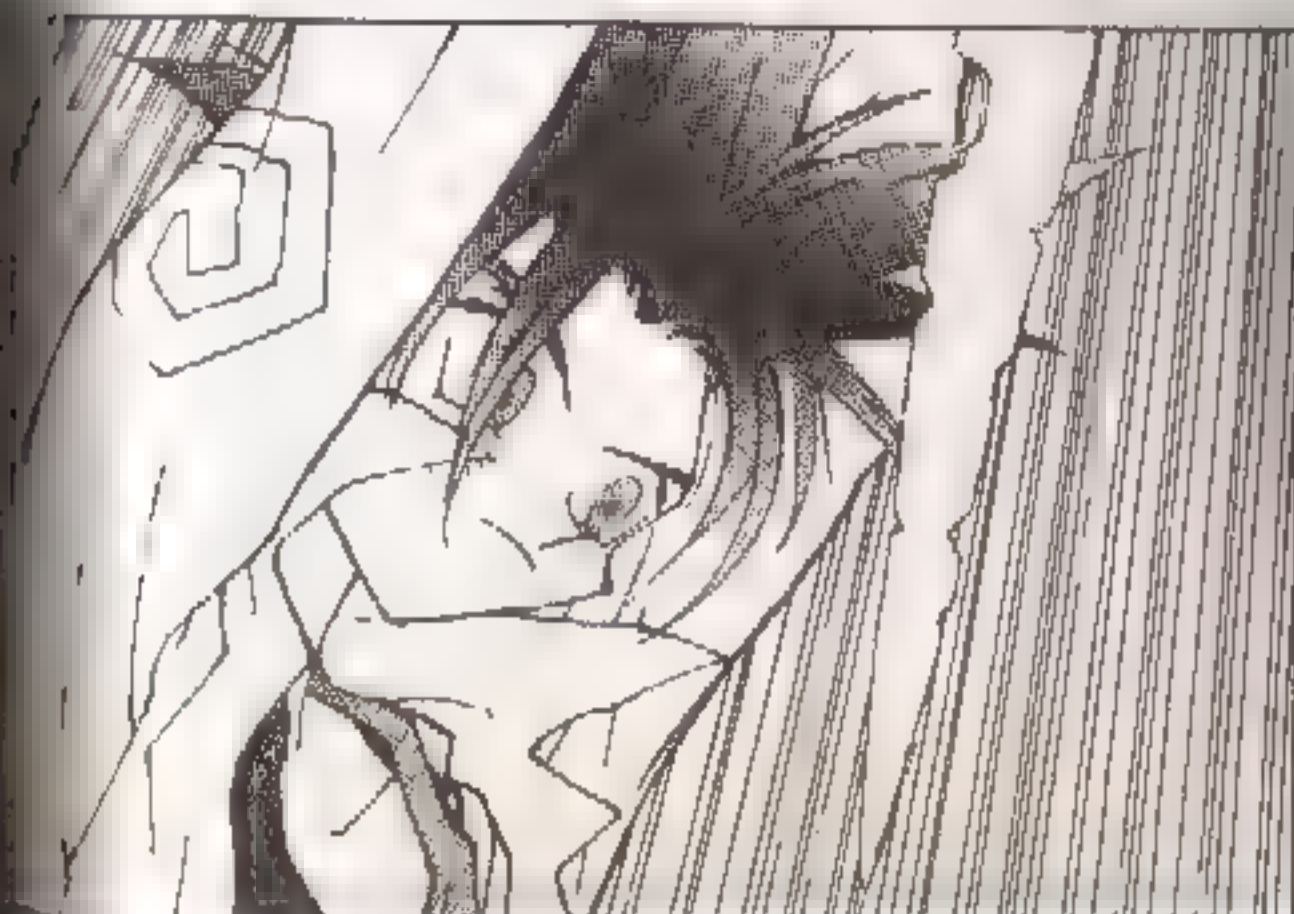
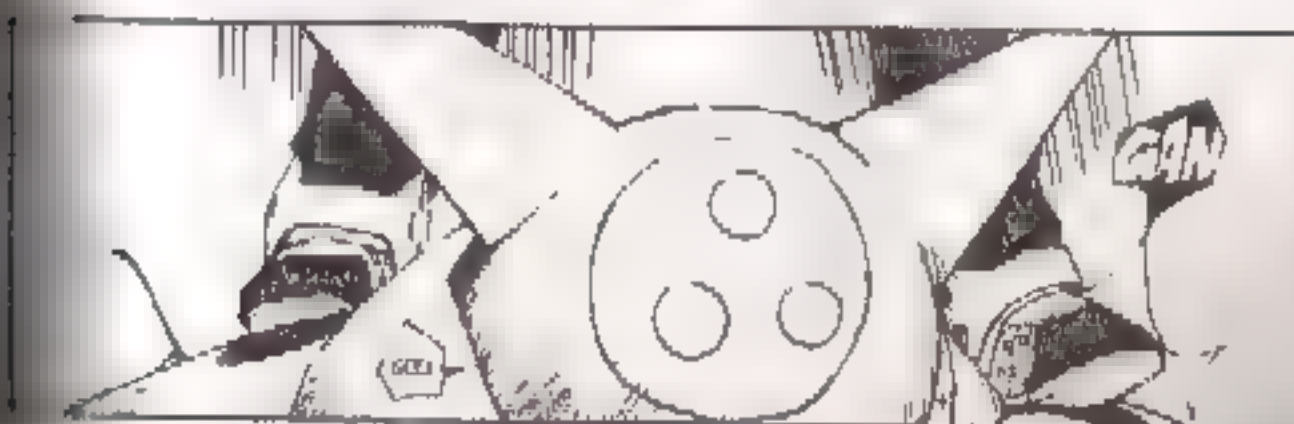
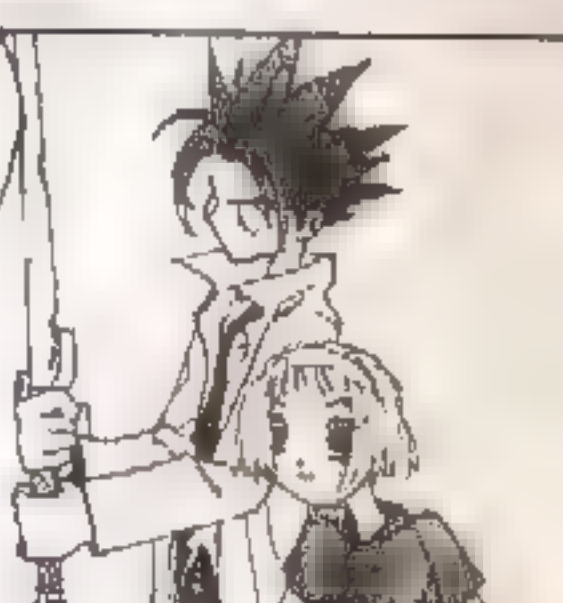
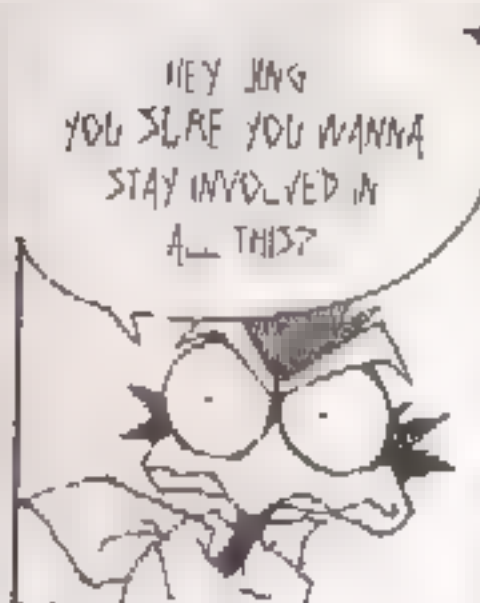








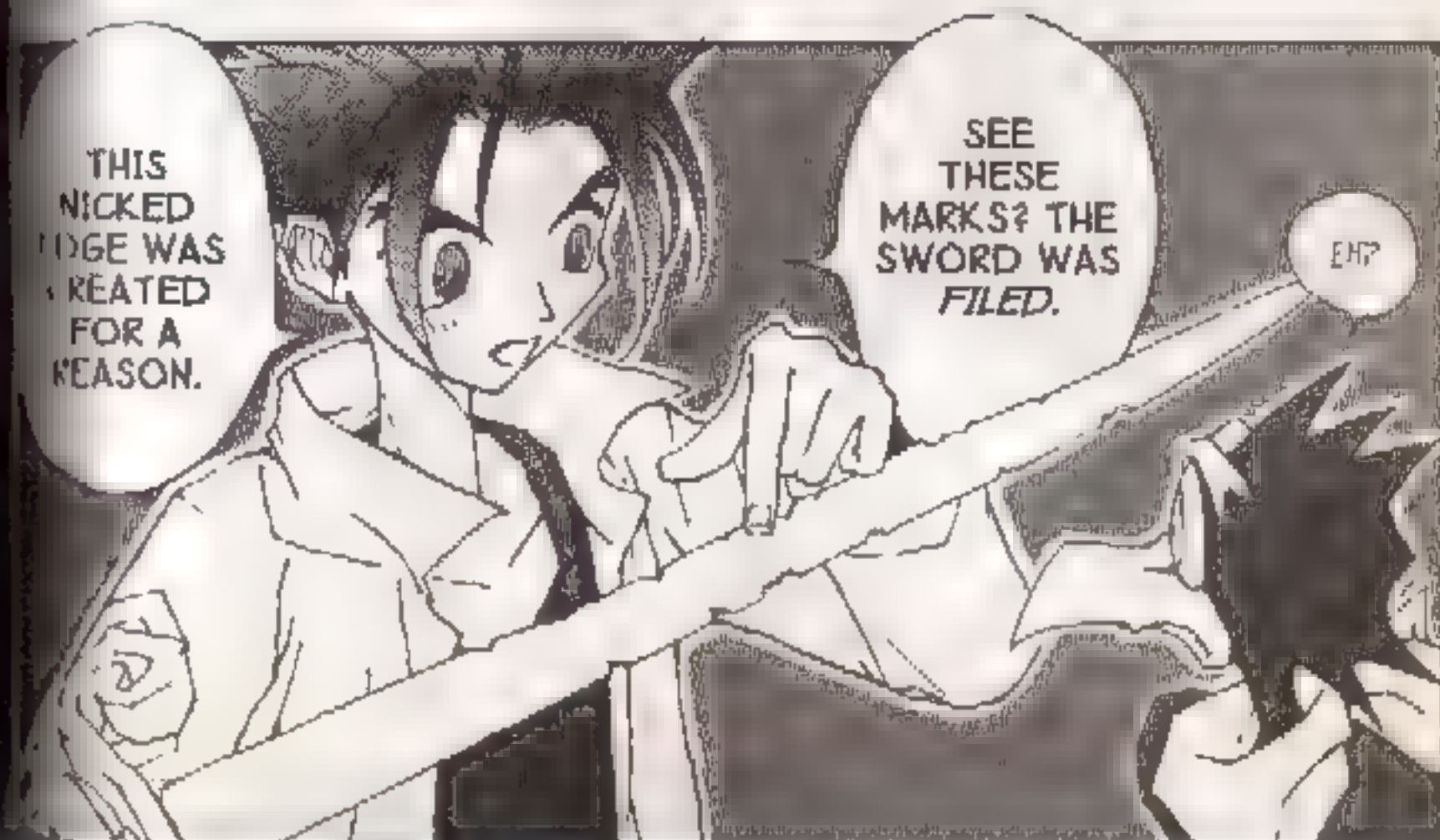
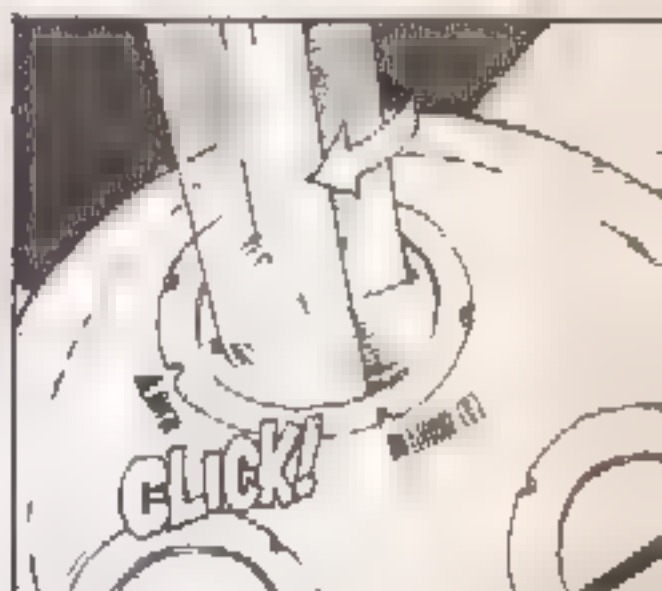
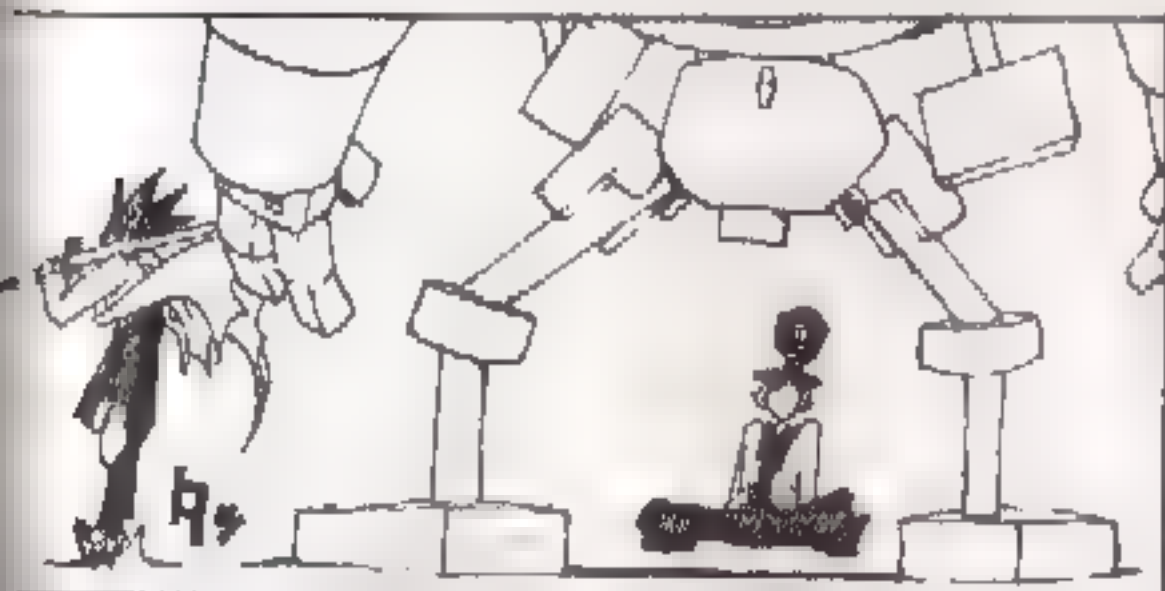
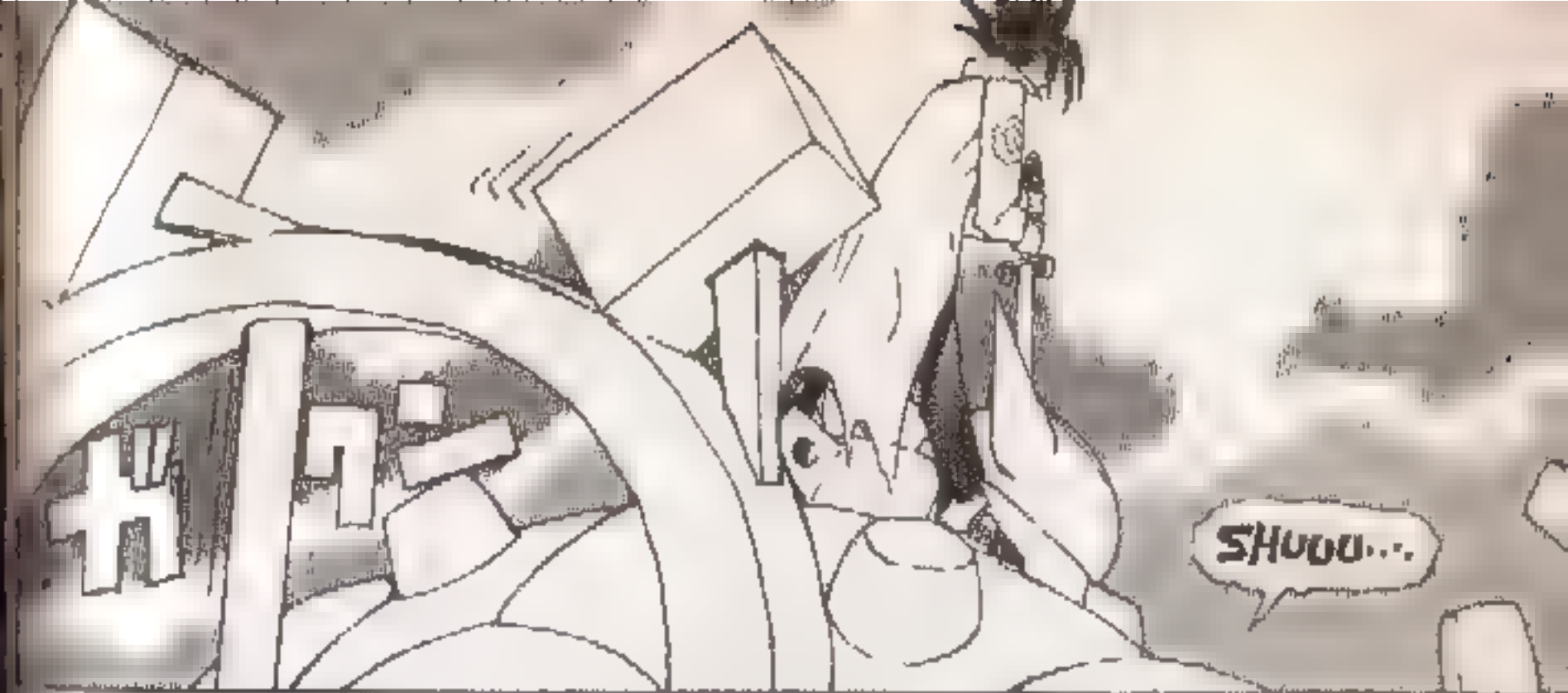




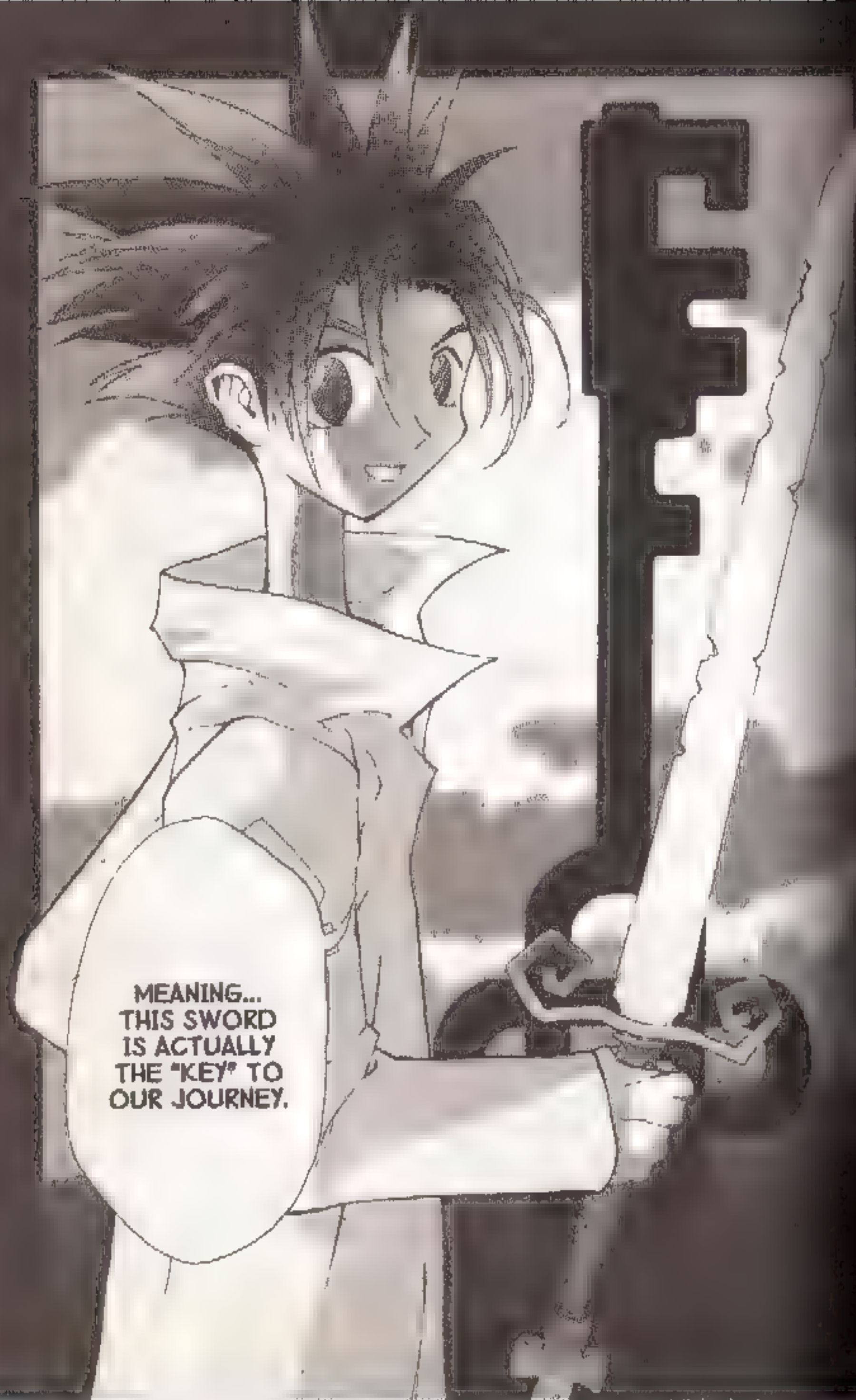




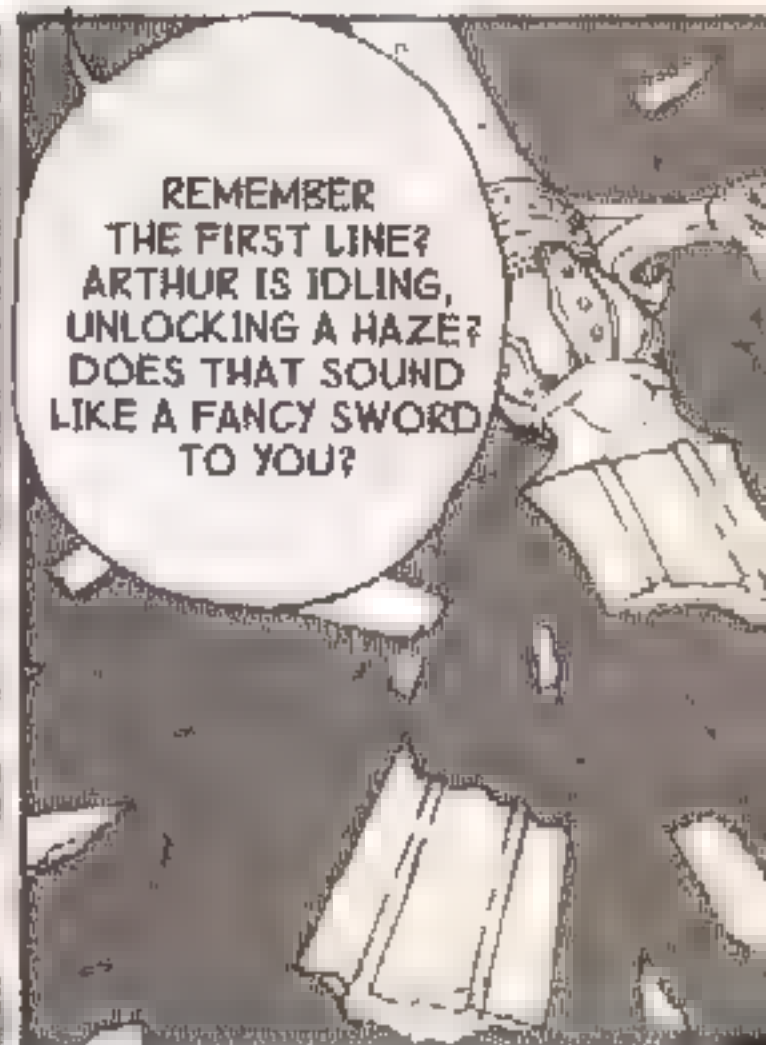




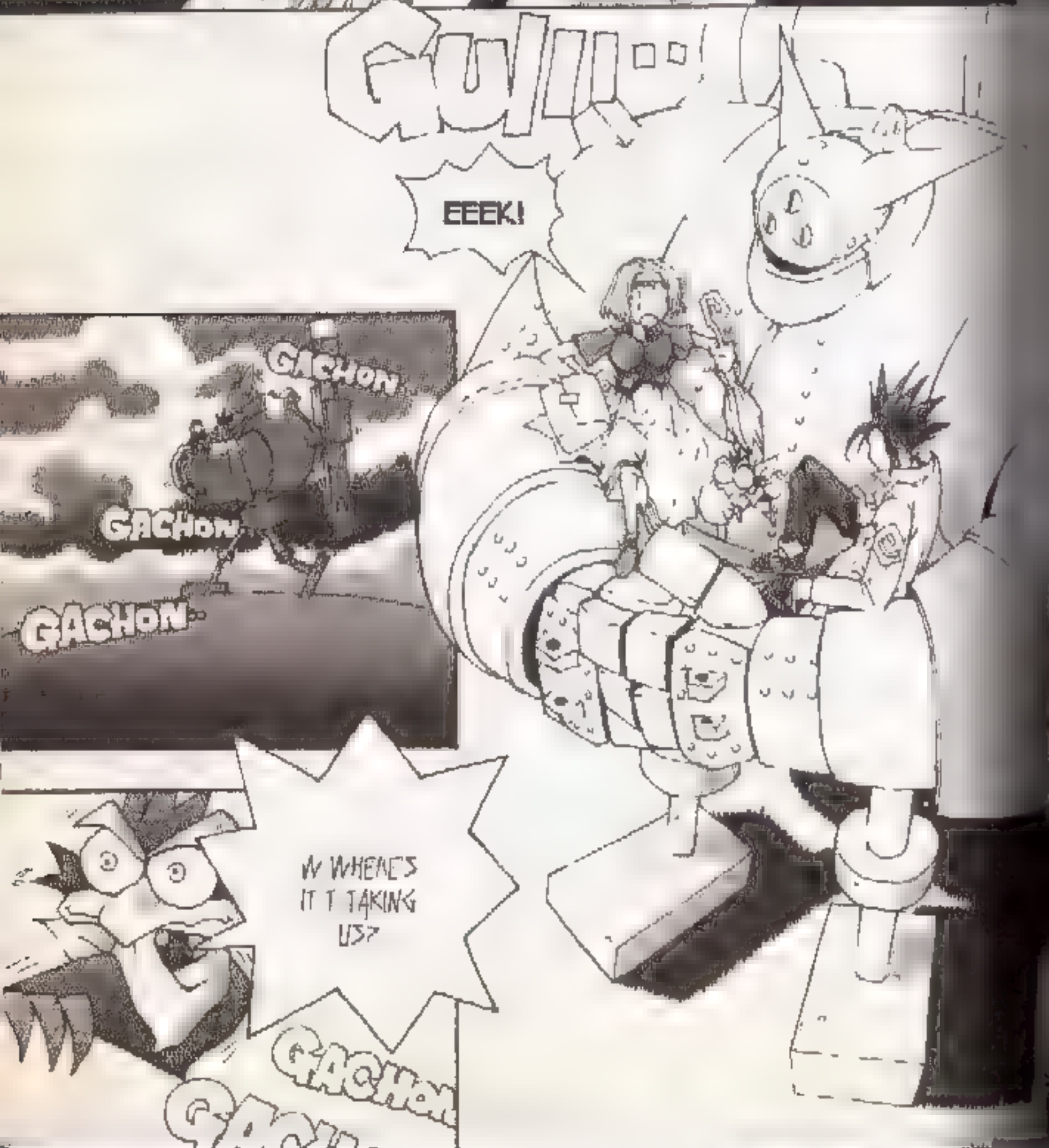
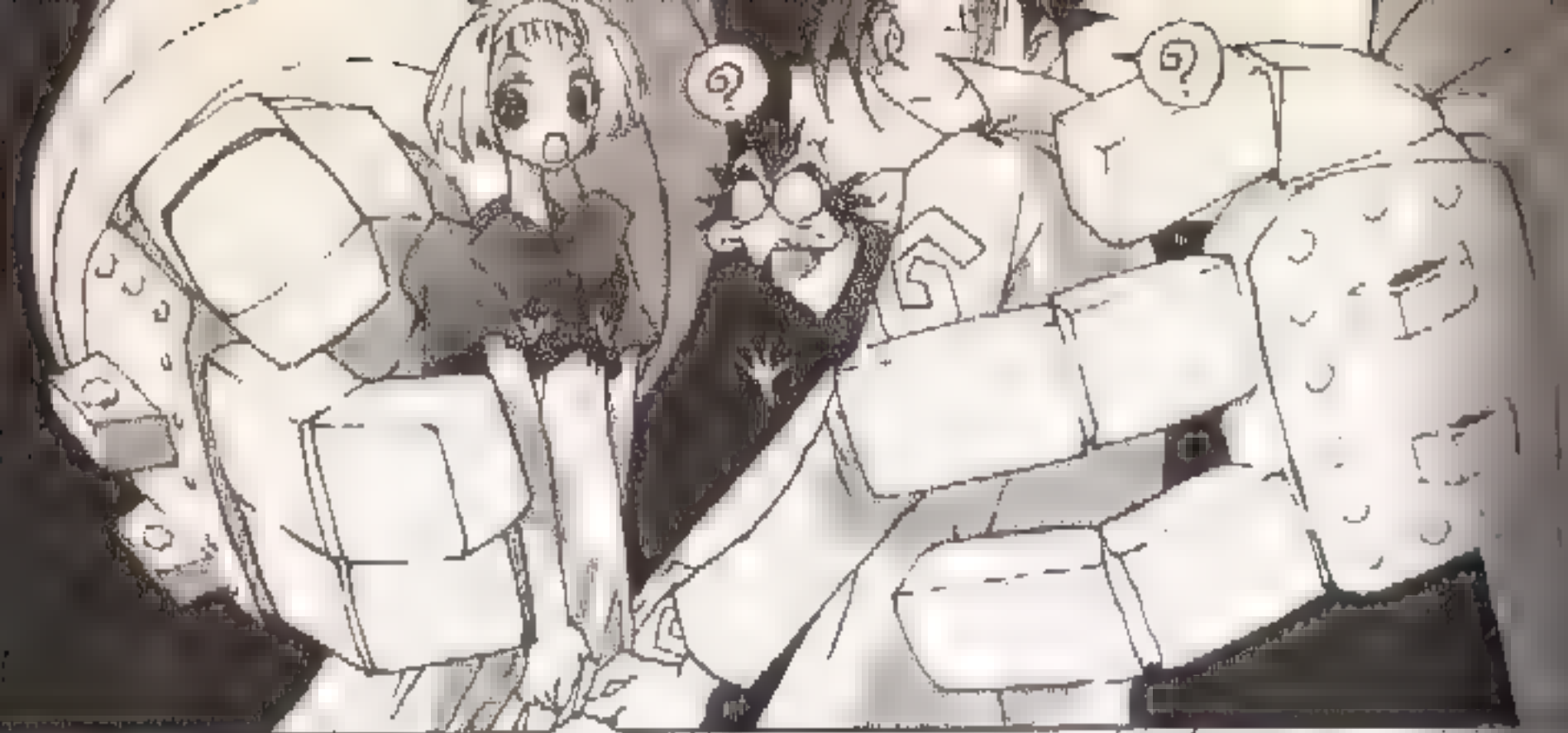






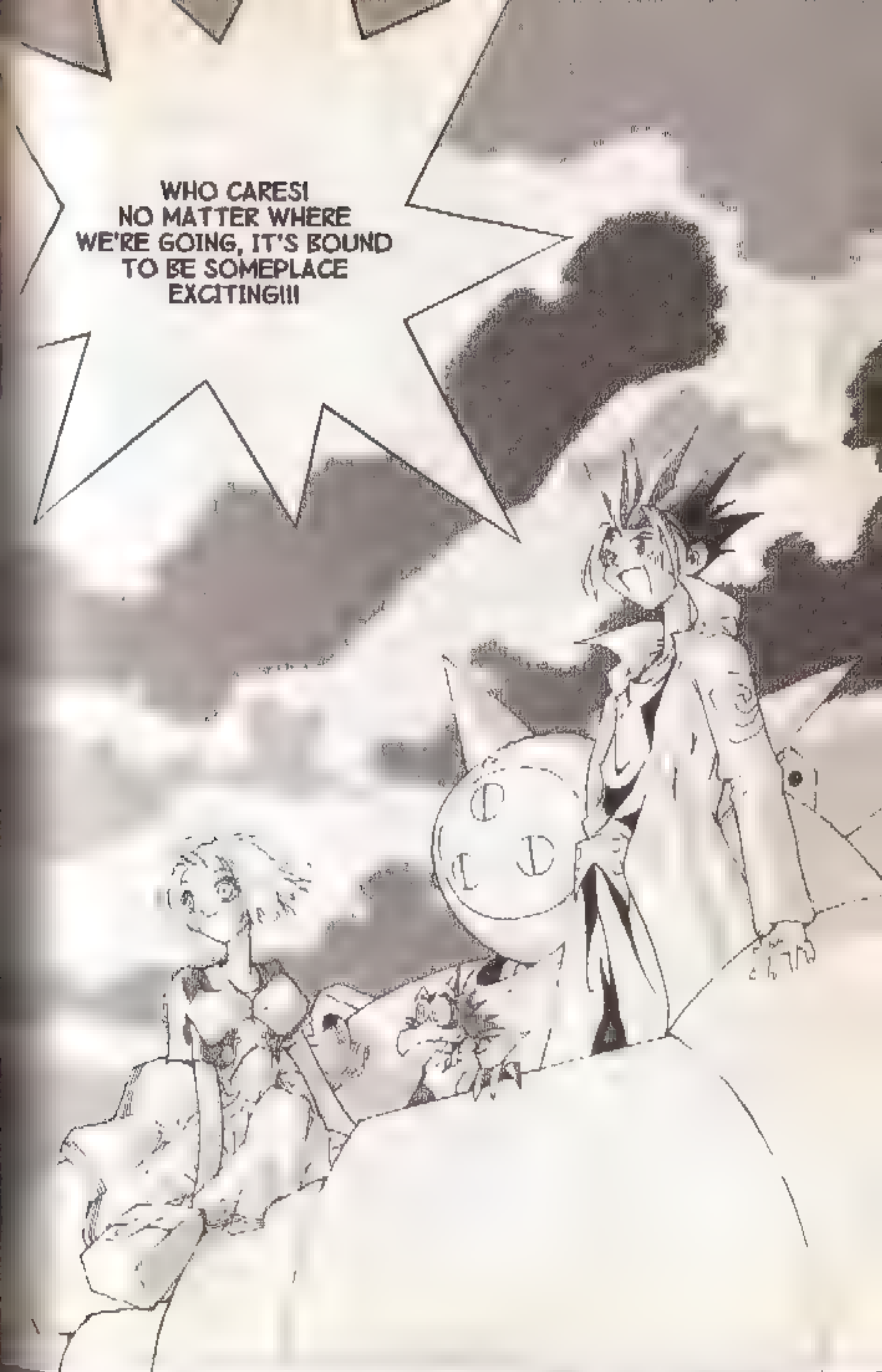








WHO CARES!  
NO MATTER WHERE  
WE'RE GOING, IT'S BOUND  
TO BE SOMEPLACE  
EXCITING!!!





# 王将 JING

KING OF HANDLES

VOLUME 3 OF 7

STORY AND ART BY  
YUICHI KUMAKURA



Los Angeles • Tokyo • London



# HING KING OF BANDITS

## THREE

## CONTENTS

### ONE SHOT

THE GODDESS OF SUNDRIA

009

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TOWN OF ETERNAL LIFE

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### LETH SHOT

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123

### LETH SHOT

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159

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195



A WHITE MOON  
SHINES DOWN ON  
THE FOREST.



HOOT

HOOT

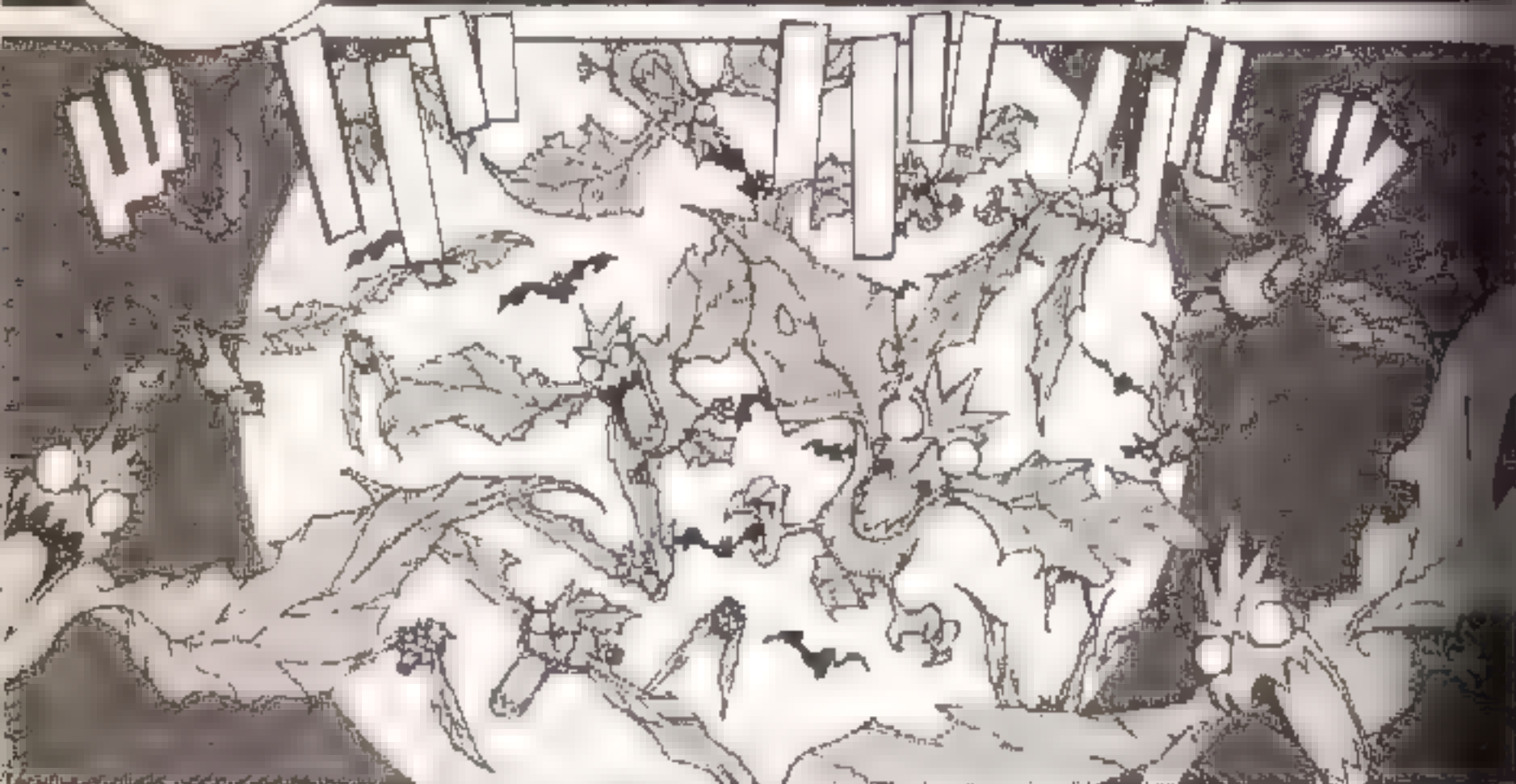
HOOT

HOOT

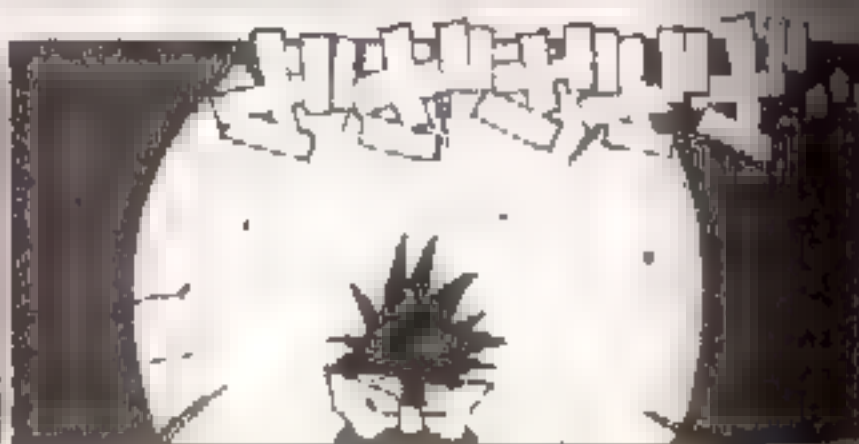
HOOT

THEN  
FROM THE  
BRANCHES

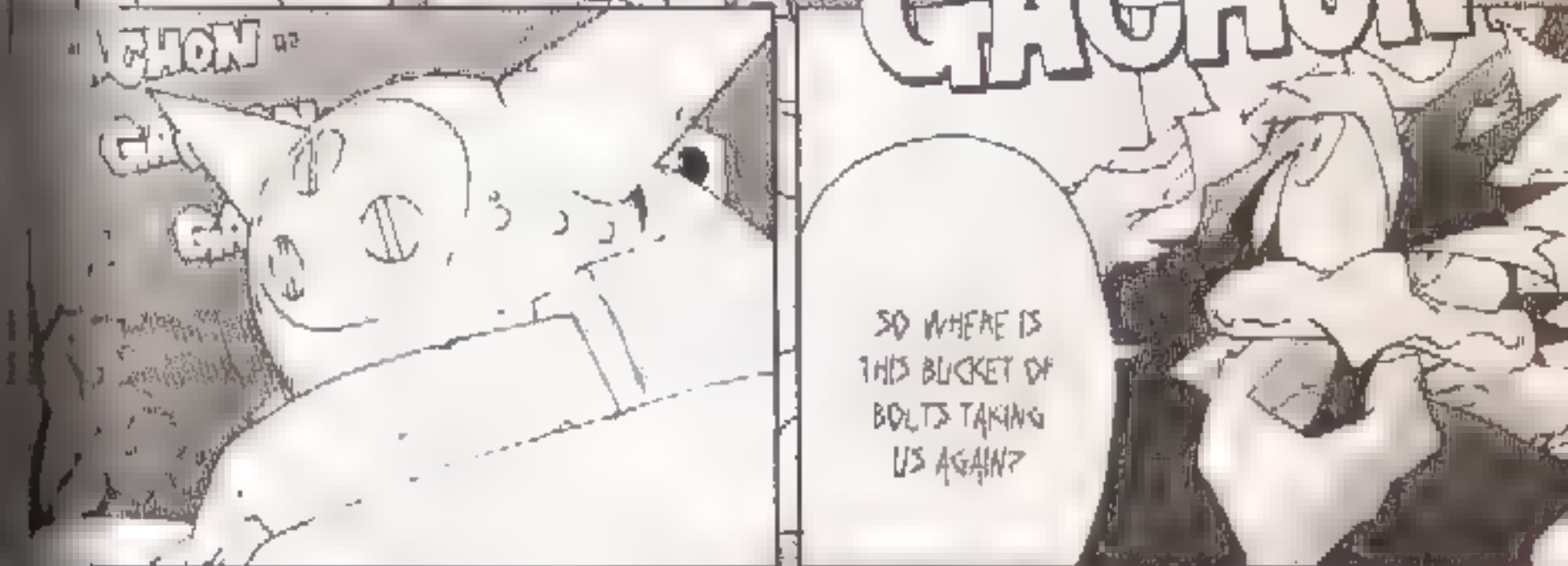
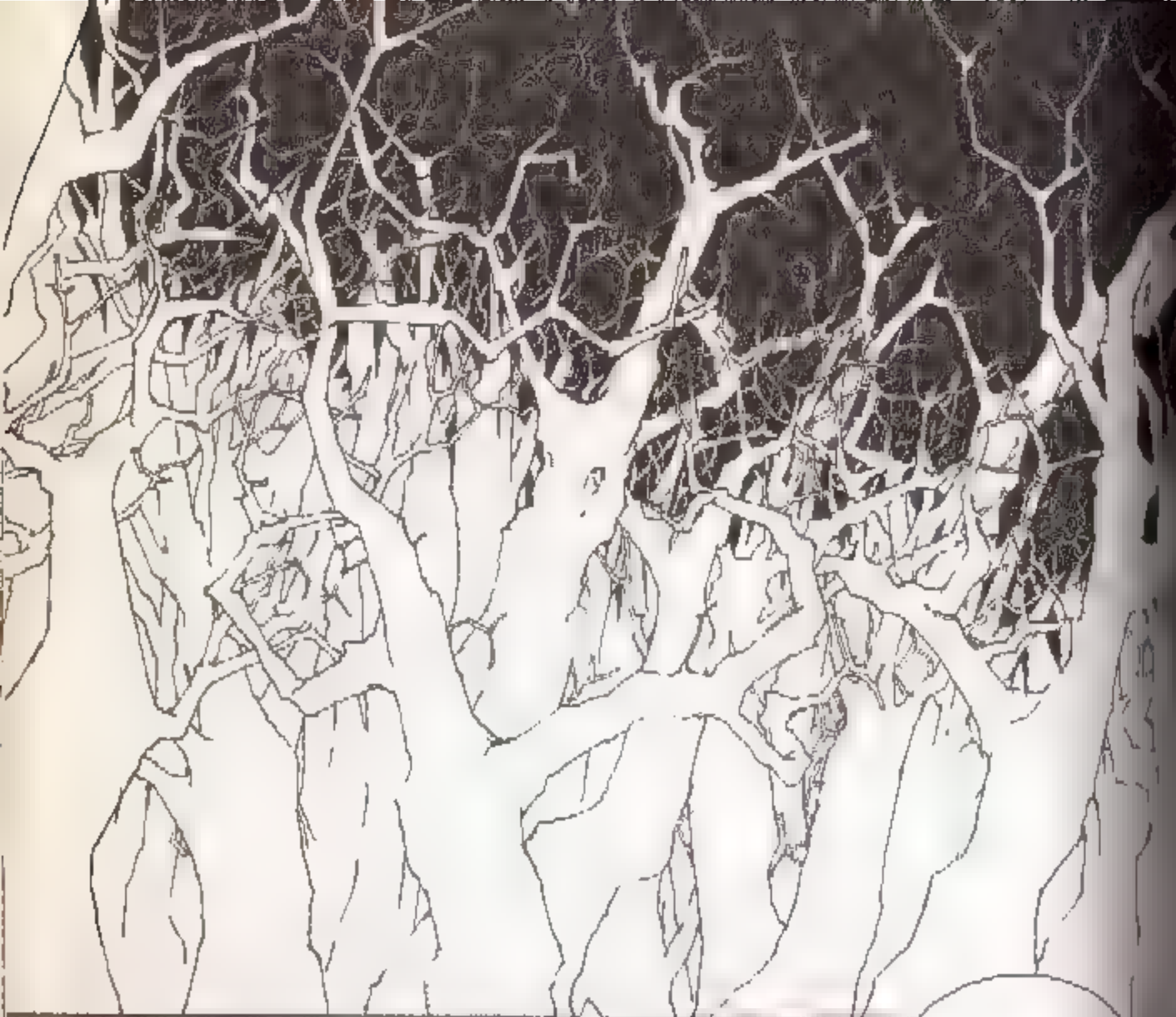
A  
WHISPER IS  
HEARD



AMONG THE  
SHADOWS IN A  
VILLAGE OF  
LEAVES



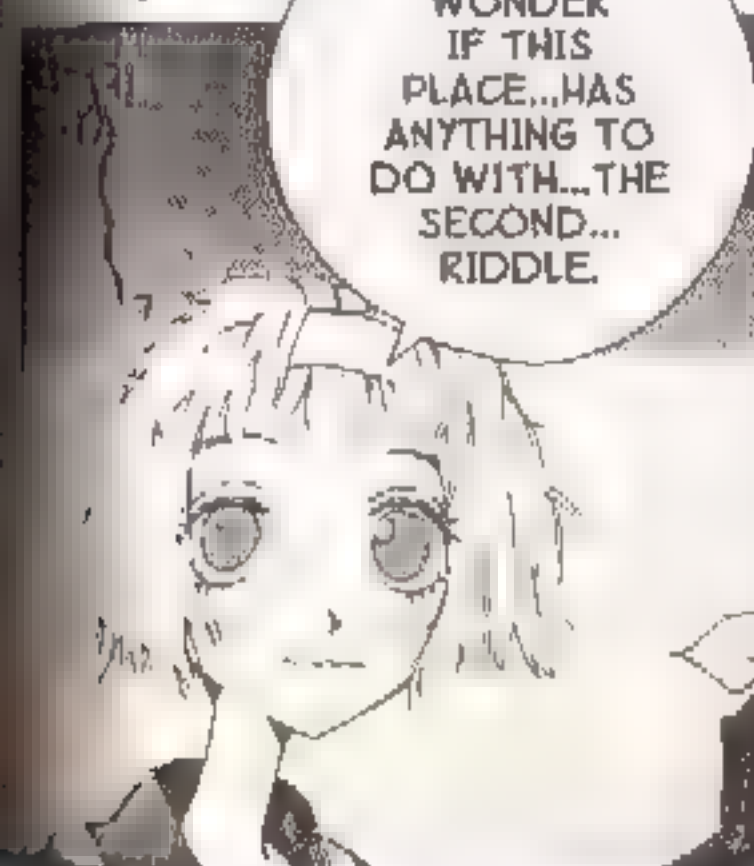








I  
WONDER  
IF THIS  
PLACE...HAS  
ANYTHING TO  
DO WITH...THE  
SECOND...  
RIDDLE.







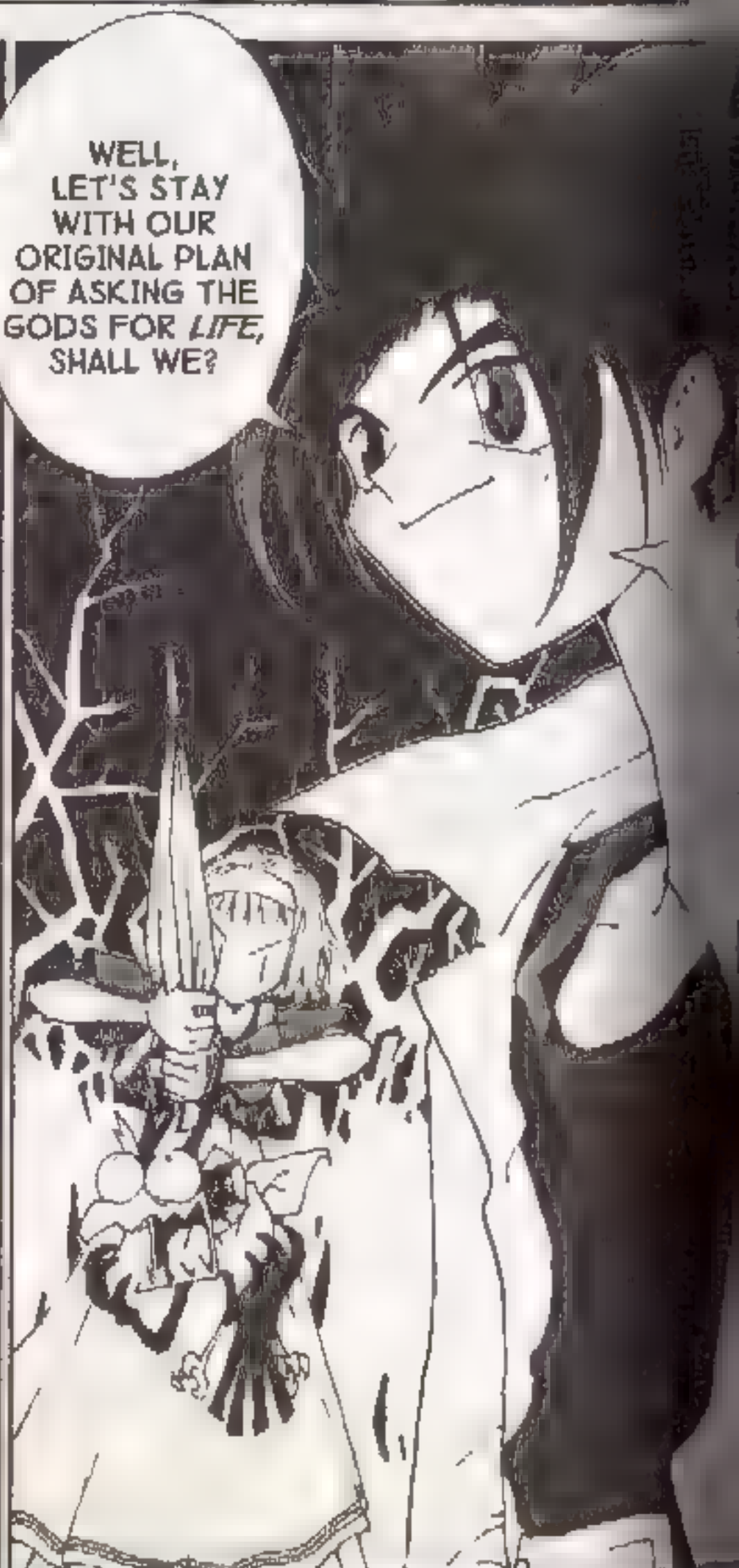
Y'KNOW THAT  
DOCUMENT OF  
VERMOUTH'S COL. D  
HAVE BEEN AN  
INVITATION FROM THE  
GODS OF DEATH



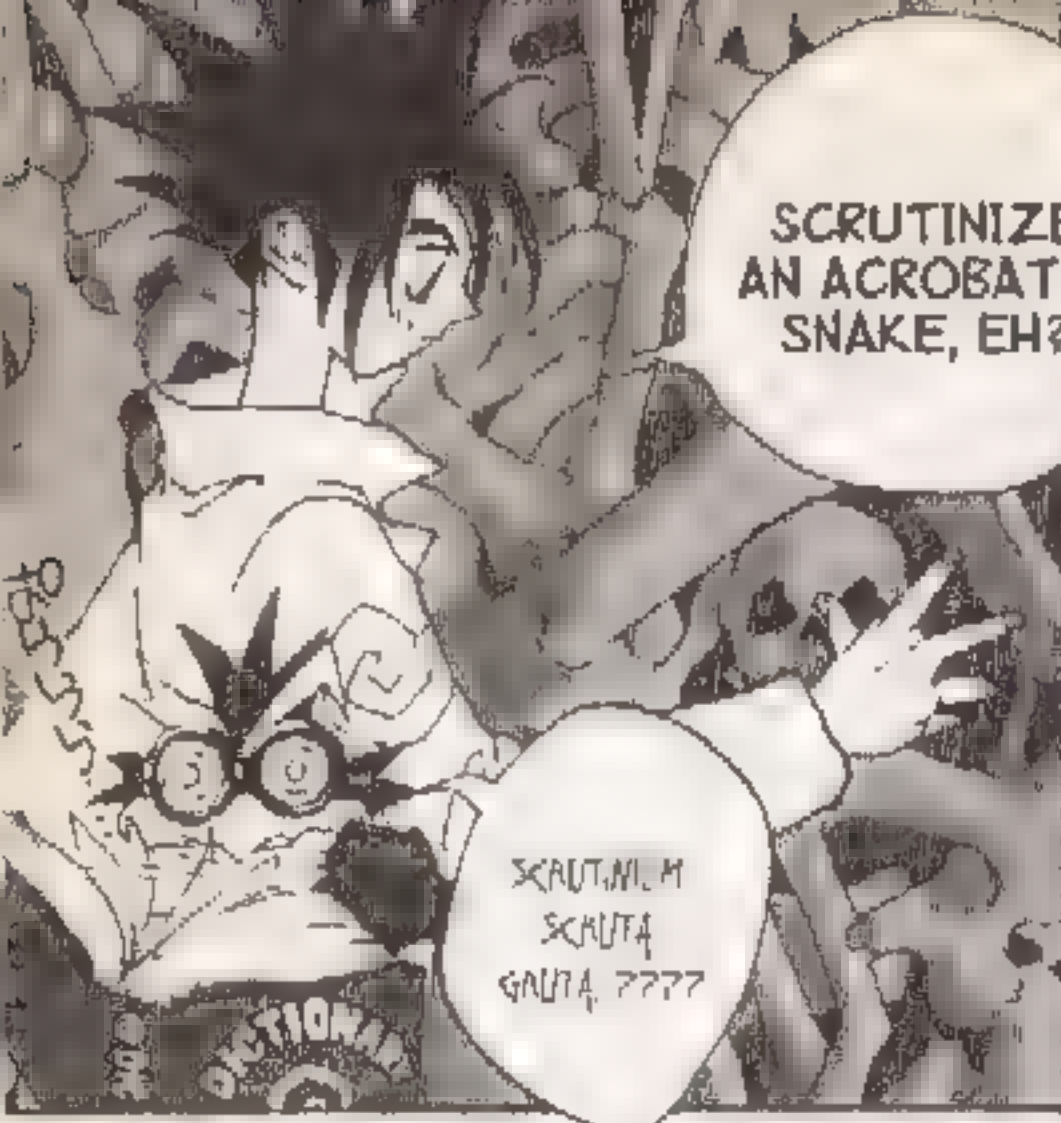
ARE YOU SURE THIS  
PLACE IS SUPPOSED TO  
LEAD US TO THE SECRET  
OF ETERNAL LIFE AND  
YOLIM? YEE.  
STRANGELY LIKE MY  
LIFE SHAN S  
SHANKING



WELL,  
LET'S STAY  
WITH OUR  
ORIGINAL PLAN  
OF ASKING THE  
GODS FOR *LIFE*,  
SHALL WE?

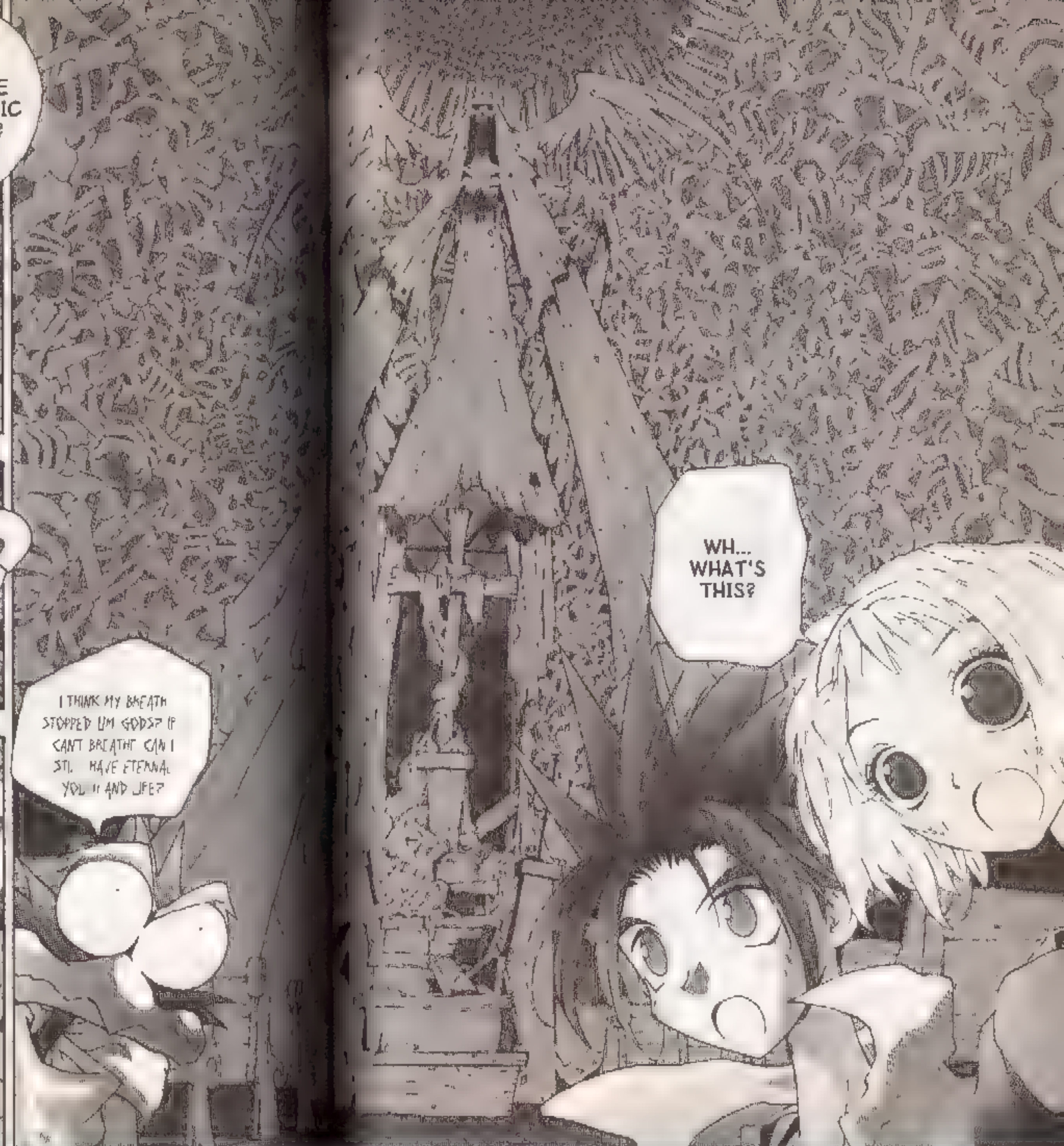






SCRUTINIZE  
AN ACROBATIC  
SNAKE, EH?

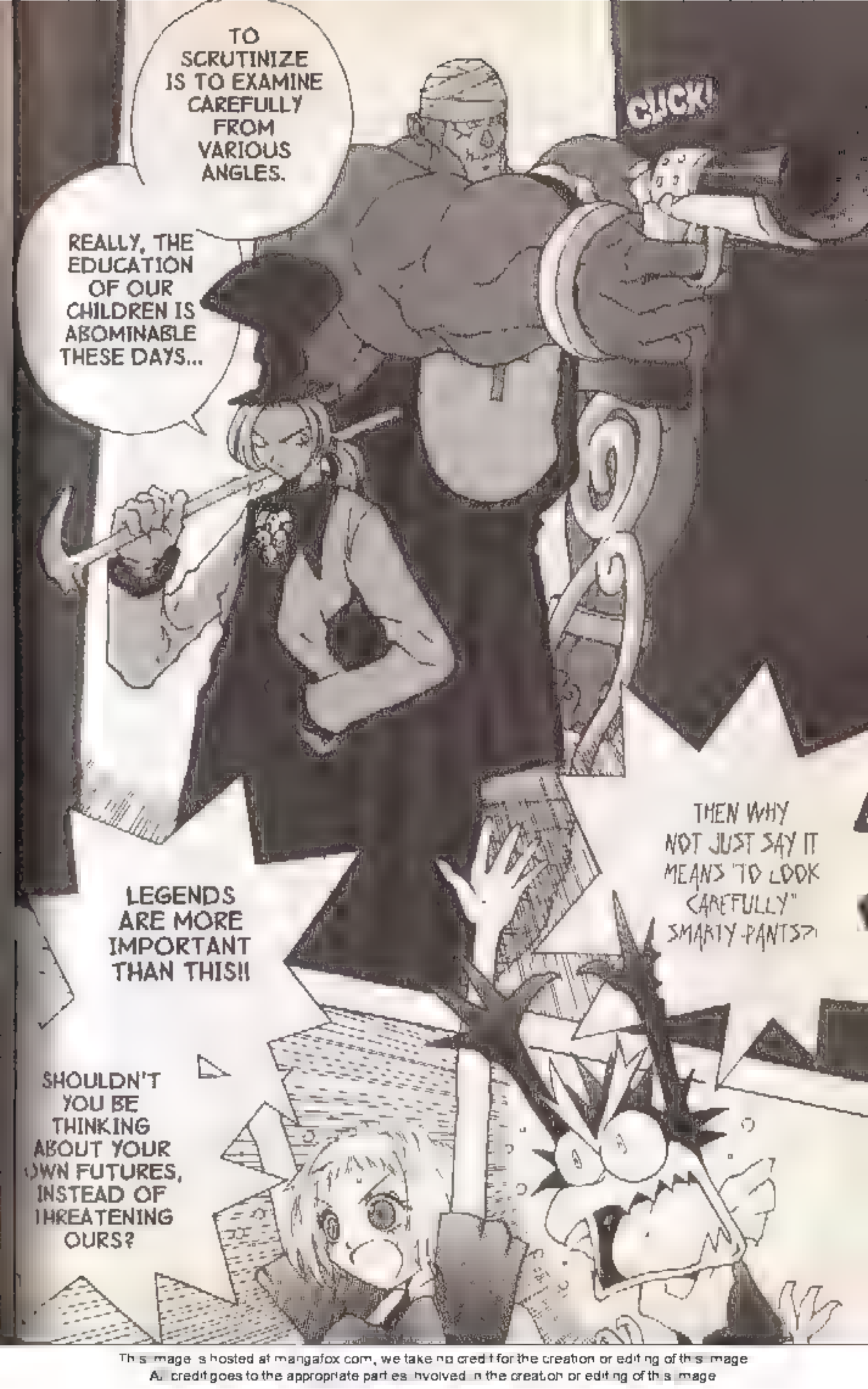
SCRUTINIZE  
SCRUTINIZE  
GUILTY ????



WH...  
WHAT'S  
THIS?

I THINK MY BREATH  
STOPPED UM GODS? IF  
CAN'T BREATHE CAN I  
STILL HAVE ETERNAL  
YOUTH AND LIFE?





TO  
SCRUTINIZE  
IS TO EXAMINE  
CAREFULLY  
FROM  
VARIOUS  
ANGLES.

REALLY, THE  
EDUCATION  
OF OUR  
CHILDREN IS  
ABOMINABLE  
THESE DAYS...

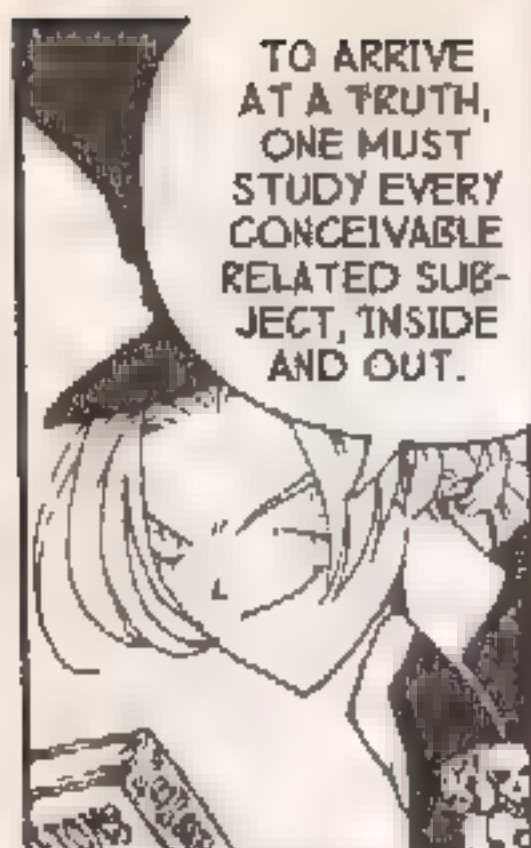
CLICK!

LEGENDS  
ARE MORE  
IMPORTANT  
THAN THIS!!

THEN WHY  
NOT JUST SAY IT  
MEANS "TO LOOK  
CAREFULLY"  
SMARTY PANTS?

SHOULDN'T  
YOU BE  
THINKING  
ABOUT YOUR  
OWN FUTURES,  
INSTEAD OF  
THREATENING  
OURS?







IT'S  
GOTTA BE  
SOME SORT  
OF CODE!

IT  
SHOULD BE A  
CRIME...LITTLE  
BOYS GROW UP  
SO EASILY, BUT  
TO PROPERLY  
EDUCATE  
THEM IS SO  
DIFFICULT!

THIS  
IS IT..THE  
CORRECT  
HAPE OF THE  
ONES I'LL  
MAKE A NOTE  
OF IT.

ALL  
RIGHT...

GARI  
GARI



## PERNOD'S BRAIN 1

1 HOUR LATER

WHAT  
SORT OF  
SCIENTIFIC  
LAW...?!?!?

WHAT...?  
WHAT'S THE  
MEANING  
OF THIS...?

## PERNOD'S BRAIN 2

2 HOURS LATER

IT  
NEEDS...  
MORE...  
SOME-  
THING.

TH...  
THAT  
CAN'T BE  
RIGHT.

## PERNOD'S BRAIN 3

3 HOURS LATER

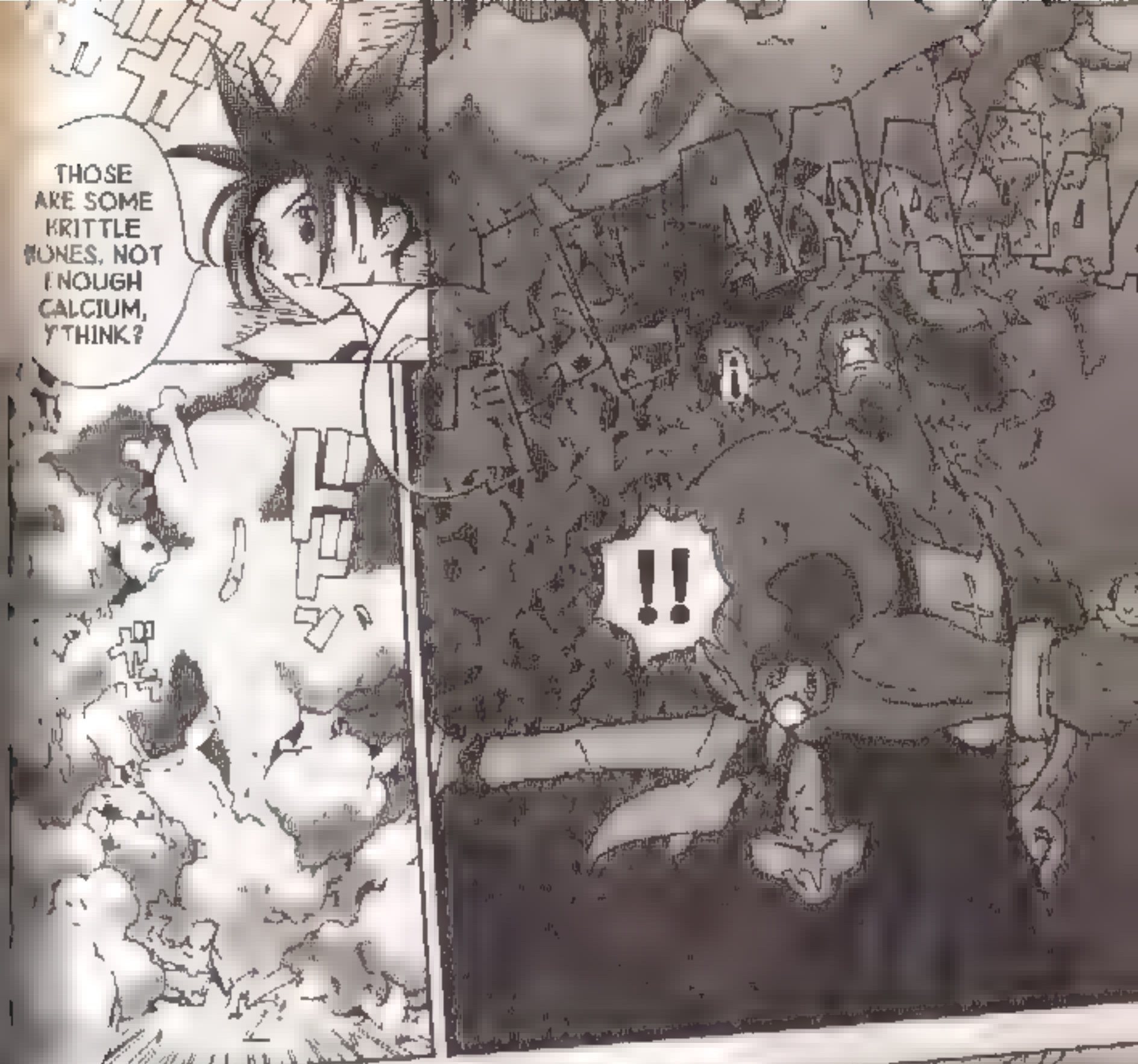
SNAKES!  
WHY'D IT  
HAVE  
TO BE  
SNAKES?!

## PERNOD'S BRAIN 4

4 HOURS LATER

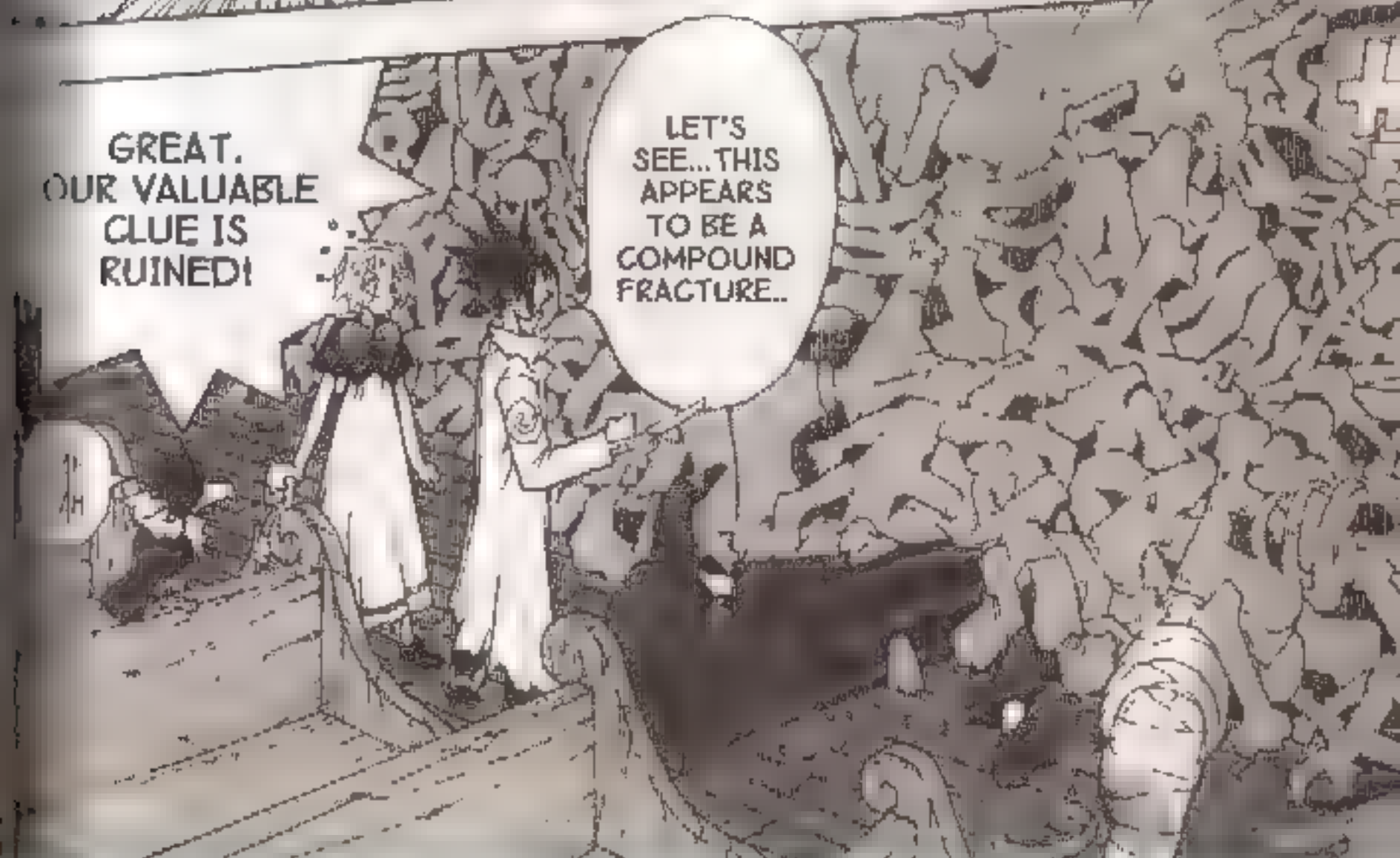
HERE,  
SNAKEY,  
SNAKEY...  
HERE...  
SNAKE...





THOSE  
ARE SOME  
KRITTLE  
ONES. NOT  
ENOUGH  
CALCIUM,  
Y' THINK?

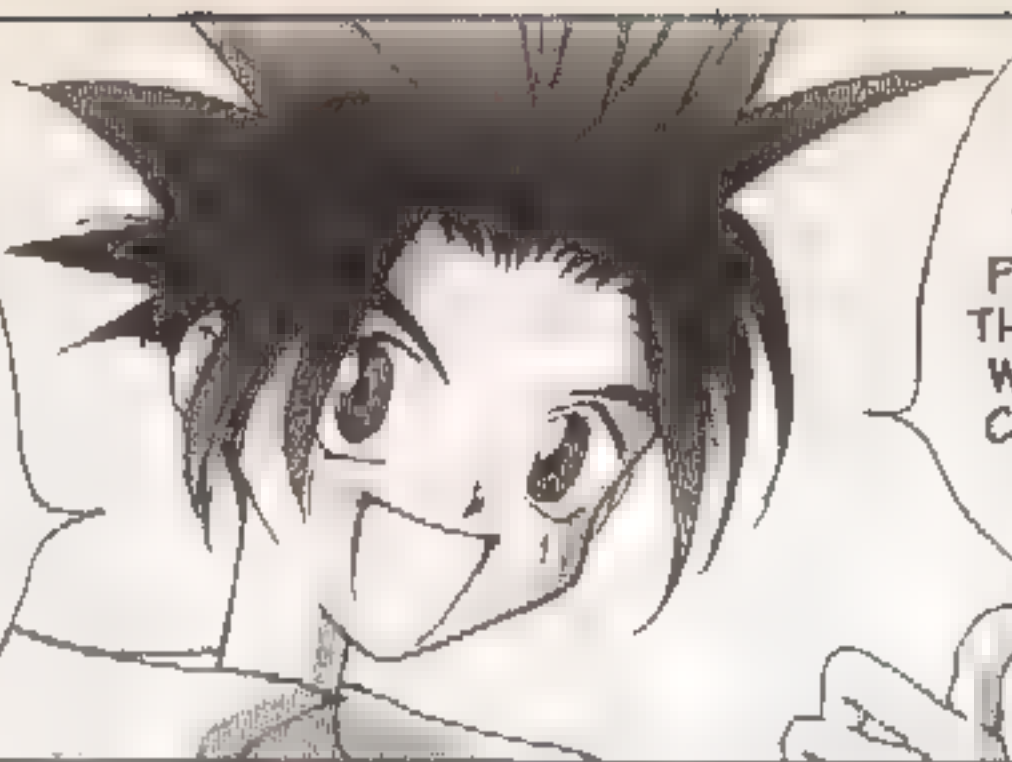
!!



GREAT.  
OUR VALUABLE  
CLUE IS  
RUINED!

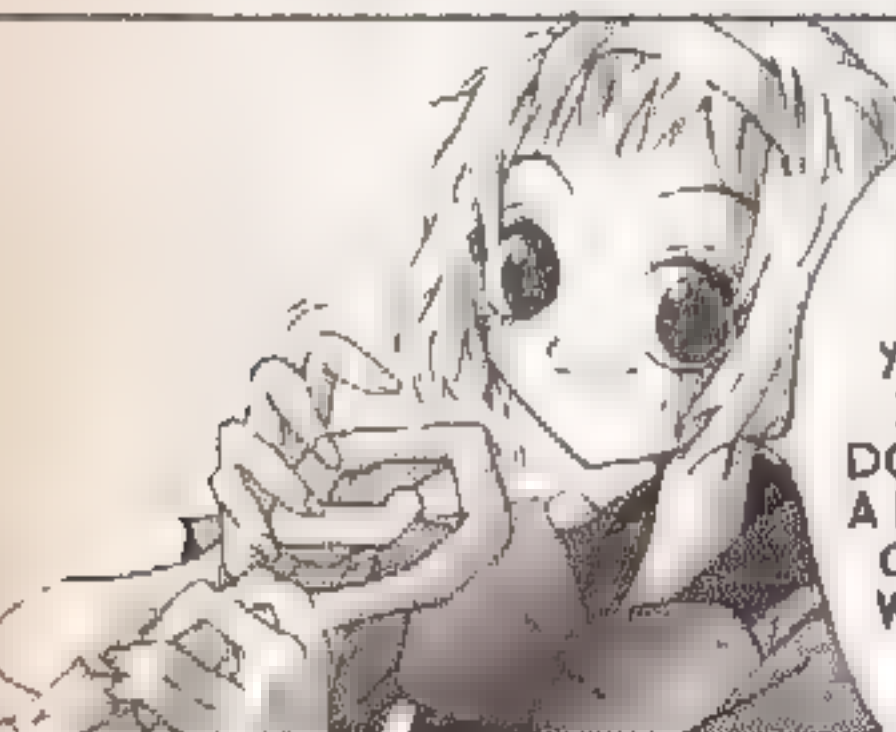
LET'S  
SEE... THIS  
APPEARS  
TO BE A  
COMPOUND  
FRACTURE...






THERE'S  
JUST ONE  
OTHER SNAKE  
THAT COULD  
POINT US TO  
THE PARADISE  
OF ETERNAL  
LIFE!

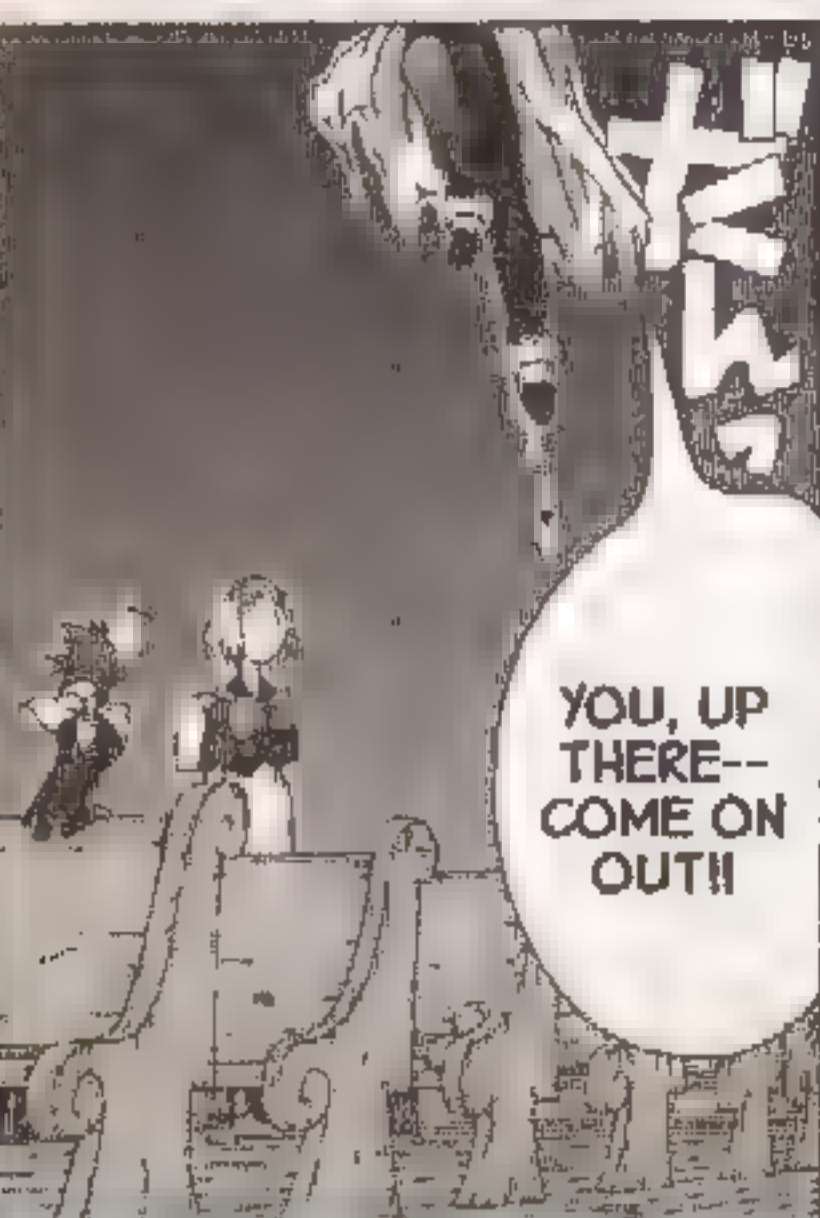
LOOKS LIKE  
THOSE GUYS  
FORGOT THAT  
THE SNAKE THEY  
WERE CHASING  
COULD STRIKE  
BACK.



AND  
HOW  
WOULD  
YOU FIND  
IT? YOU  
DON'T HAVE  
A FLUTE TO  
CHARM IT  
WITH, DO  
YOU?



BUT JING, THERE  
AREN'T ANY RAT  
SNAKES IN THESE  
PARTS HOW CAN A  
SNAKE POINT WITH NO  
HANDS OR FEET?



YOU, UP  
THERE--  
COME ON  
OUT!!

**A BELL?!**



WHAT?!



WE  
DON'T  
NEED A  
FLUTE...  
JUST A  
BELL!





*SEE?  
A SNAKE!*

THE RIDDLE'S  
SNAKE IS A ROPE,  
AND THE "ACROBAT"  
PART IS HOW IT'S HELD  
TOGETHER. SEEMS THE  
ANCIENT PEOPLE OF  
REVIVER RECORDED THEIR  
HISTORY WITH KNOTS OF  
WIRING AND ROPE, RATHER  
THAN WITH LETTERS OR  
CHARACTERS.



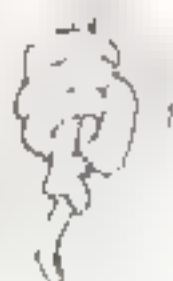
AND,  
THIS ONE  
IS...



V FOR  
"VICTORY?"

THIS ONE IS  
"ENDEAVOR"

...



FOR  
EXAMPLE...

...THIS KNOT  
MEANS  
"FRIENDSHIP."



CLOSE...  
"ATHLETE'S  
FOOT."





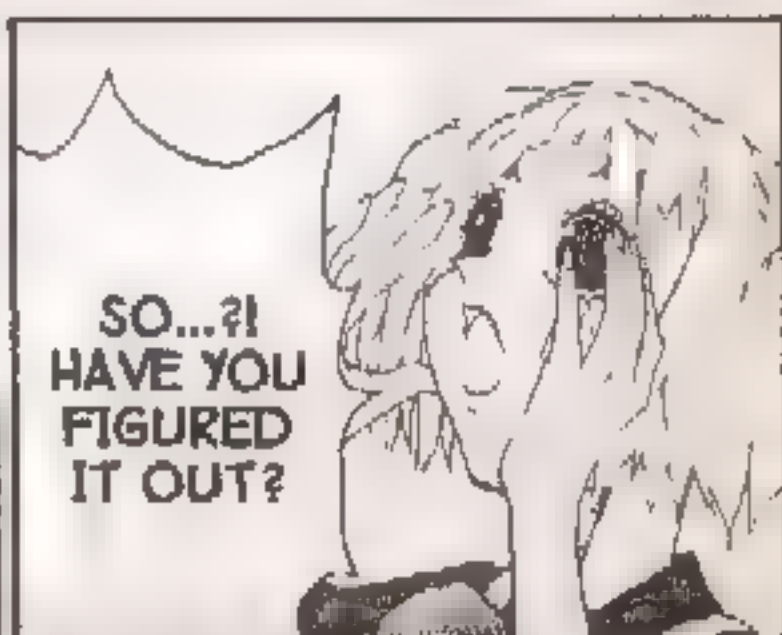
...DOES  
NOT  
SLEEP  
EASILY...

...BEYOND  
THAT  
POINT...

...OF...  
AN OLD  
LADY.



ALMOST!  
THERE'S  
JUST ONE  
MORE  
PART.

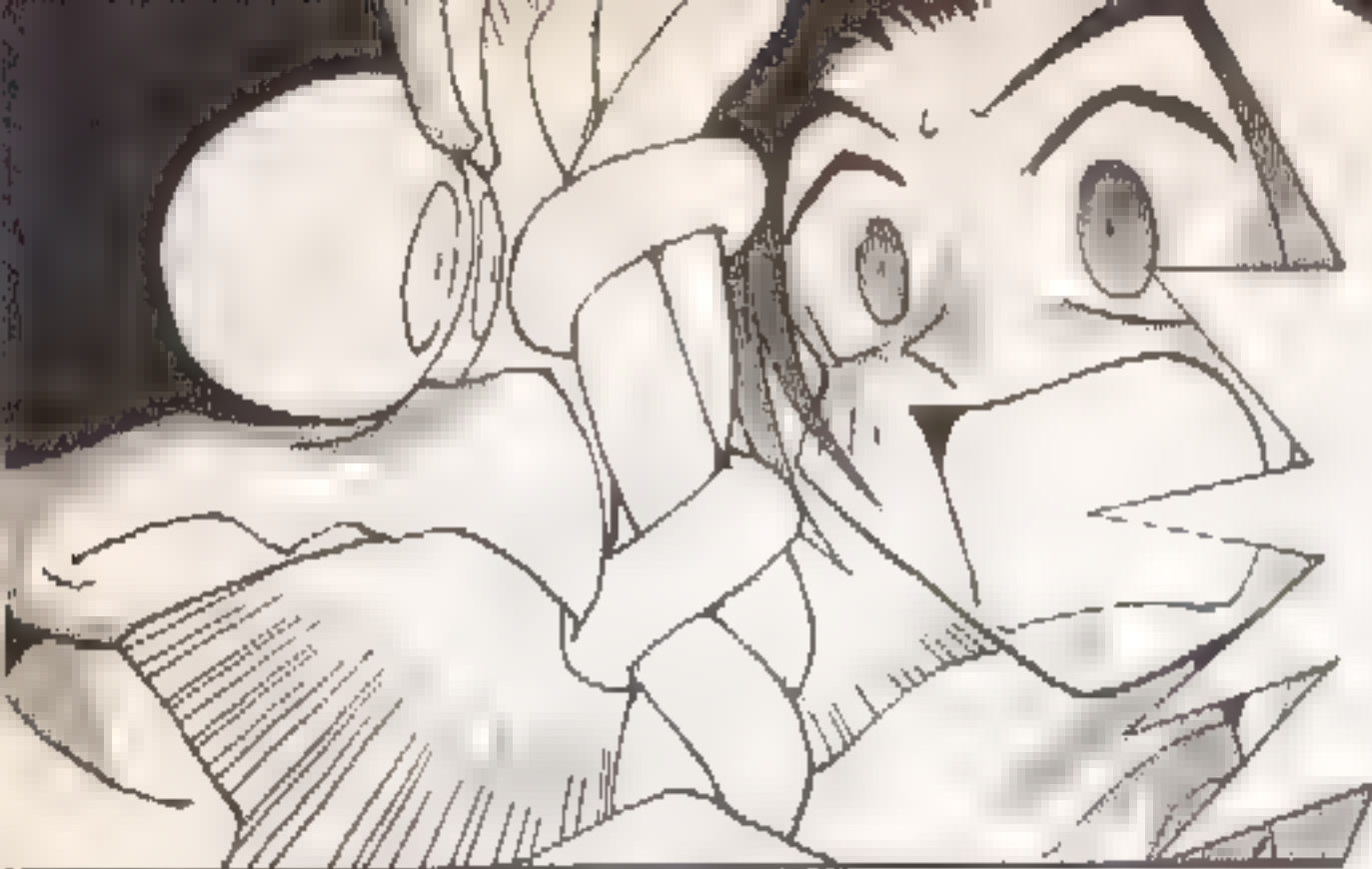


SO...?!  
HAVE YOU  
FIGURED  
IT OUT?



ONCE...  
YOU HAVE  
FINISHED...  
READING THESE...  
WORDS...THIS  
ROPE OF DIVINE  
MESSAGE...WILL  
LIKELY...

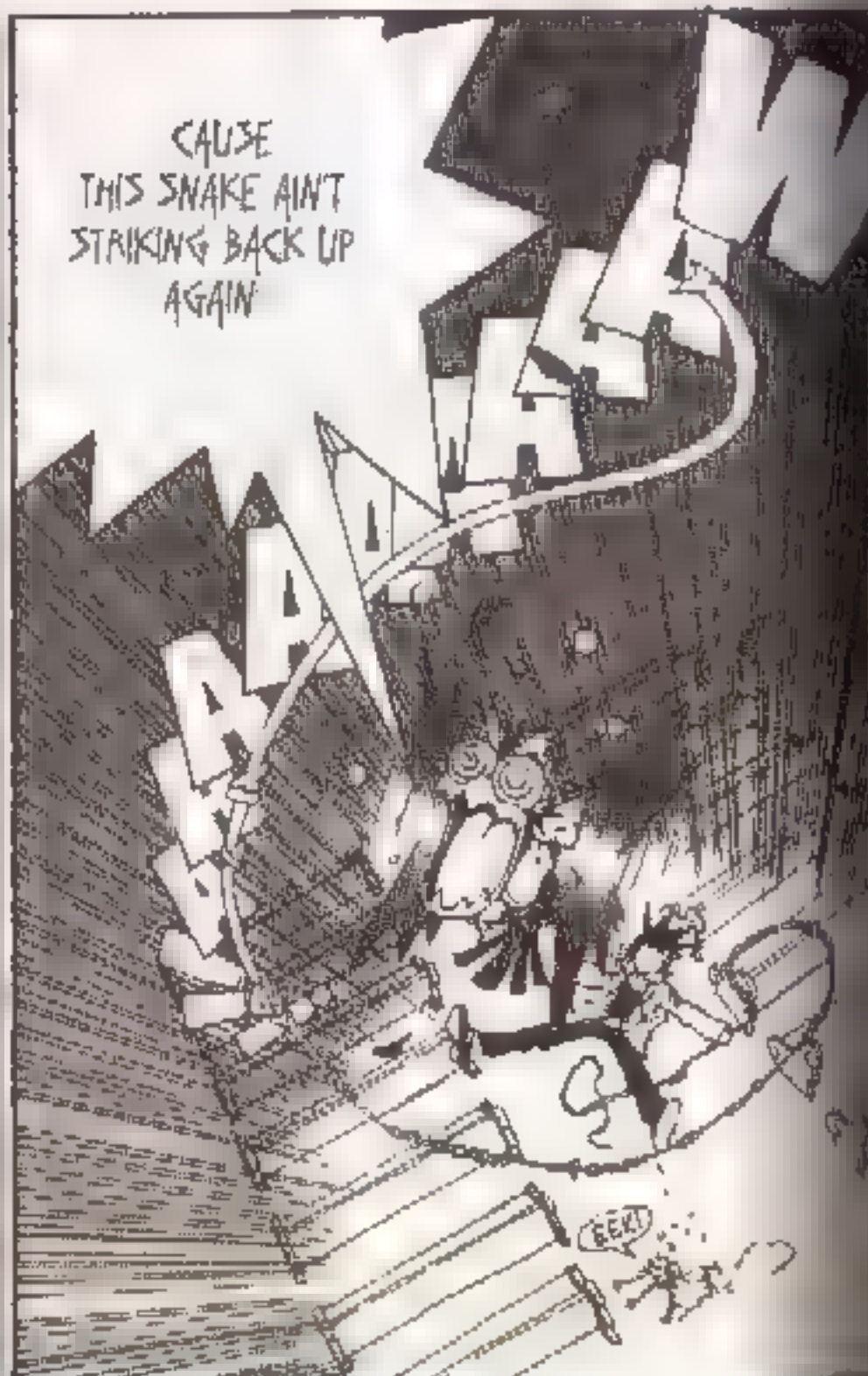
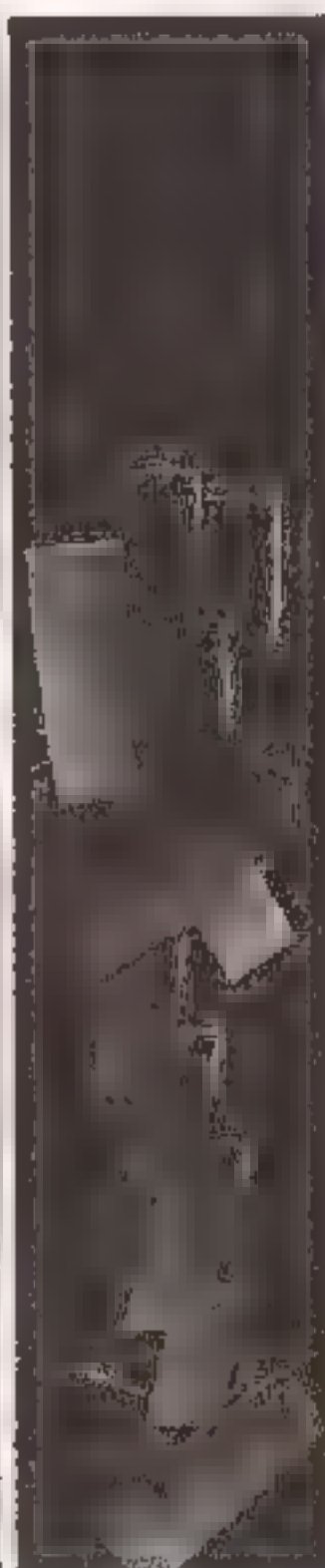




IT'S  
GONNA  
BREAK  
!!!!!!!!!!!!



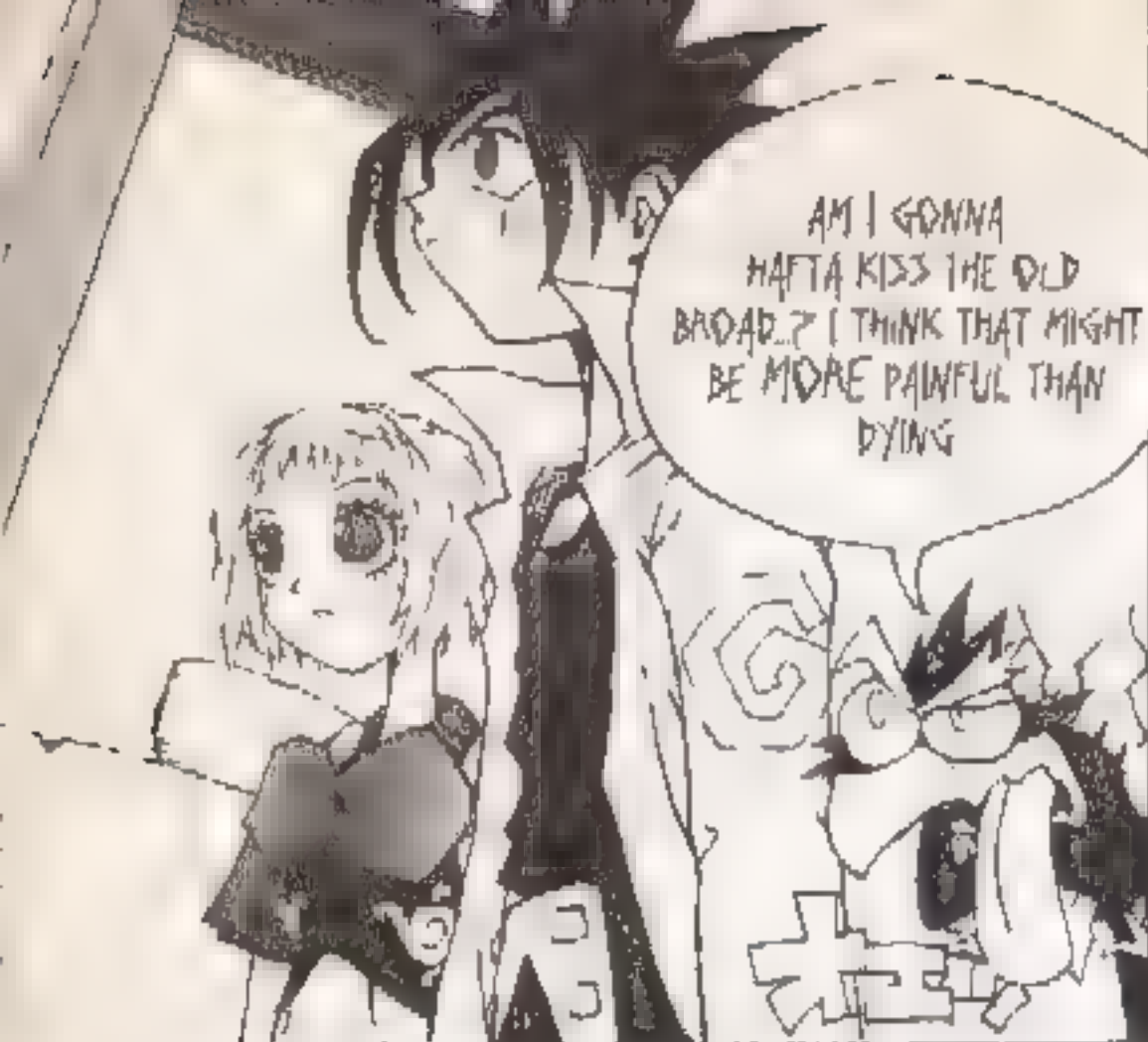
C'MON,  
C'MON...  
SOMEWHERE  
OUT THERE'S  
AN OLD LADY'S  
LIPS WITH  
YOUR NAMES  
ON 'EM.



CAUSE  
THIS SNAKE AINT  
STRIKING BACK UP  
AGAIN

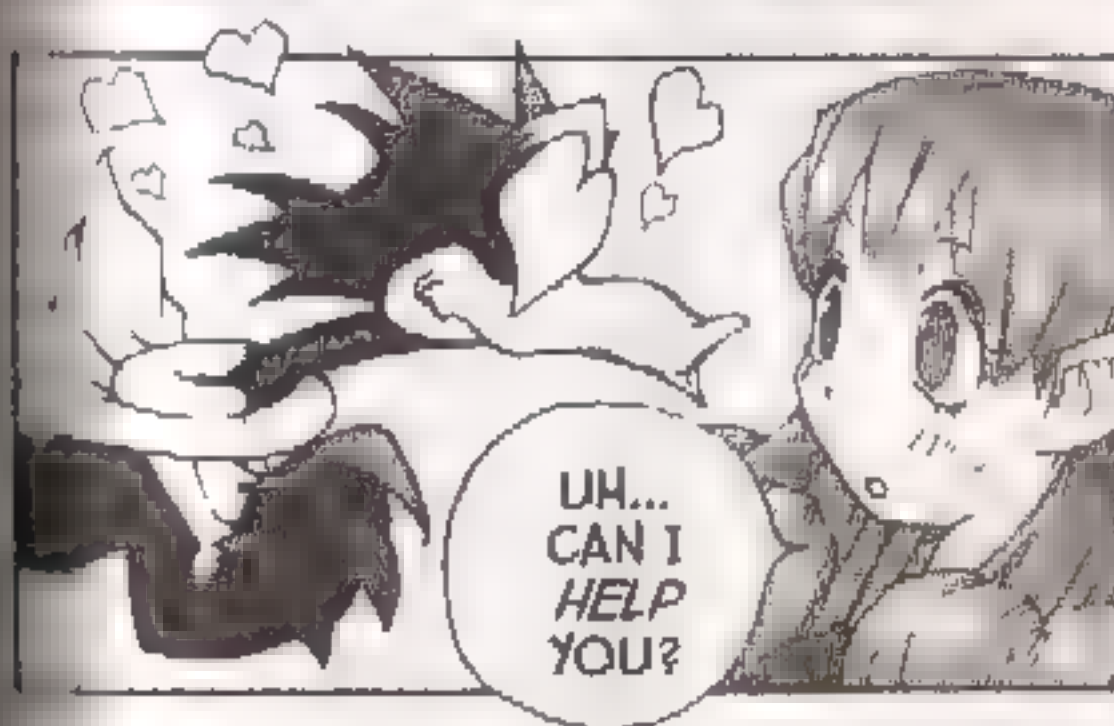
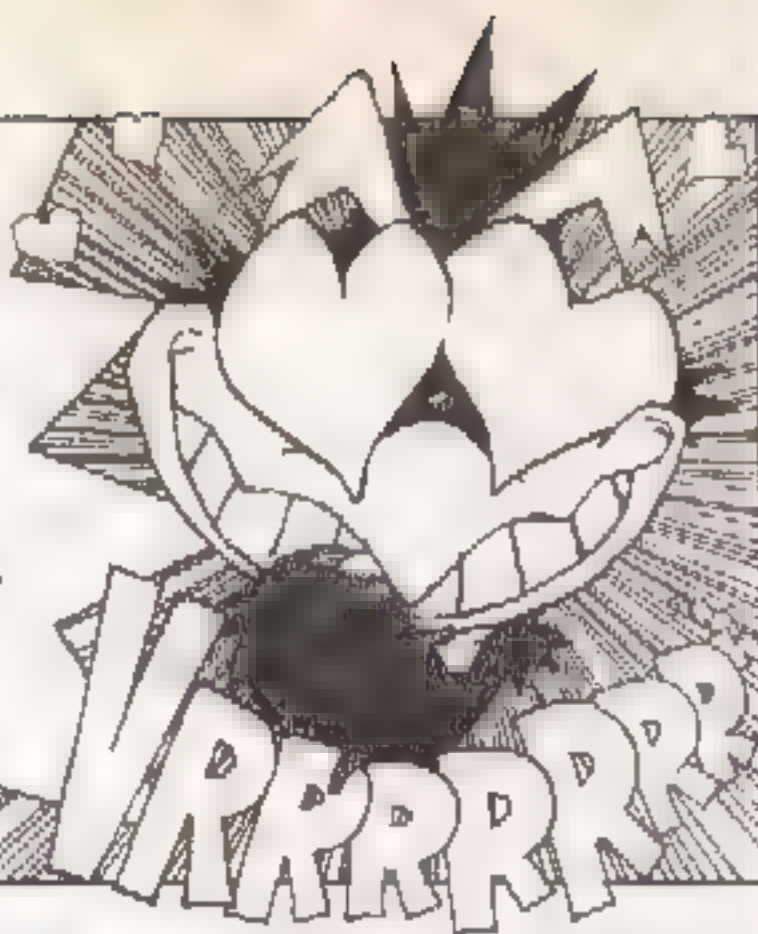
EEK!





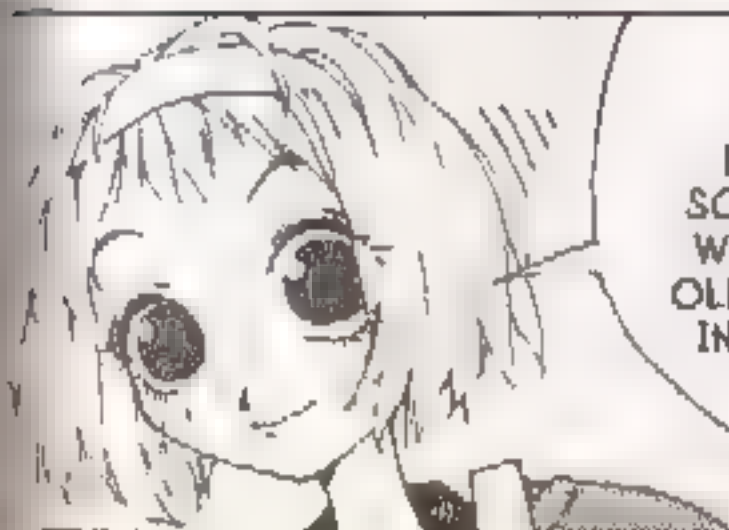


ON THE  
OTHER HAND  
I COULD  
PROVIDE A  
MILLION KISSES  
IF SHE'S  
THE ONE!!!

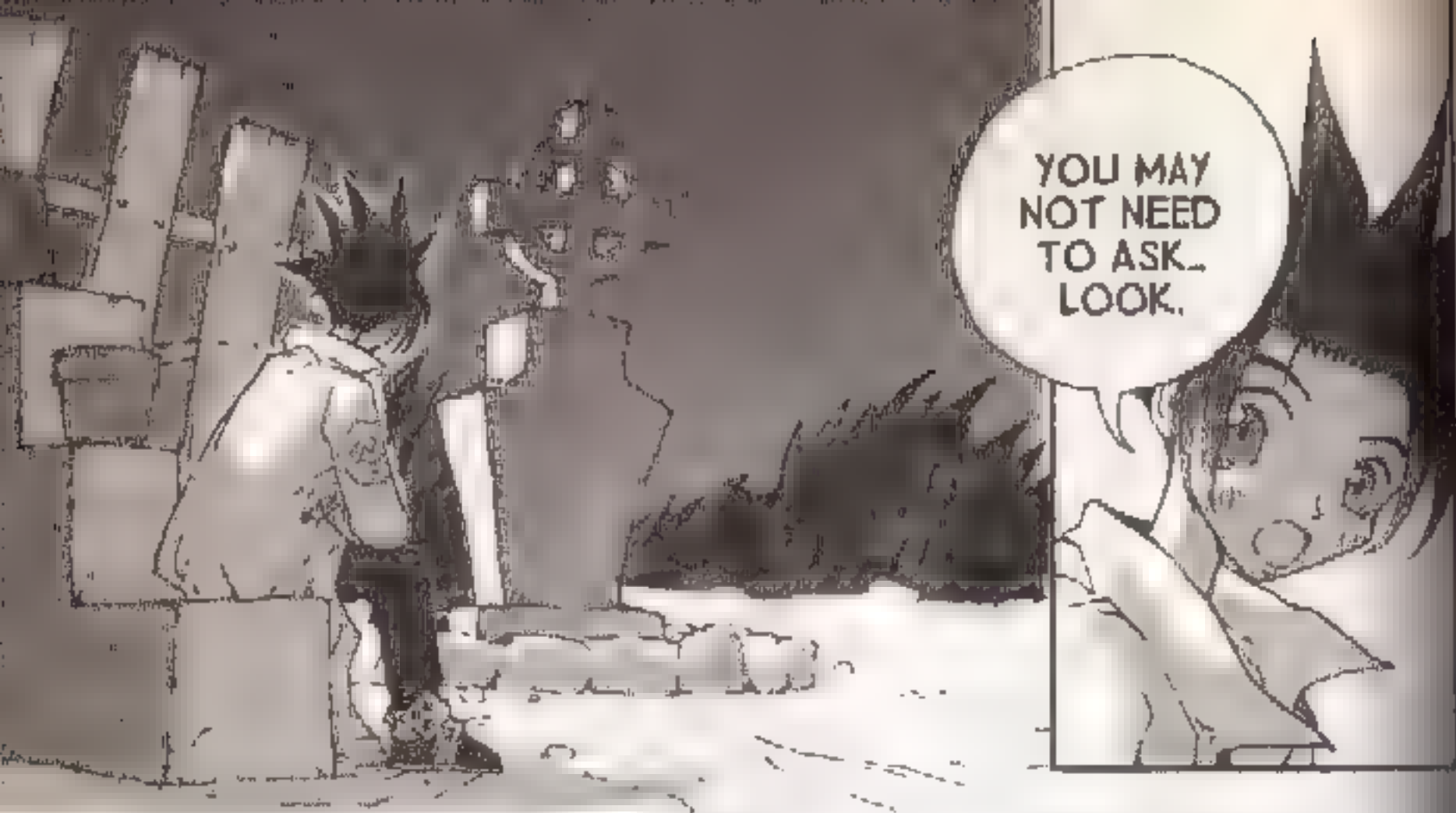


UH...  
CAN I  
HELP  
YOU?

WE'RE  
ACTUALLY  
LOOKING FOR  
SOMEONE...THERE  
WOULDN'T BE AN  
OLD WOMAN STAY-  
ING HERE, BY ANY  
CHANCE?





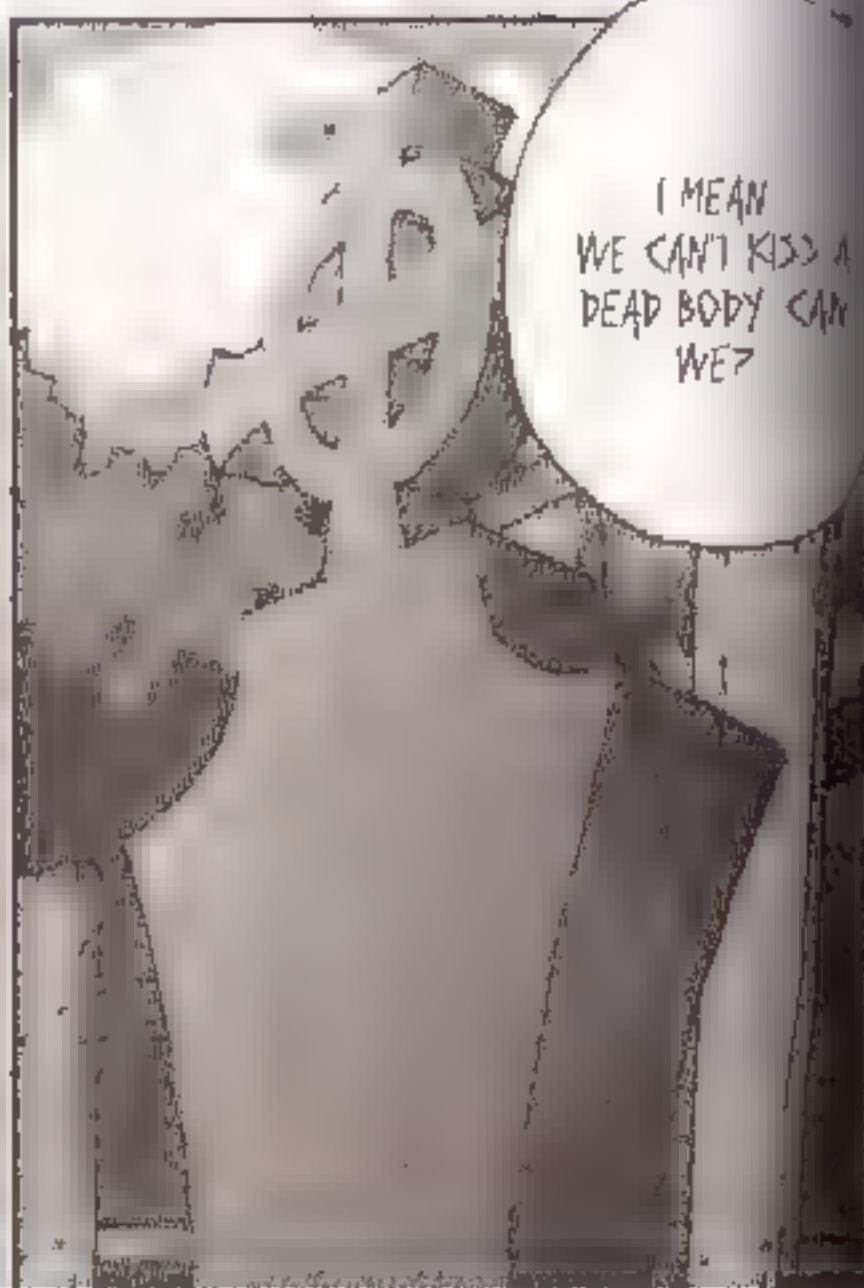


YOU MAY  
NOT NEED  
TO ASK...  
LOOK.



THEN THAT  
SETTLES IT HOW  
BOUT WE TAKE THE  
LIPS OF THIS LITTLE  
LADY INSTEAD?

YES, AN  
OLD WOMAN  
*DID* LIVE  
HERE...MANY  
YEARS AGO.



I MEAN  
WE CAN'T KISS A  
DEAD BODY CAN  
WE?



DELIVER  
THIS REPORT  
FOR ME,  
LITTLE BIRDIE  
YOU CAN'T LET  
ME DOWN!

GOO

WAAAAA

YOU'RE  
UP EARLY,  
VERMOUTH.

YOU MEAN  
KIR? CAN'T  
BE HELPED.  
EVEN WHEN HE  
DOES STAY UP  
LATE, HE'S  
NYCTALOPIC.

EW...  
WHAT'S  
THAT?

W...  
WHAT? I  
THOUGHT  
YOU WERE  
SLEEPING  
LIKE A  
DODO.





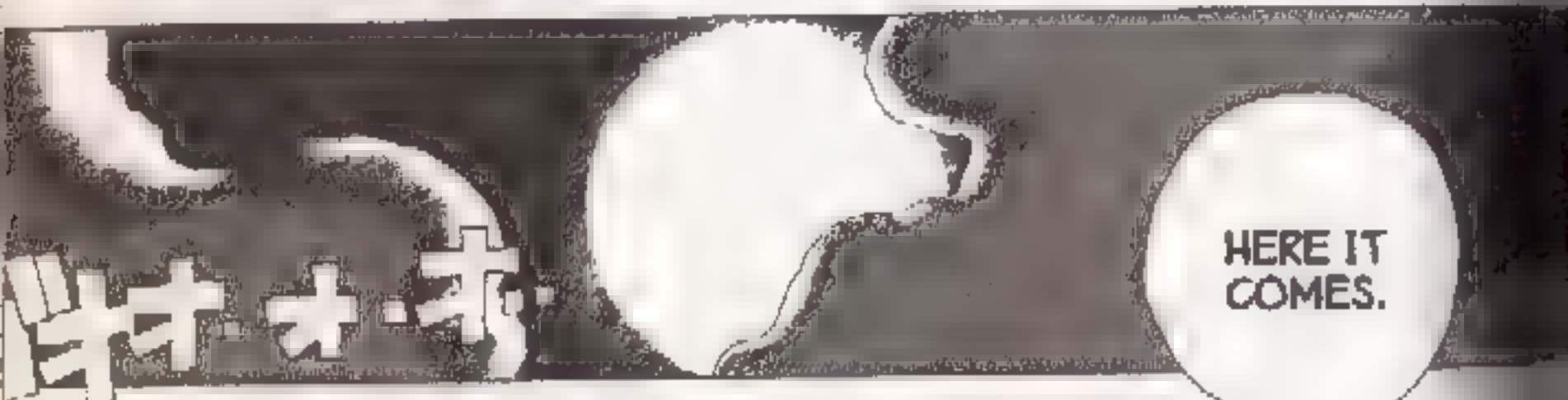
SOME  
FANCY TYPE  
OF NIGHT-  
BLINDNESS.  
BY THE WAY...  
I FOUND  
OUR OLD  
WOMAN.

ALTHOUGH  
IT LOOKS  
LIKE  
SOMEONE  
ELSE LIVES  
IN THE  
MOUNTAIN  
TOO...

THERE,  
THERE...  
WHEN THE  
MOON COMES  
OUT, SHE'LL  
SURELY  
APPEAR.



REALLY?  
WHERE?  
WHERE  
IS SHE?!



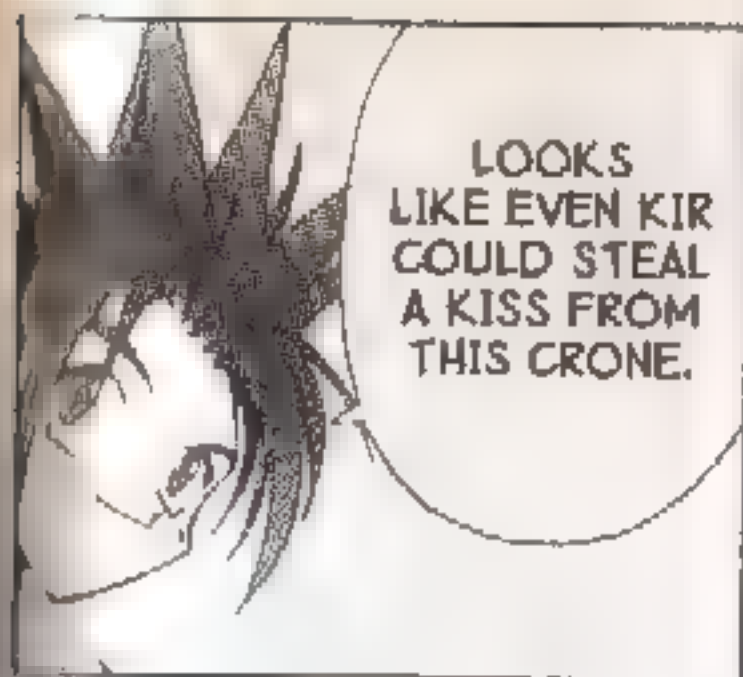
HERE IT  
COMES.



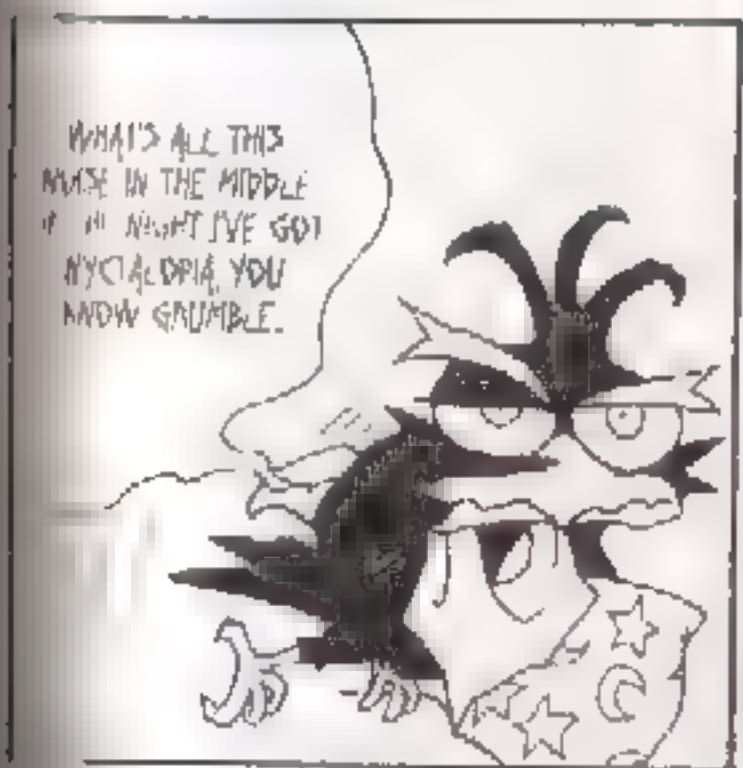








LOOKS  
LIKE EVEN KIR  
COULD STEAL  
A KISS FROM  
THIS CRONE.



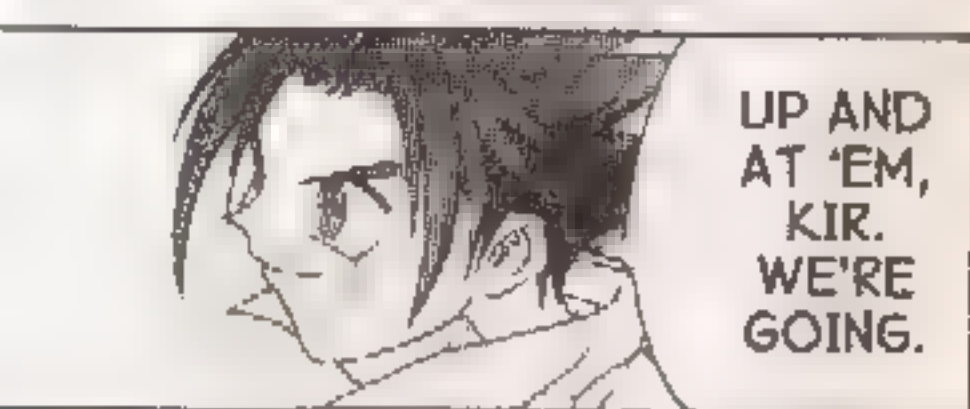
WHAT'S ALL THIS  
NUSE IN THE MIDDLE  
OF THE NIGHT I'VE GOT  
NYCTALOPIA, YOU  
KNOW GRUMBLE.



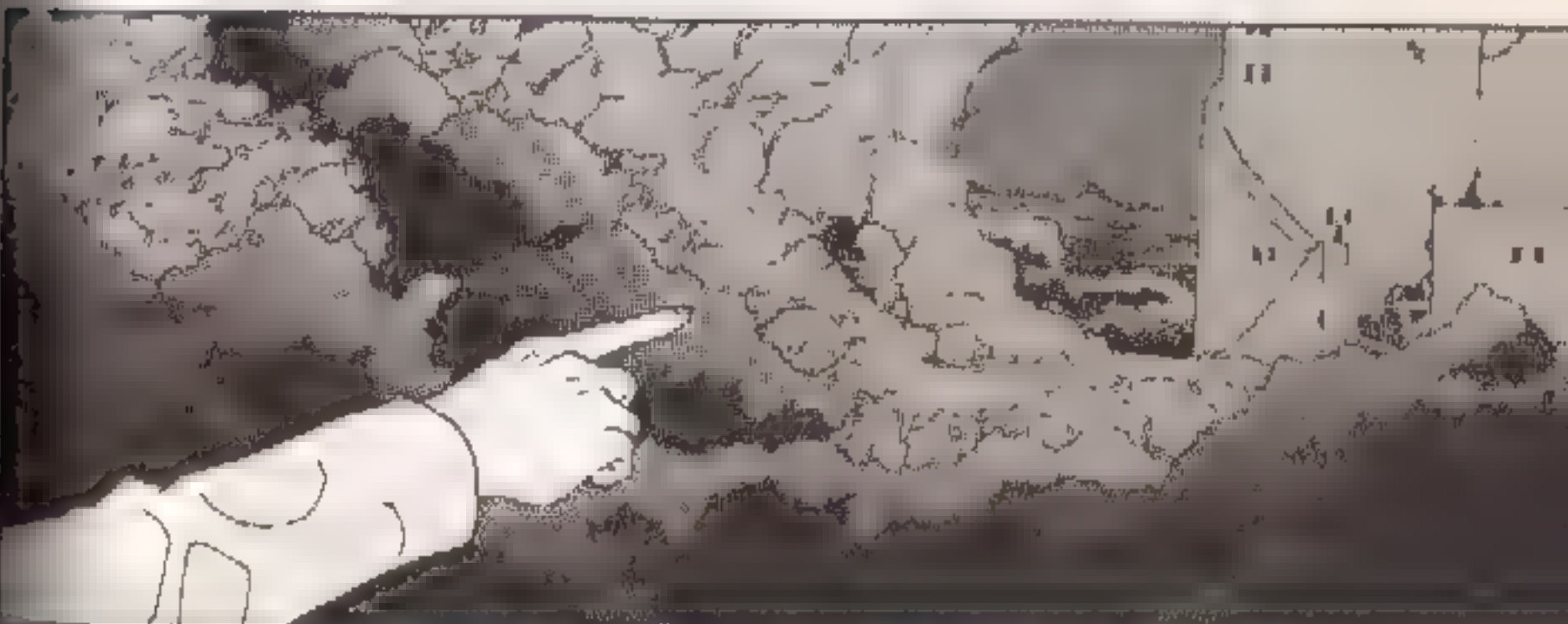
SO...THE  
SCENERY  
ITSELF IS  
THE OLD  
LADY'S  
FACE!



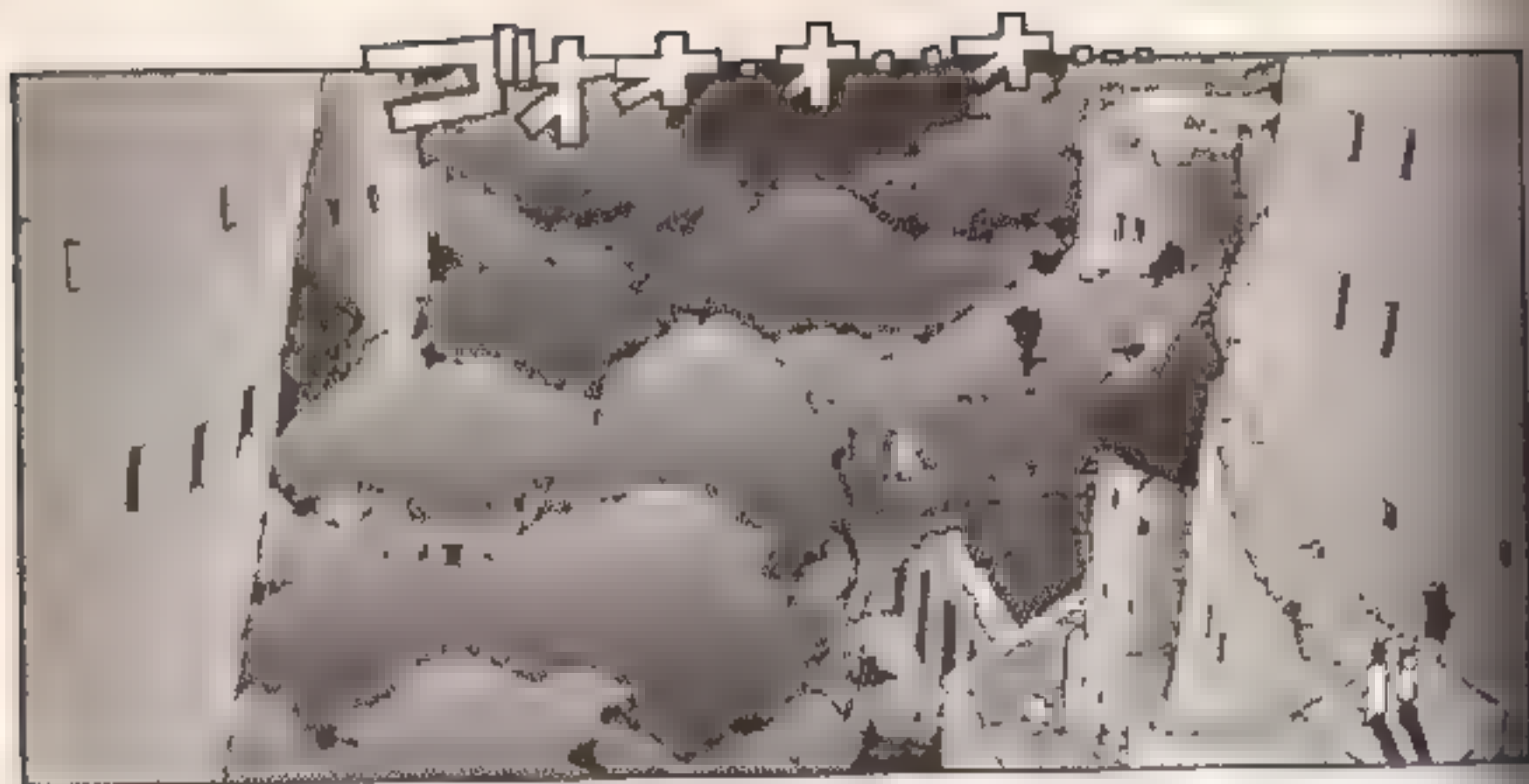
WONG?  
WHERE?



UP AND  
AT 'EM,  
KIR.  
WE'RE  
GOING.







WELL... IT IS  
MY FIRST  
KISS...FROM  
A FEMALE,  
ANYWAY.

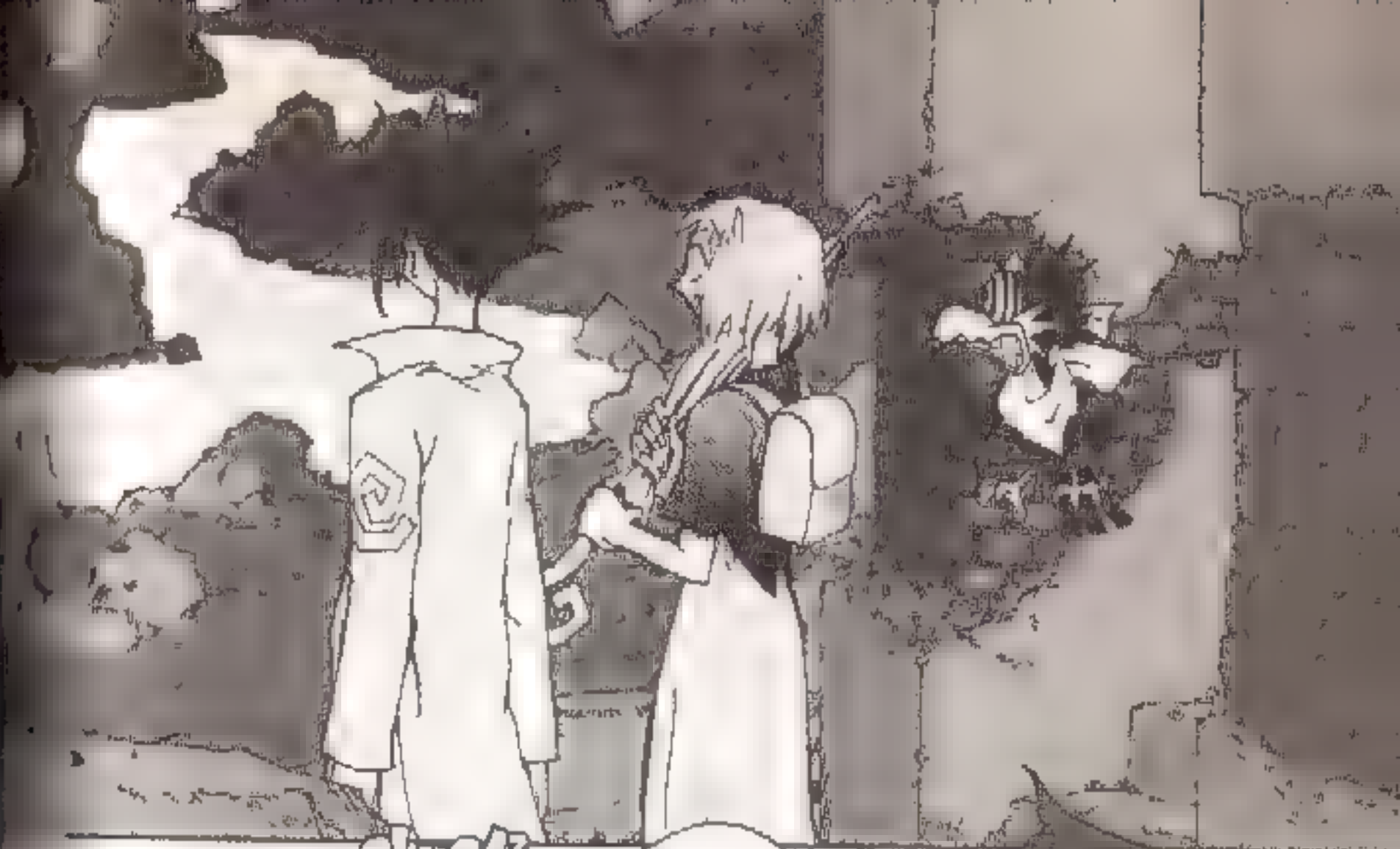
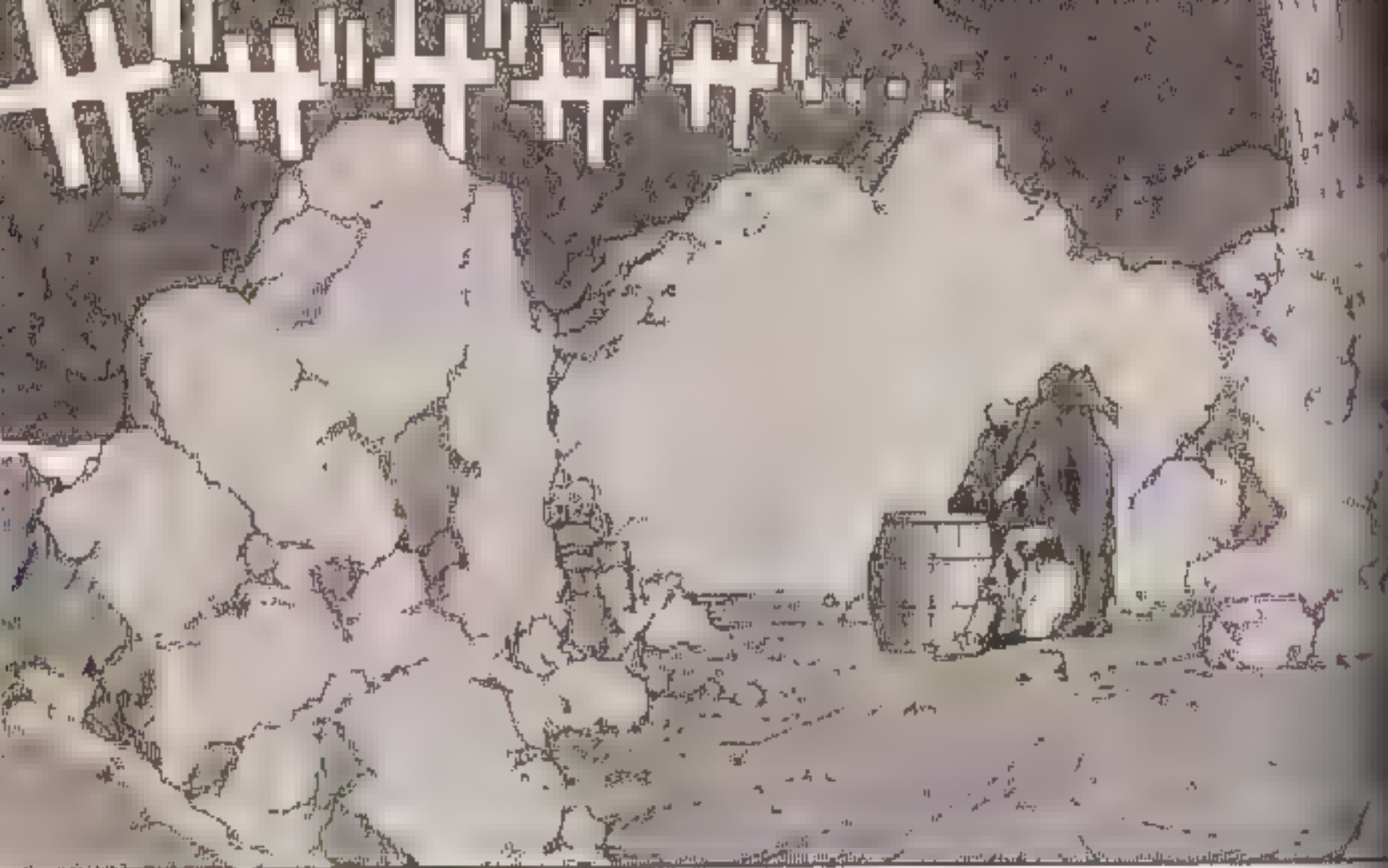
NOW,  
ACCORDING  
TO THE  
RIDDLE...

FOR  
OUR FIRST  
KISS...  
C'MON!!

...WE'LL  
BE FINDING  
A NEW MEANS  
OF TRANS-  
PORT SOON.

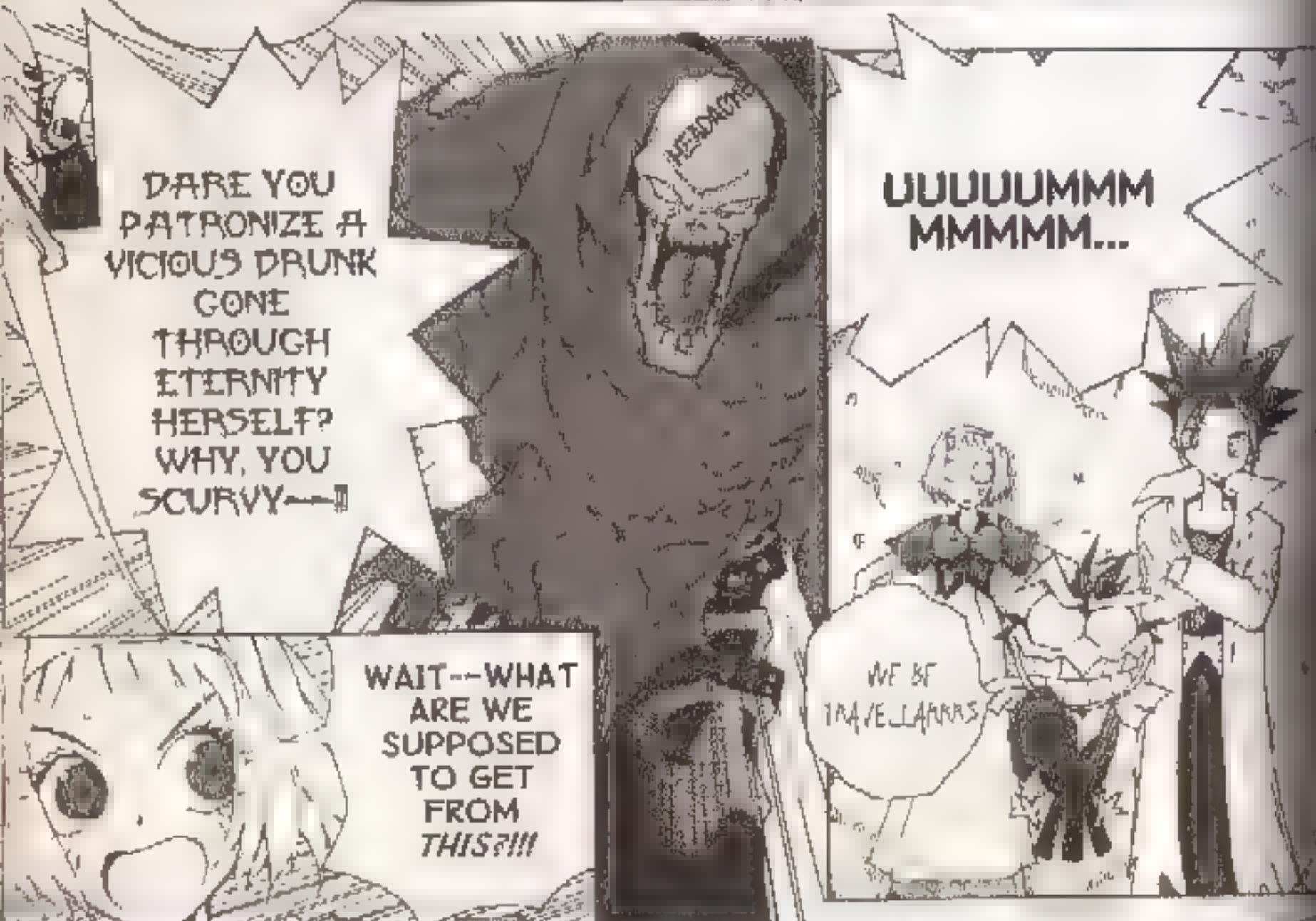
!!?





HAHA!  
WHO  
BE YOU  
LOTH!

AN' EVEN IF I  
DRANK 'TIL THE  
ENDS O' TH'  
WORLD, THIS  
BARREL WOULD  
STILL BE SUNK!



DARE YOU  
PATRONIZE A  
VICIOUS DRUNK  
GONE  
THROUGH  
ETERNITY  
HERSELF?  
WHY, YOU  
SCURVY—!!

WAIT--WHAT  
ARE WE  
SUPPOSED  
TO GET  
FROM  
THIS?!!!

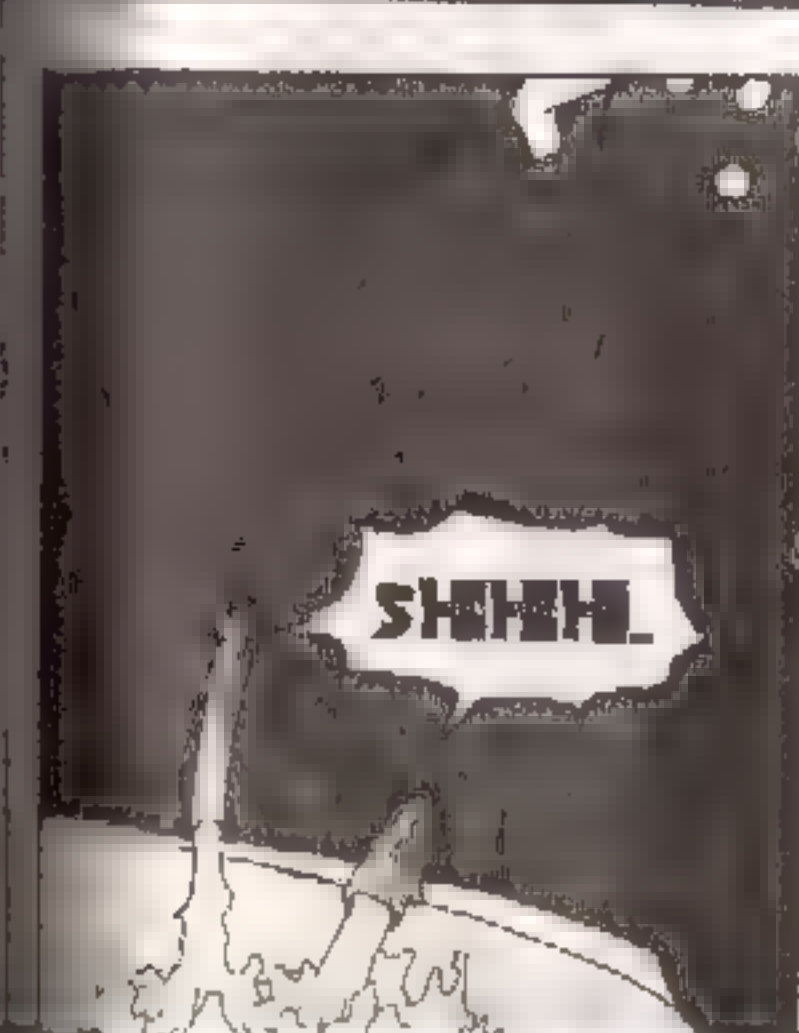
UUUUUMMM  
MMMMM...

WE BE  
TRAVELLERS

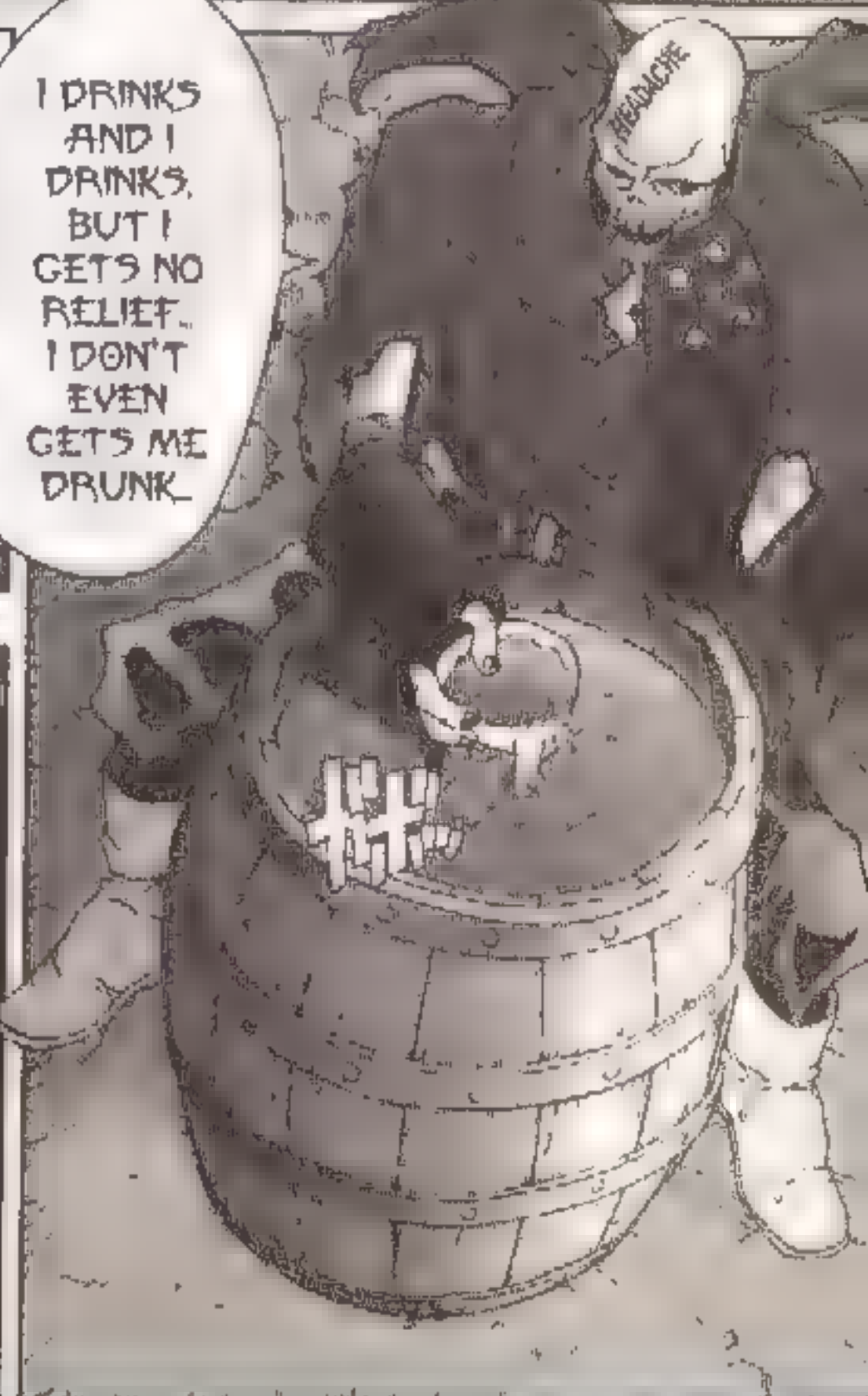


GLUG!~

I DRINKS  
AND I  
DRINKS,  
BUT I  
GETS NO  
RELIEF.  
I DON'T  
EVEN  
GETS ME  
DRUNK



SHHHH.





OKAY...  
I'M NOT  
GONNA FIRE  
KINDLY THOUGH.  
I'LL COME DOWN  
ON ONE SHOT I'M  
NOT GONNA SO  
MUCH AS SCRATCH  
HIS CLOTHING.

THERE'S  
NO NEW MEANS  
OF TRANSPORT  
HERE!!

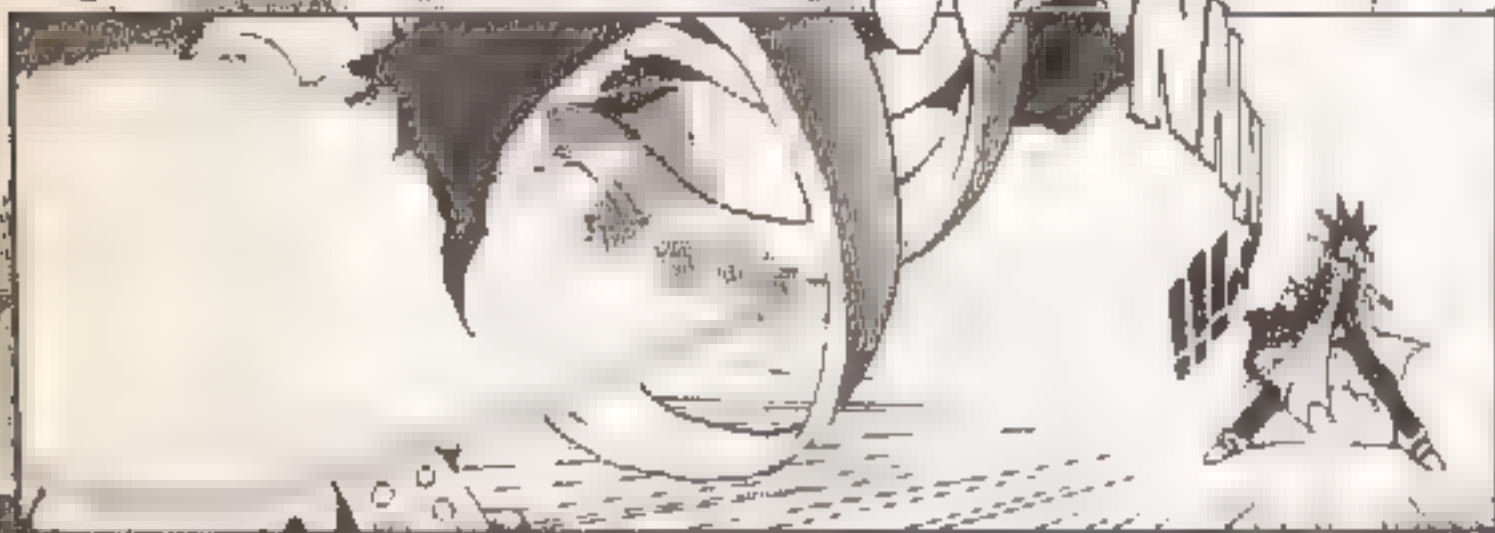
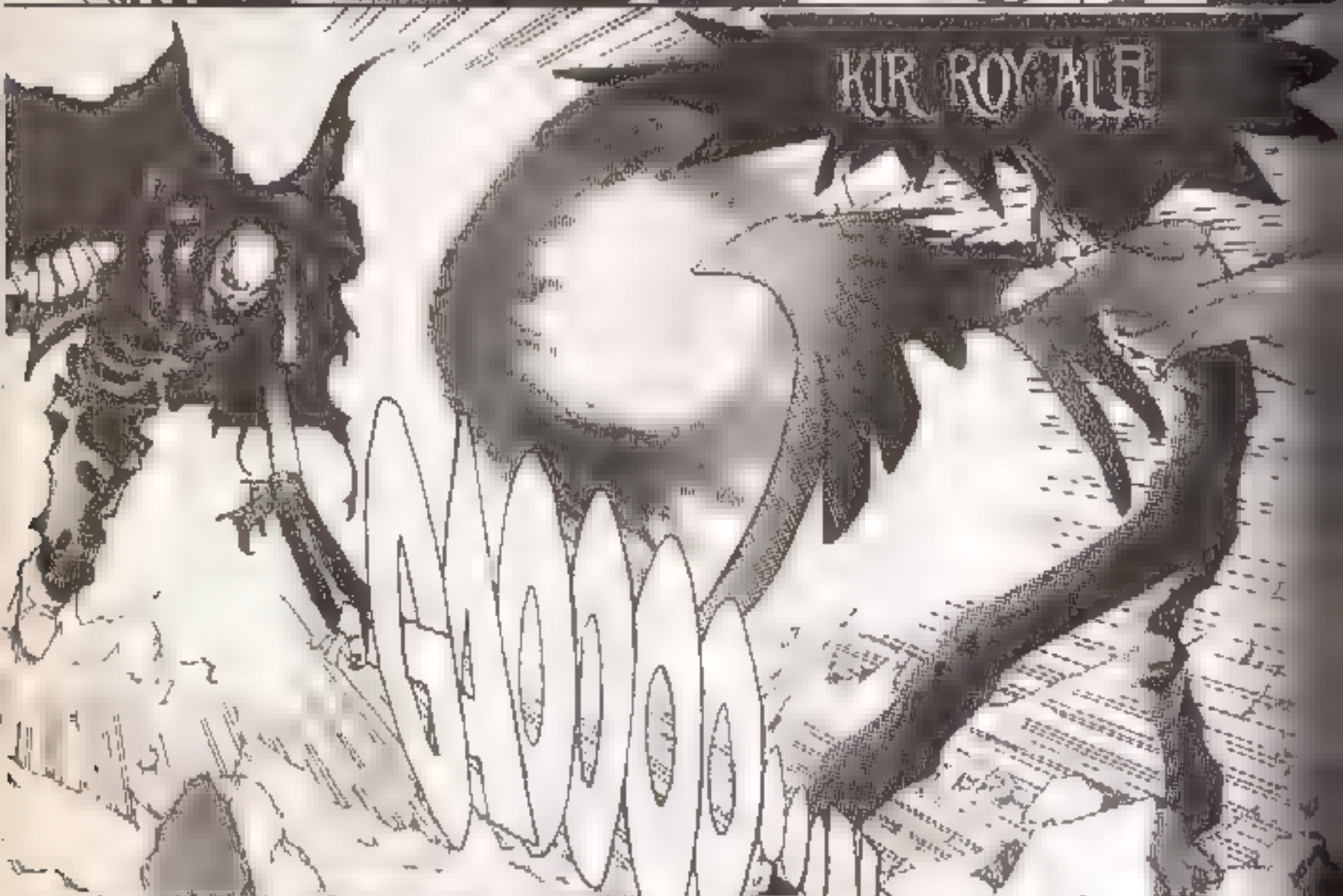
JING AN EYE  
FOR AN EYE A  
WHINE FOR A  
WHINE COUNTER  
WITH KIR NOYALE!

CRACK!!

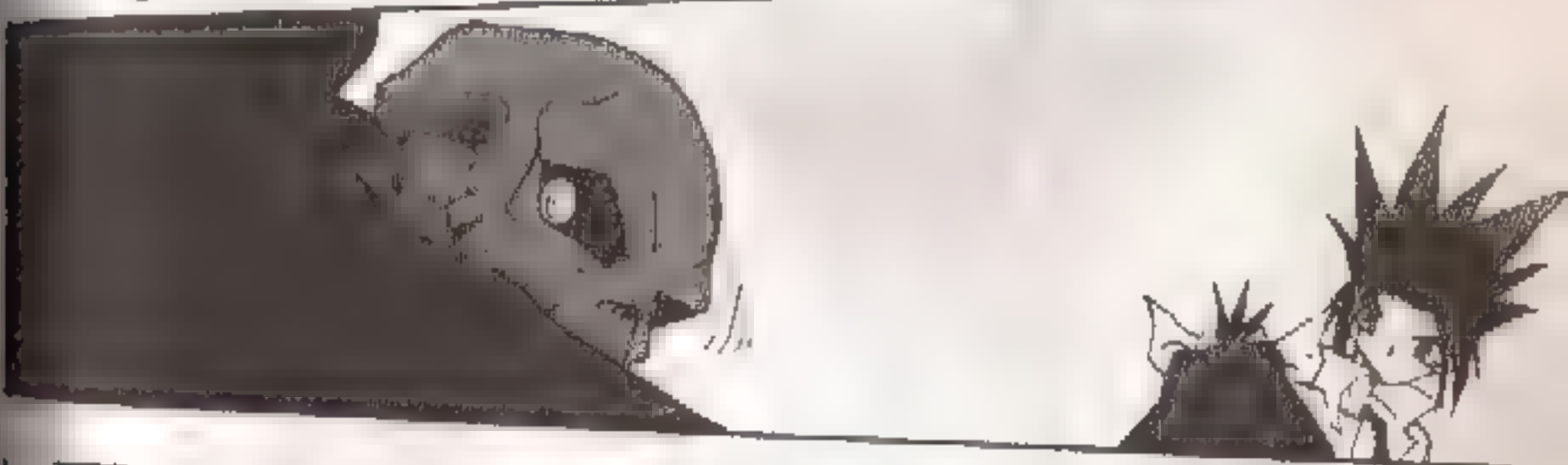
DOOOOOOOO

WHY NOT?  
PLANNIN' ON  
STEALIN' IT?

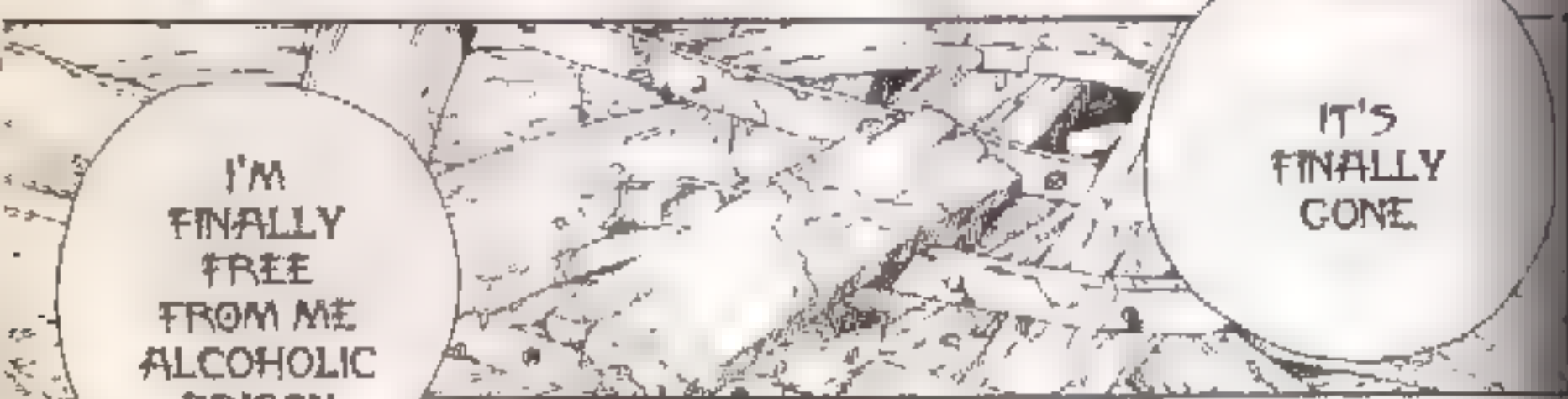




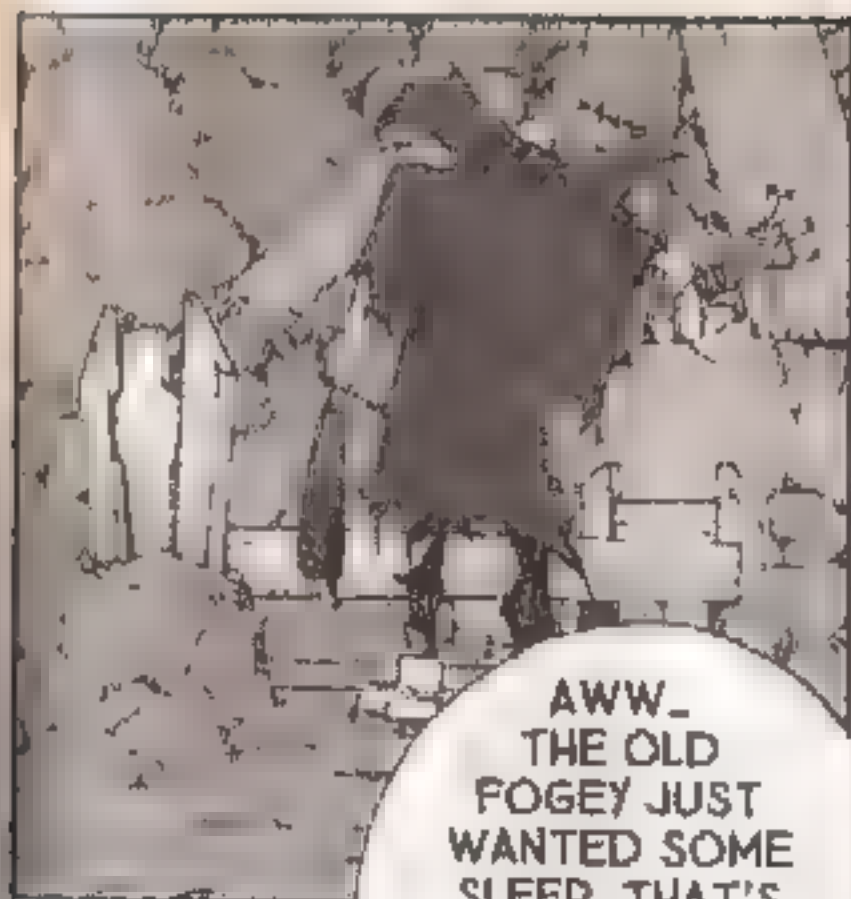








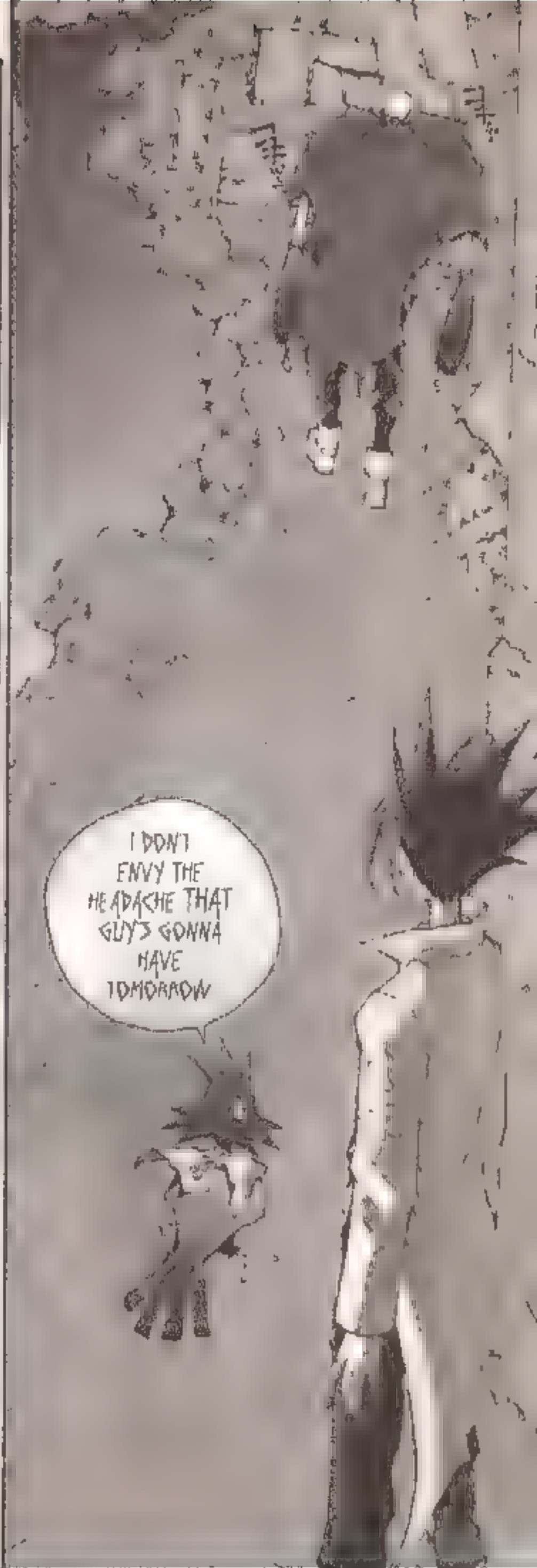




AWW...  
THE OLD  
FOGEY JUST  
WANTED SOME  
SLEEP. THAT'S  
WHY HE WAS  
GULPING THE  
WINE SO  
QUICKLY.

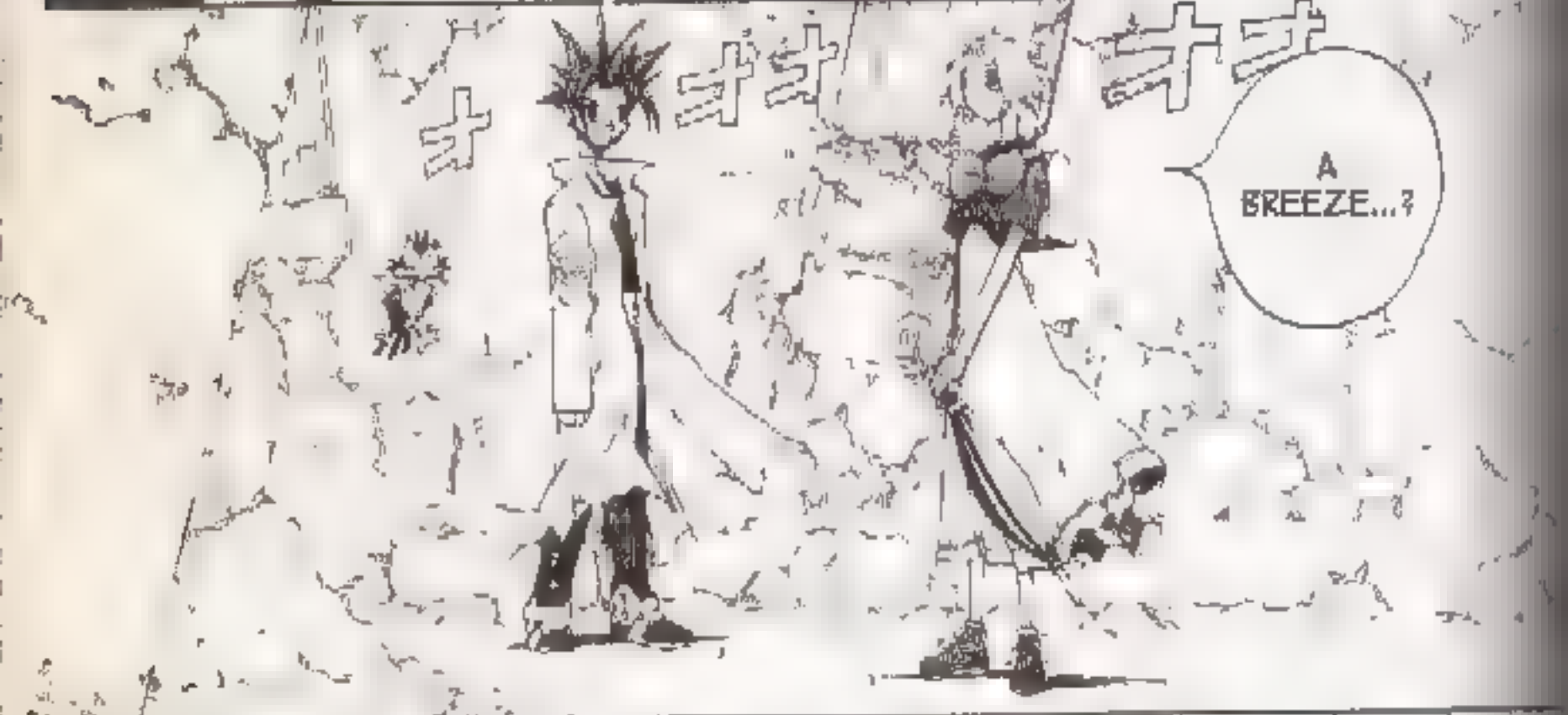
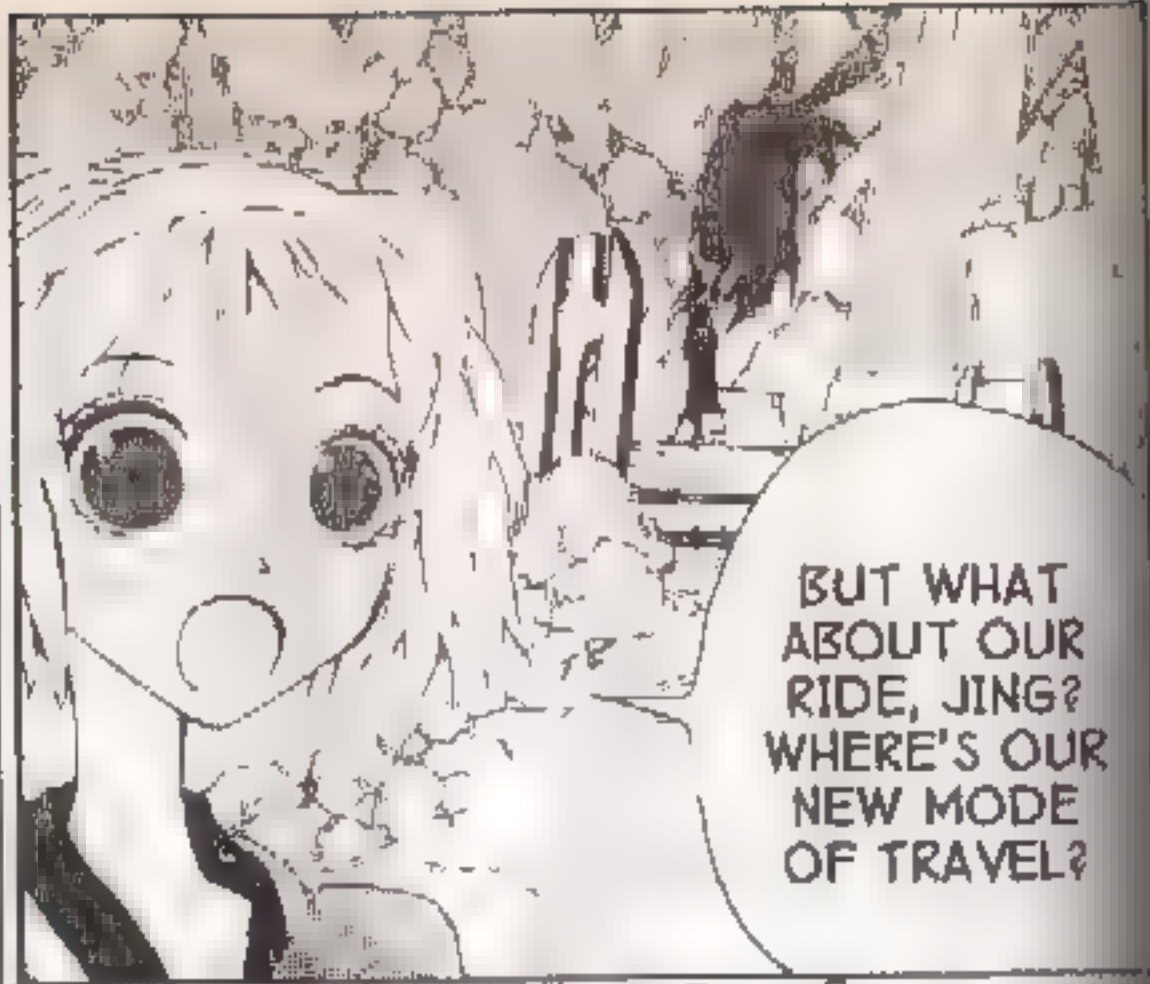


NOT  
NECESSARILY...  
MAYBE HE WAS  
JUST THIRSTY.

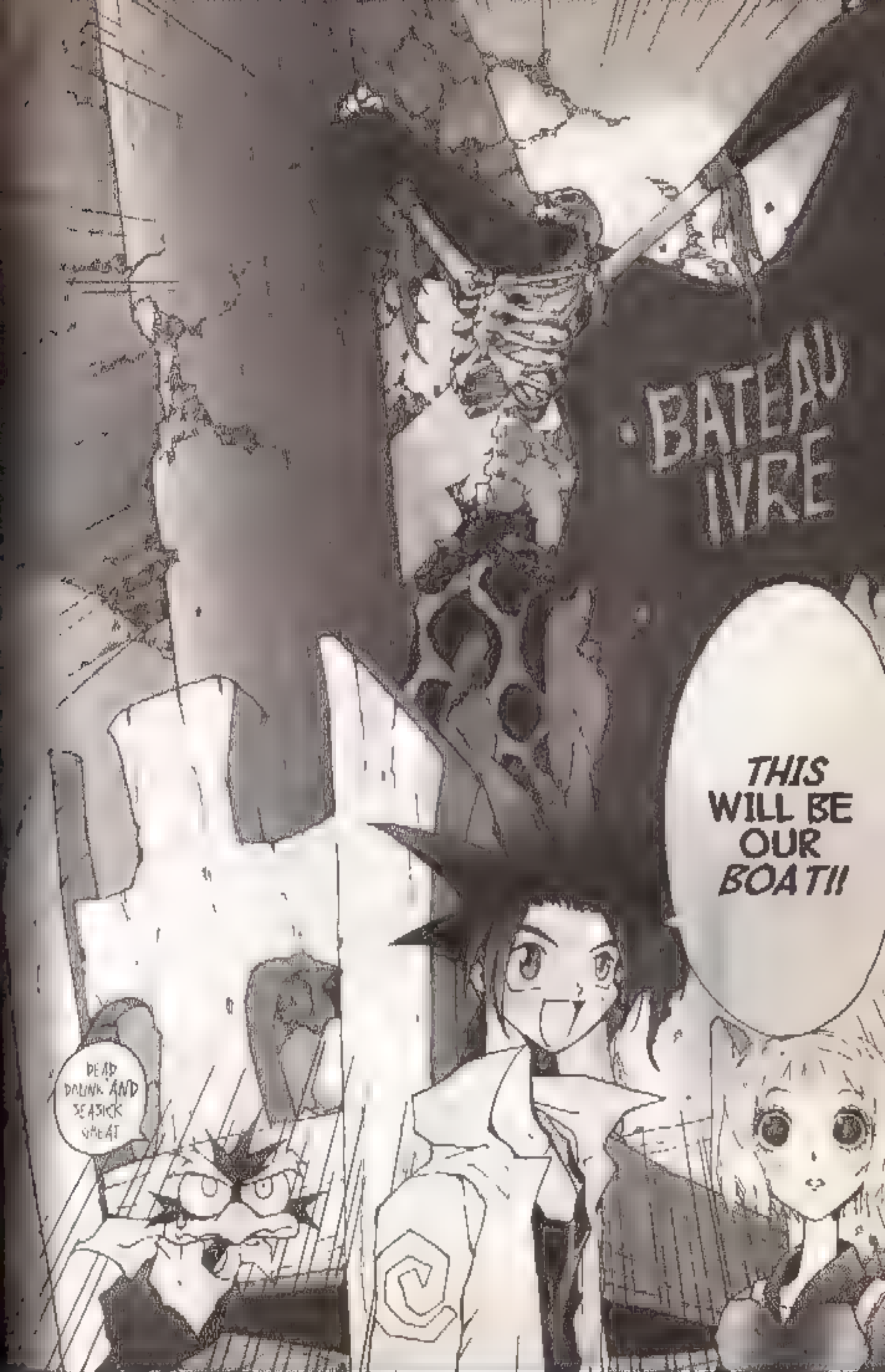


I DON'T  
ENVY THE  
HEADACHE THAT  
GUYS GONNA  
HAVE  
TOMORROW











# 王将 JING

KING OF HANDLES

VOLUME 3 OF 7

STORY AND ART BY  
YUICHI KUMAKURA



Los Angeles • Tokyo • London



# HING KING OF BANDITS

## THREE

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### ONE SHOT

THE GODDESS OF SUNDRIA

009

### TWTH SHOT

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### LETH SHOT

TOWN OF ETERNAL LIFE

088

### LETH SHOT

LIPS OF AN OLD WOMAN

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### LETH SHOT

SEVEN COLORS OF ASCENSION

159

### THREE SHOT IN COMBINATION

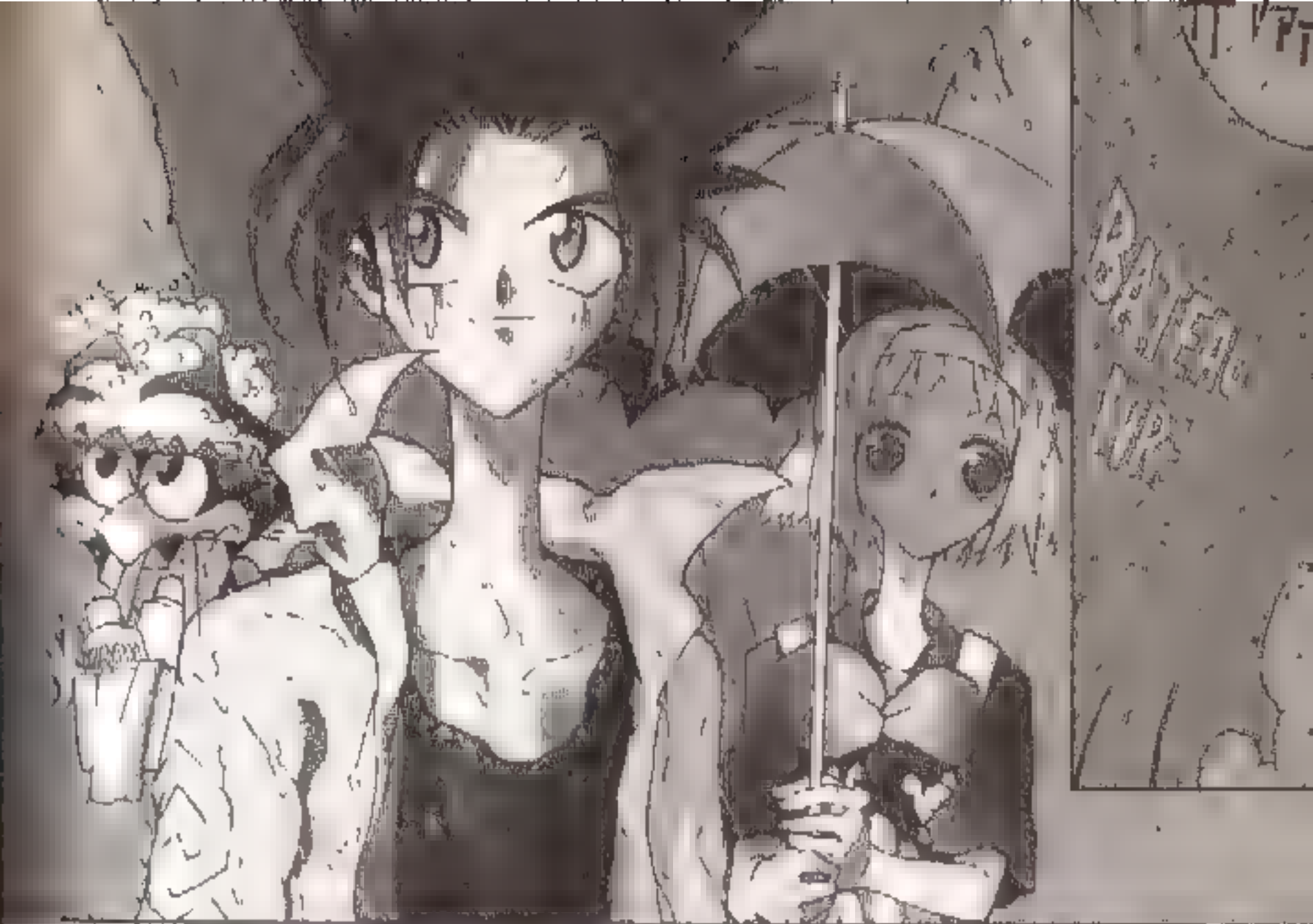
195



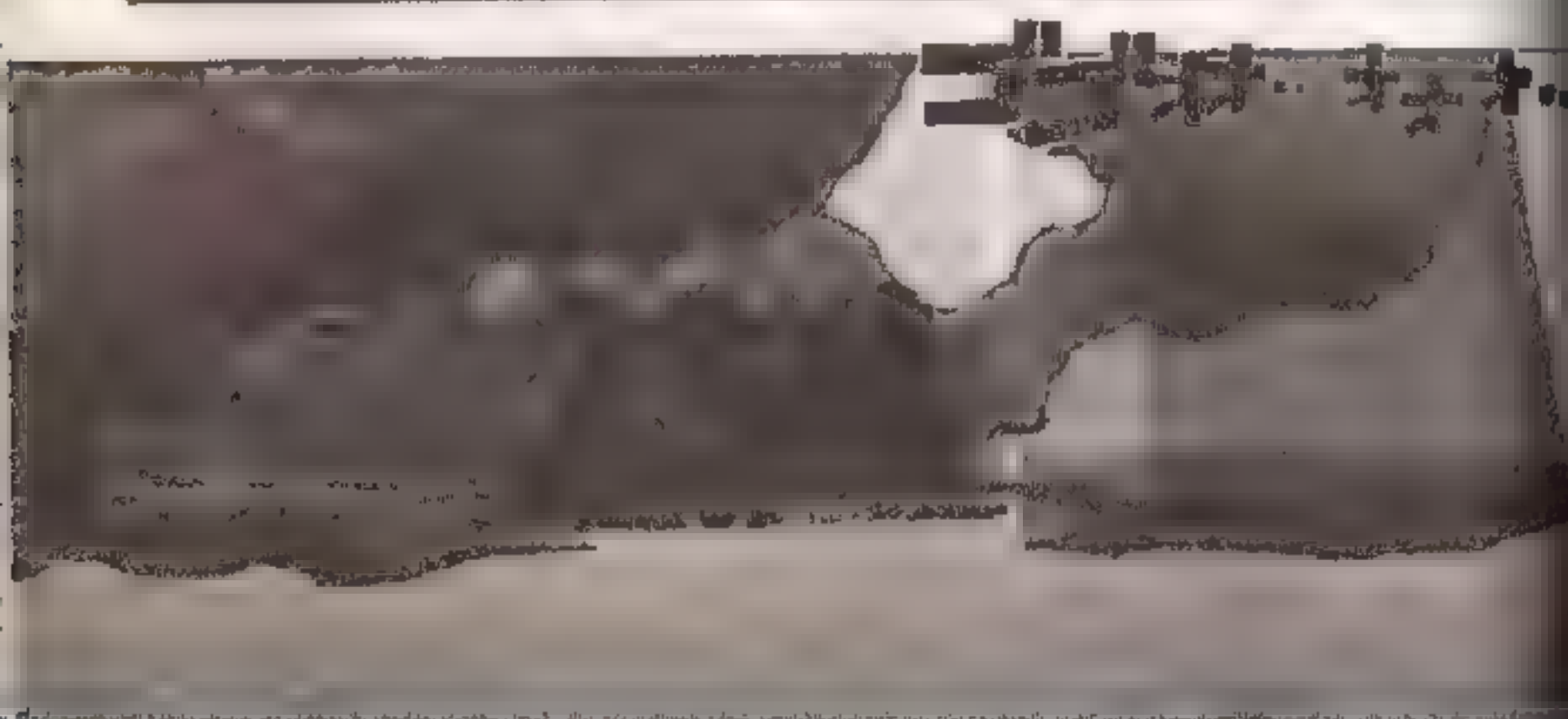
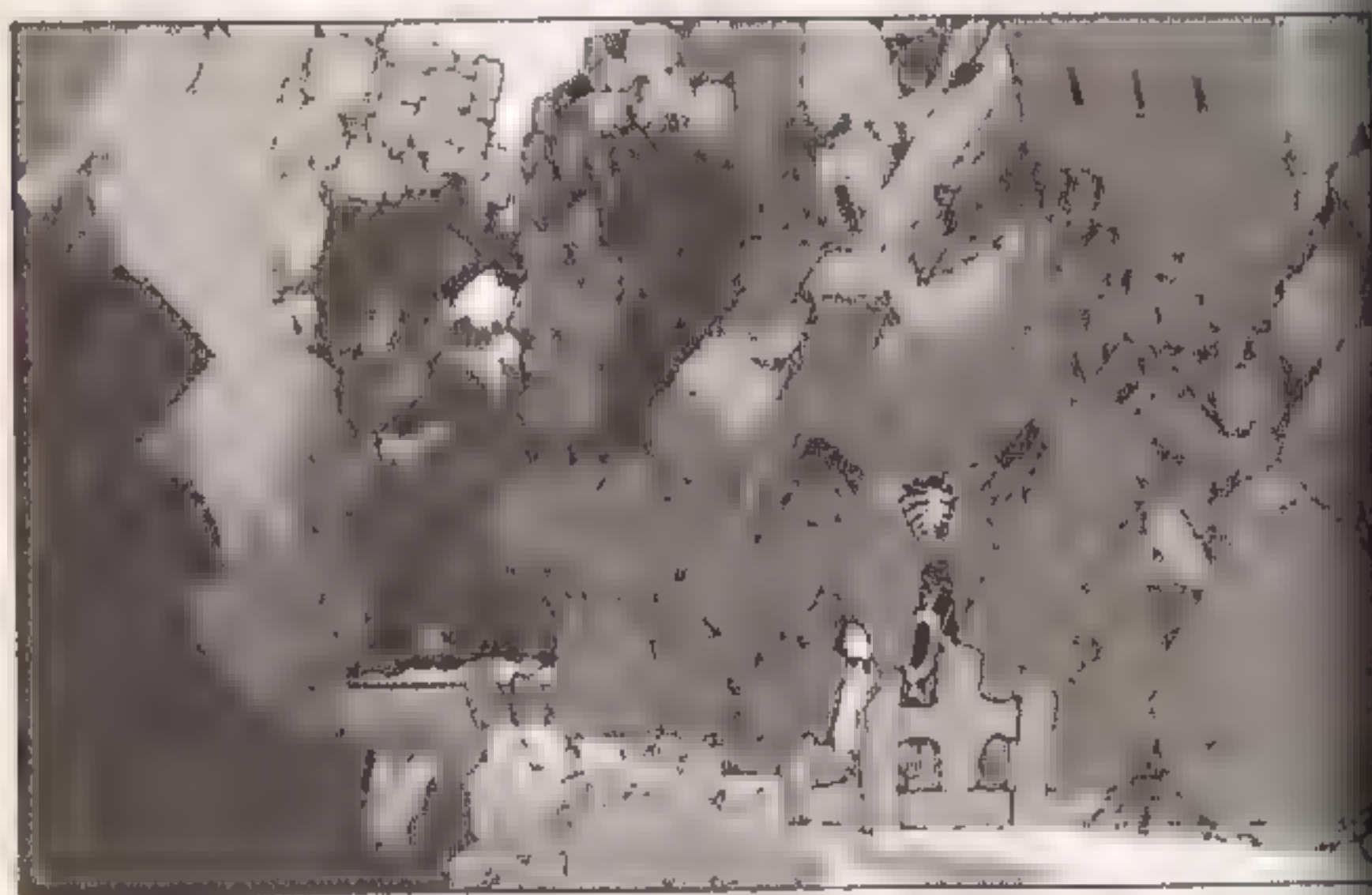


Chapter 100: The Final Battle

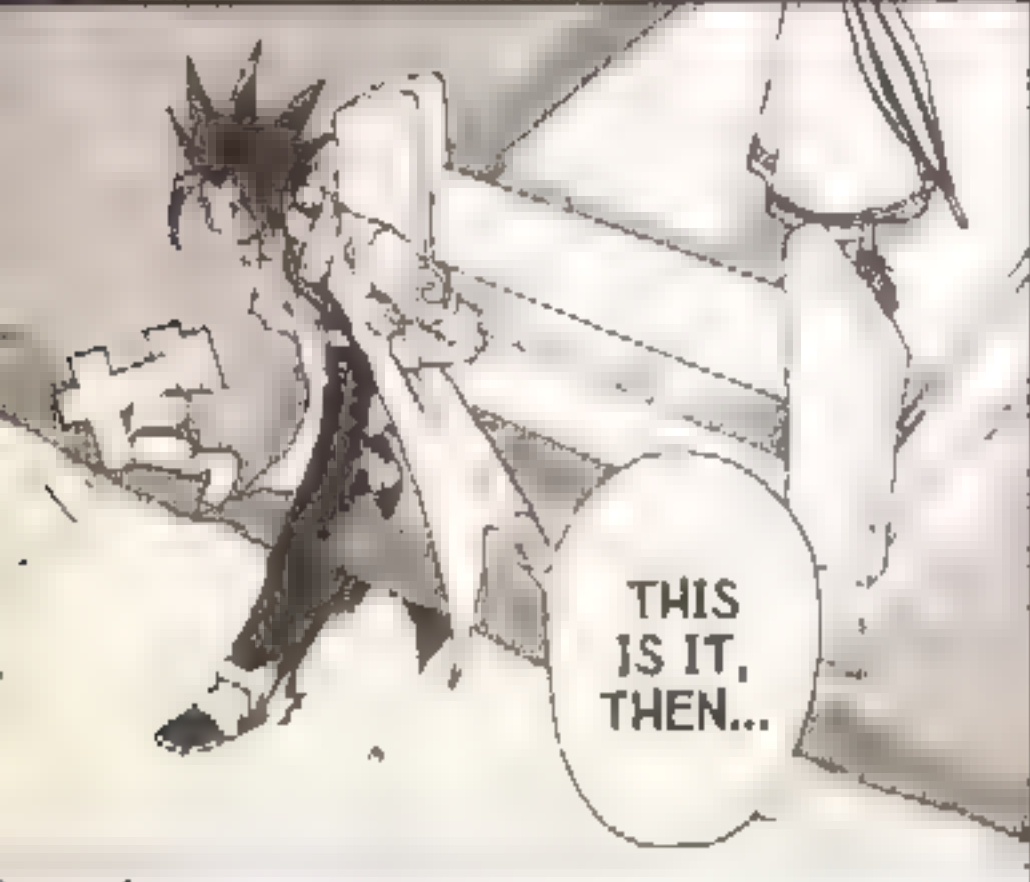
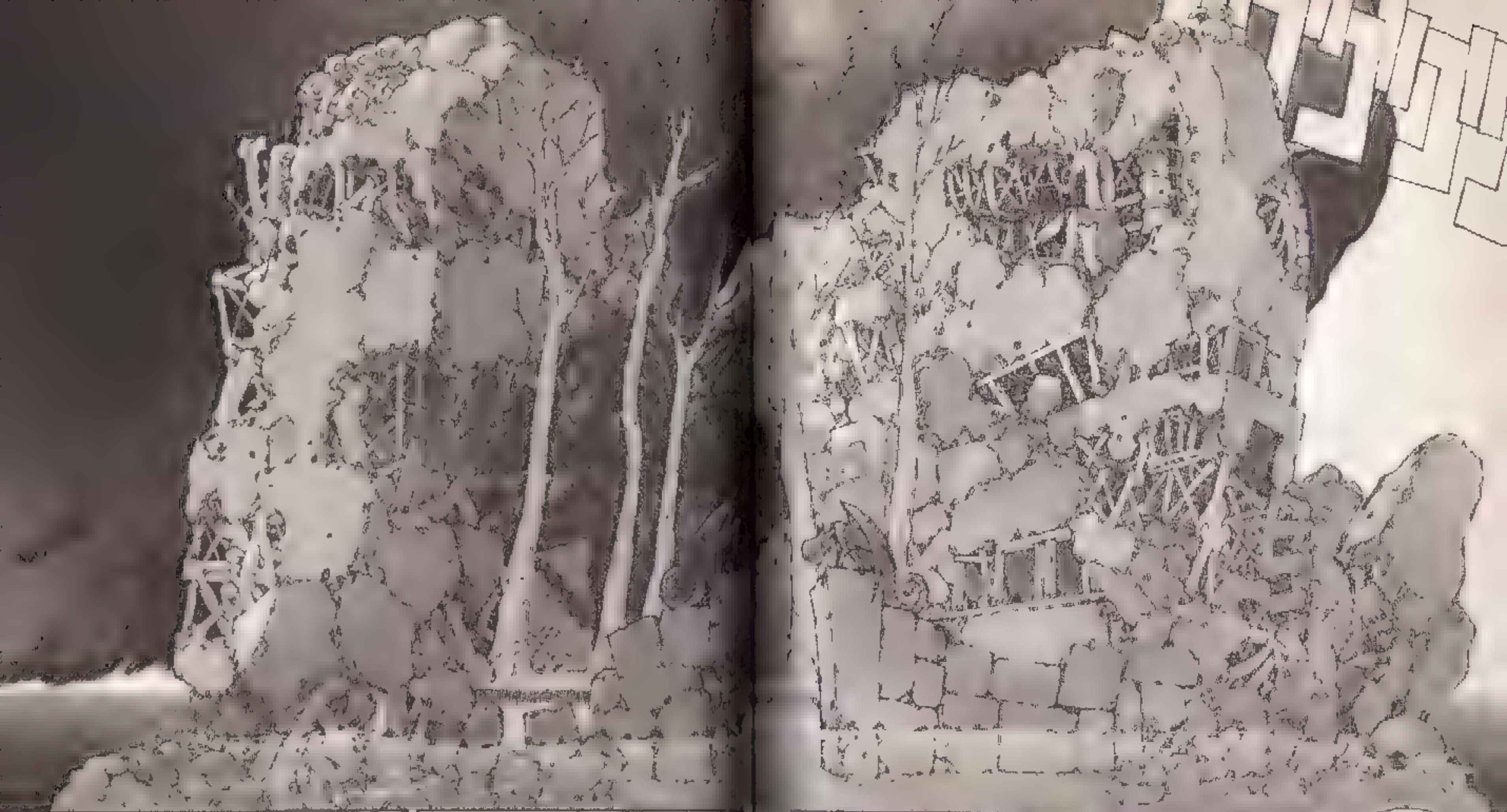










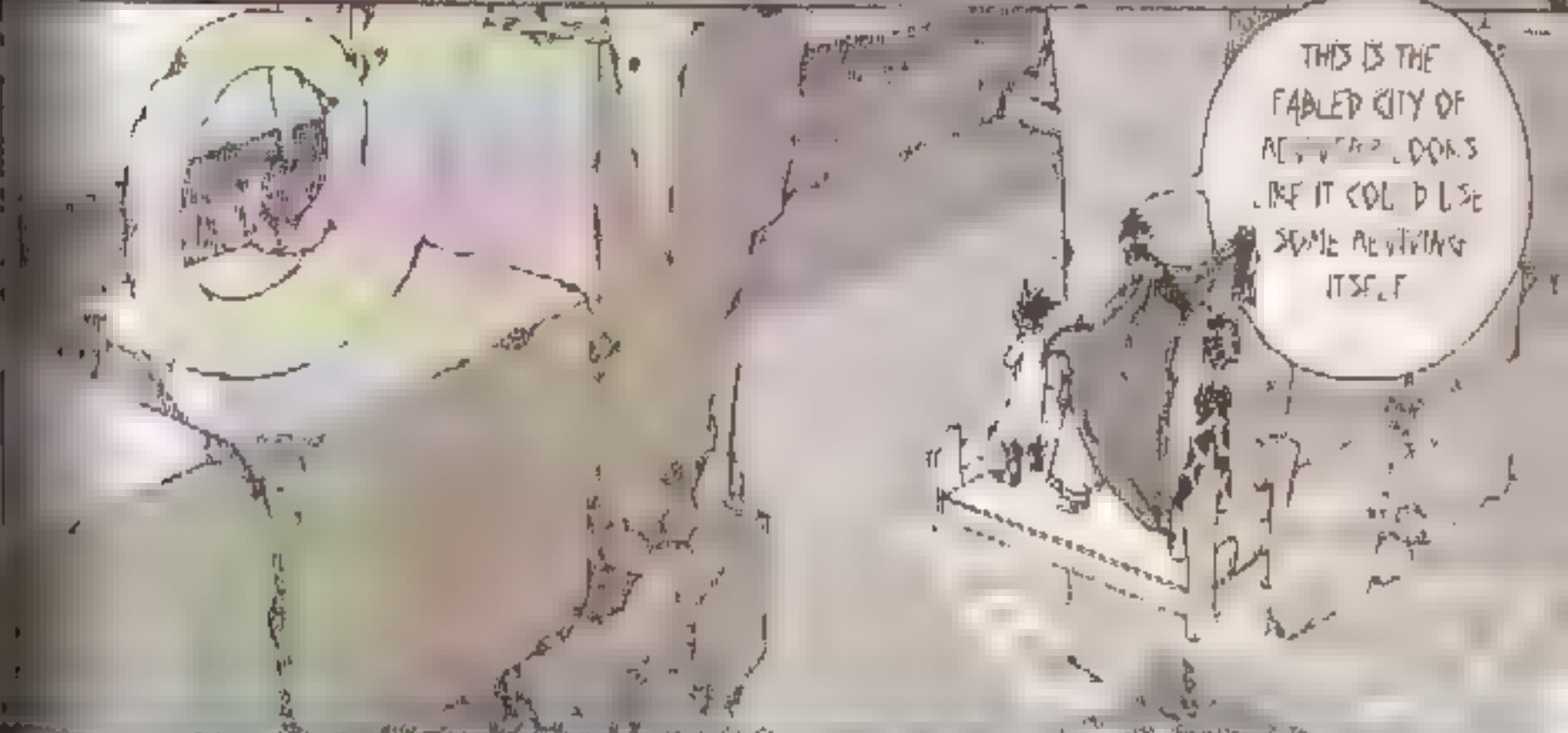


THIS IS IT, THEN...



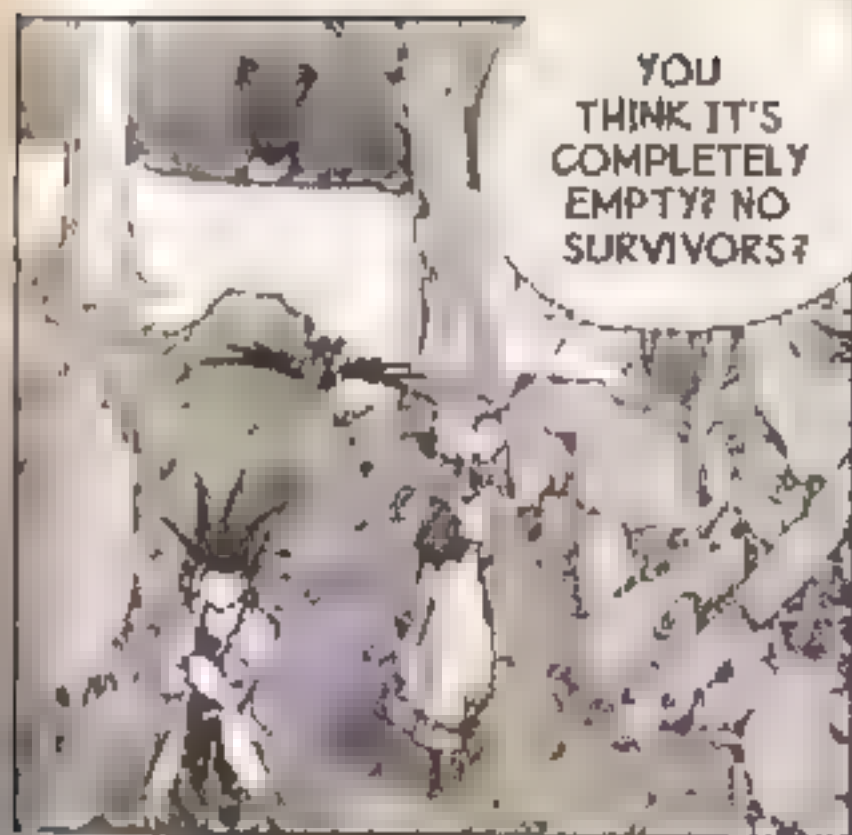
BUT...IT'S COMPLETELY DESERTED!

WASN'T THIS PLACE SUPPOSED TO BE FULL OF FORTUNATE PEOPLE WHO NEVER DIED?

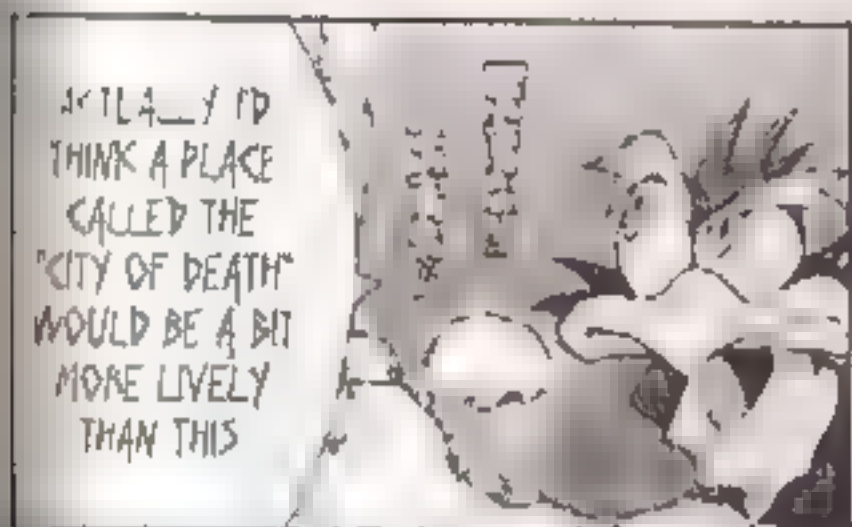


THIS IS THE FABLED CITY OF REVENGE. DOESN'T IT COULD USE SOME REVIVING ITSELF

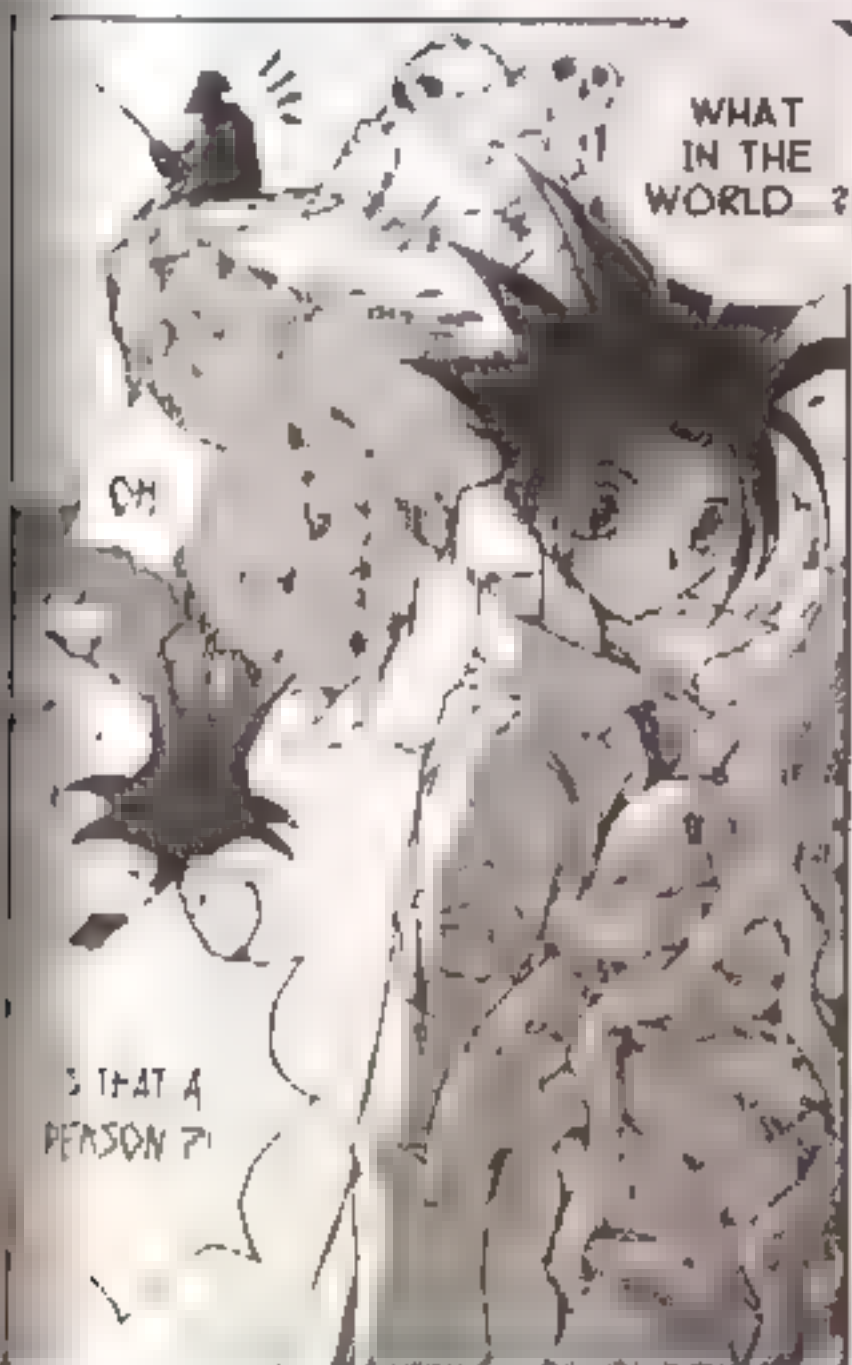




YOU  
THINK IT'S  
COMPLETELY  
EMPTY? NO  
SURVIVORS?



ACTUALLY I'D  
THINK A PLACE  
CALLED THE  
"CITY OF DEATH"  
WOULD BE A BIT  
MORE LIVELY  
THAN THIS



WHAT  
IN THE  
WORLD ?

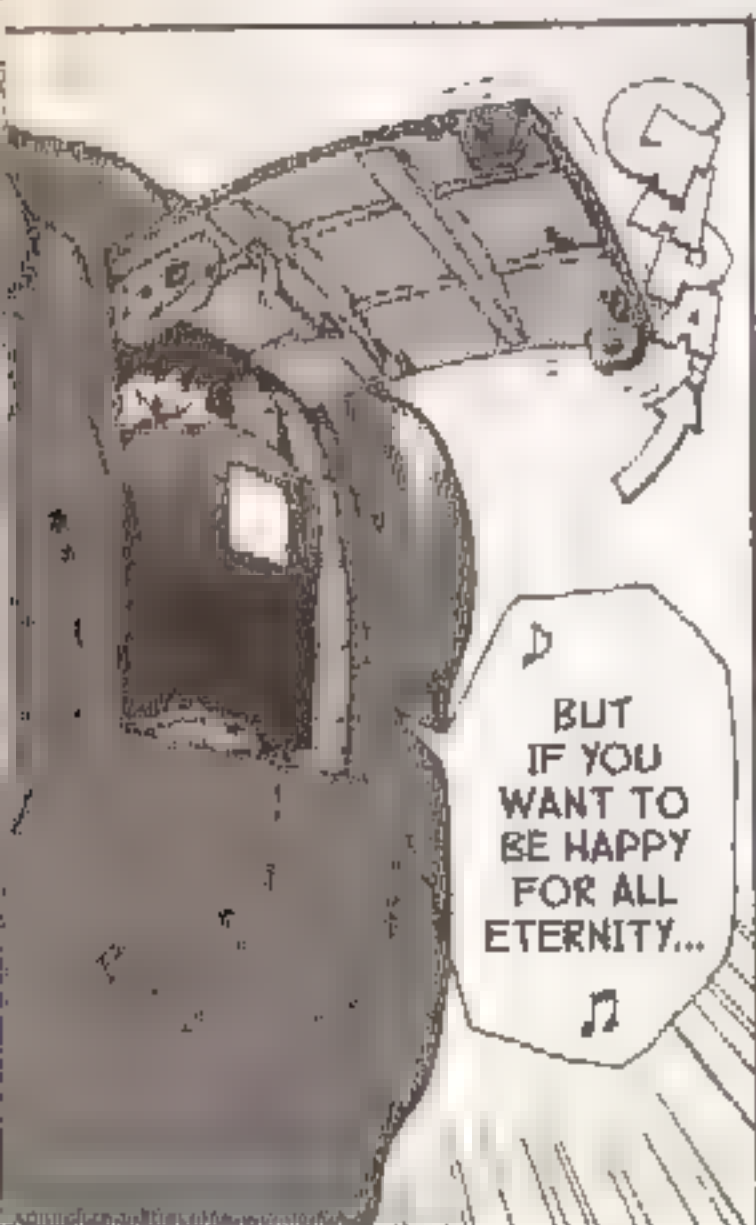
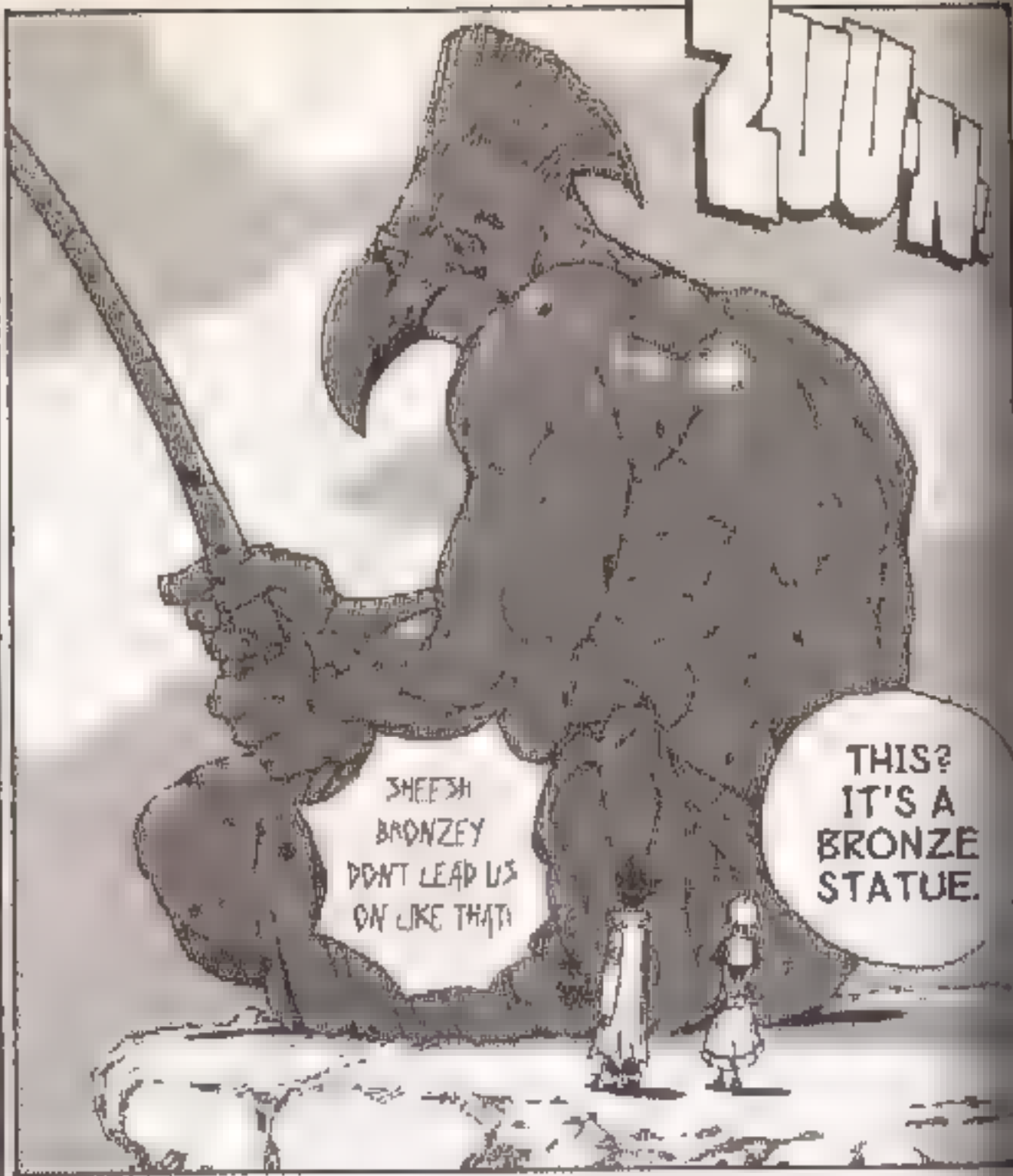
OH

IS THAT A  
PERSON ?



THIS IS OUR  
HOLY CITY.  
ALTHOUGH  
HOLEYCITY IS  
MORE LIKE  
IT...OR BET-  
TER YET, THE  
CITY OF  
DEATH.








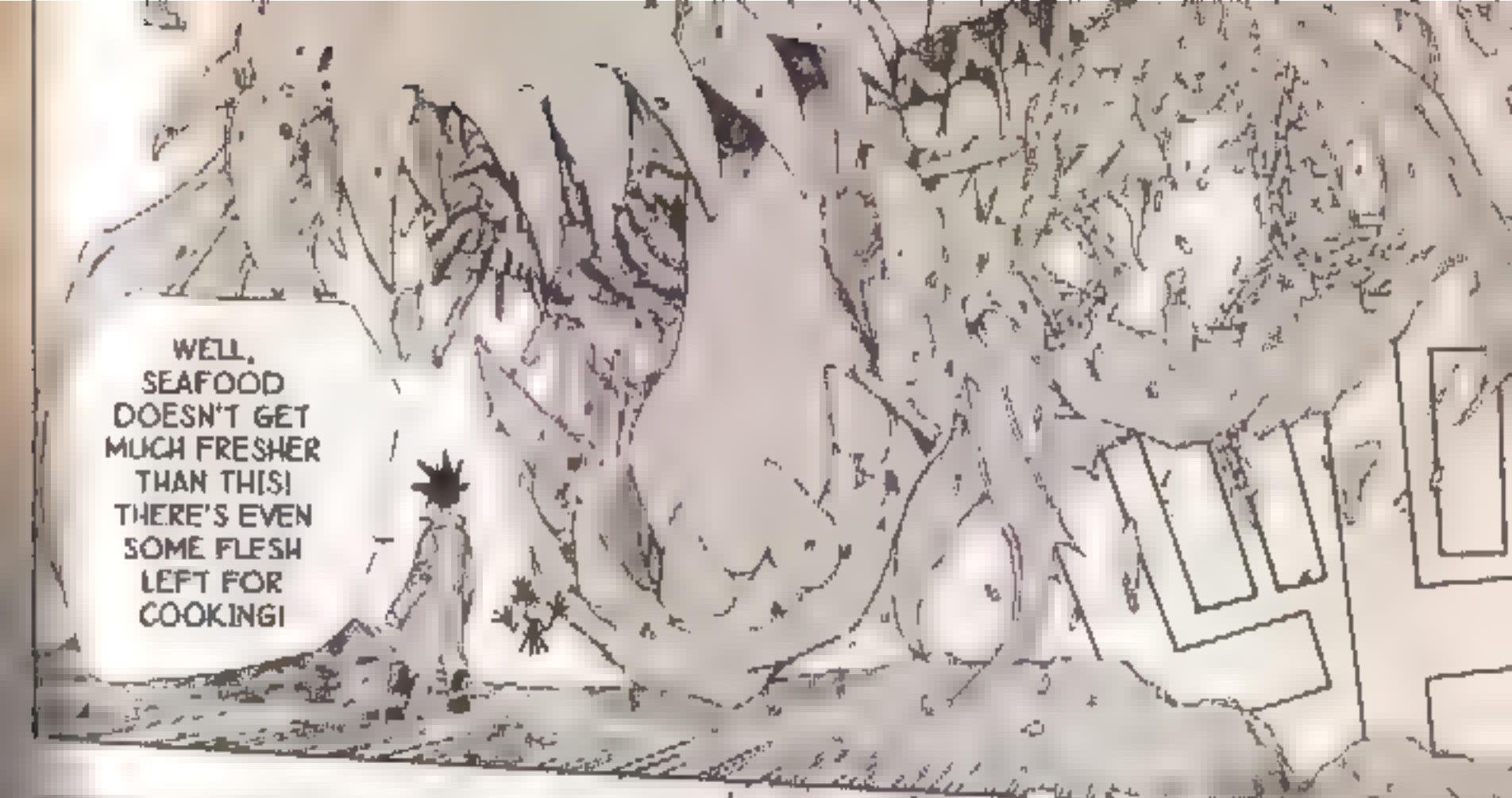




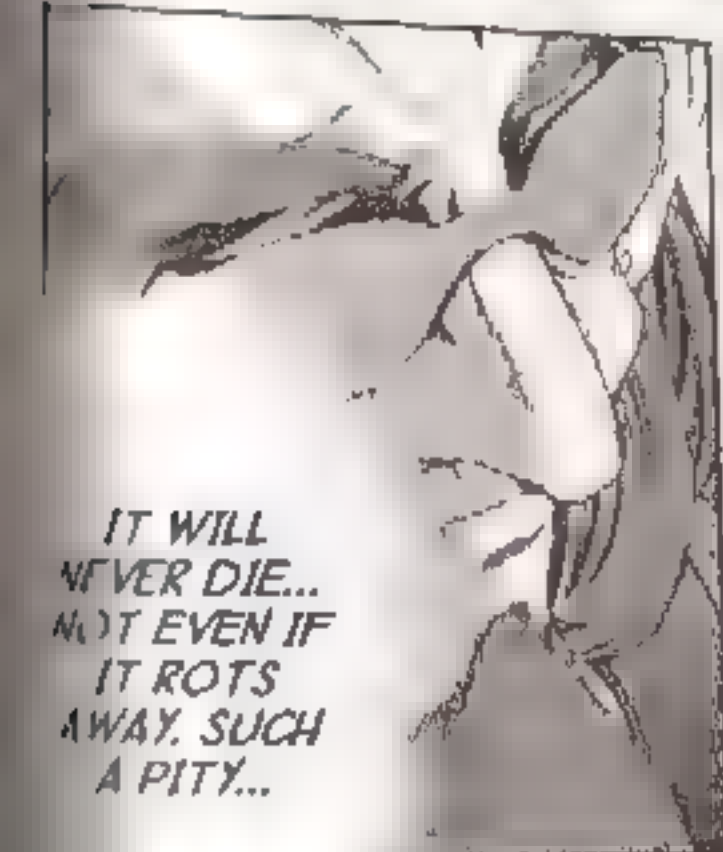


SO, YOU  
FINALLY  
CAME, EH?  
MR.  
LEVIATHAN  
HIMSELF!

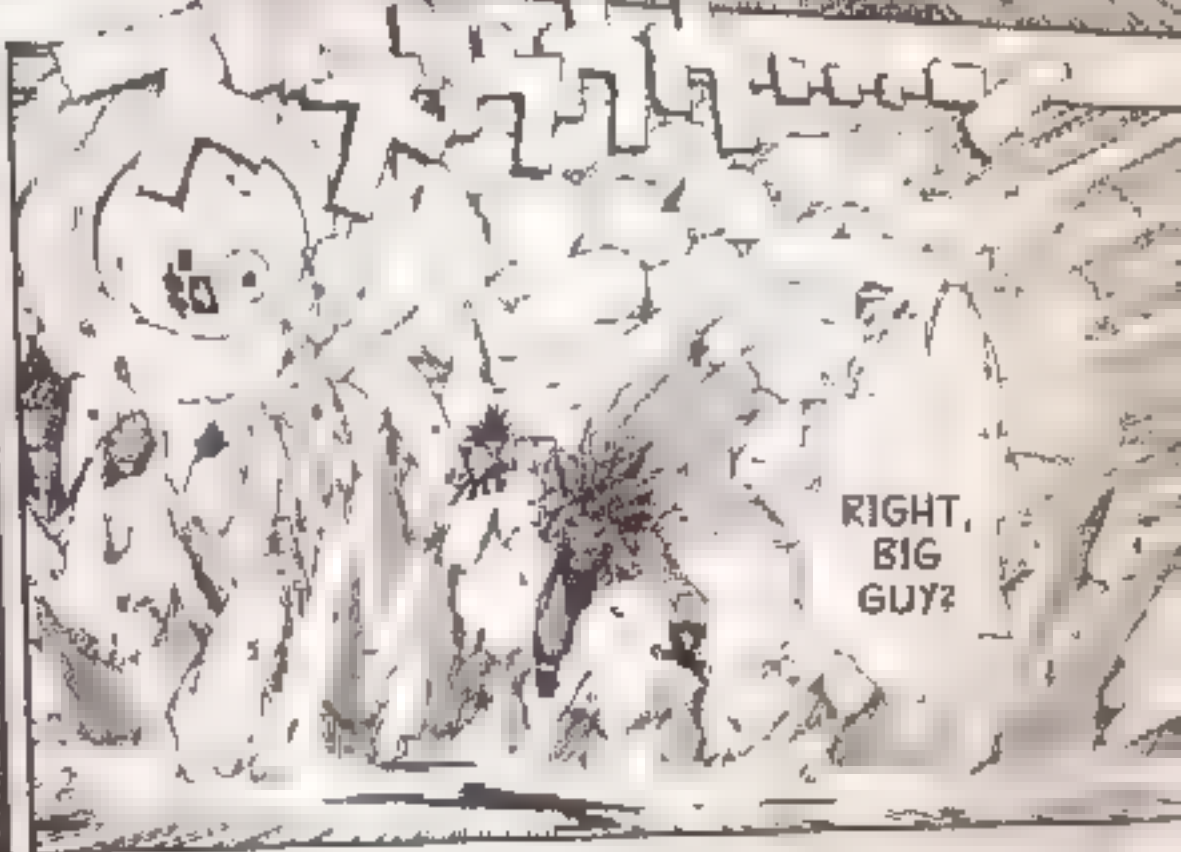




WELL,  
SEAFOOD  
DOESN'T GET  
MUCH FRESHER  
THAN THIS!  
THERE'S EVEN  
SOME FLESH  
LEFT FOR  
COOKING!



IT WILL  
NEVER DIE...  
NOT EVEN IF  
IT ROTS  
AWAY. SUCH  
A PITY...

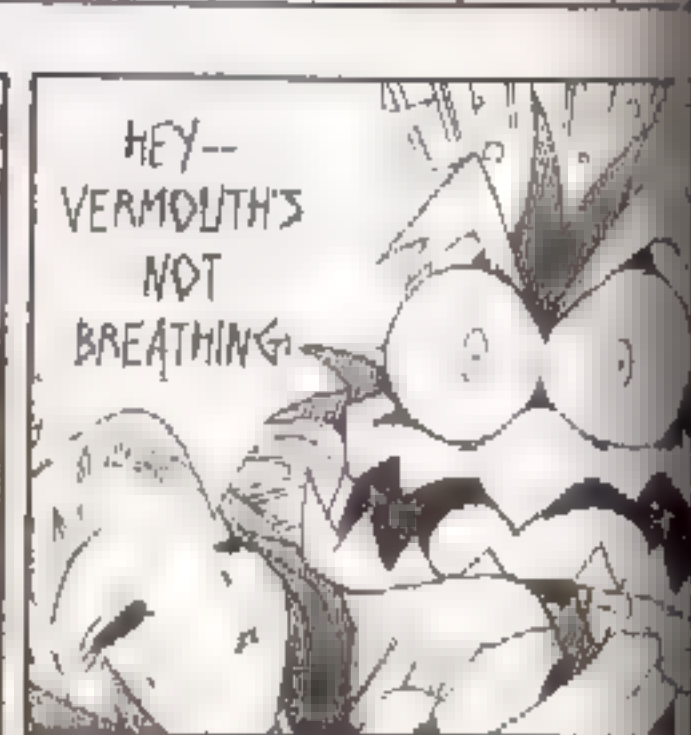


RIGHT,  
BIG  
GUY?



KIMIR  
ROYALE











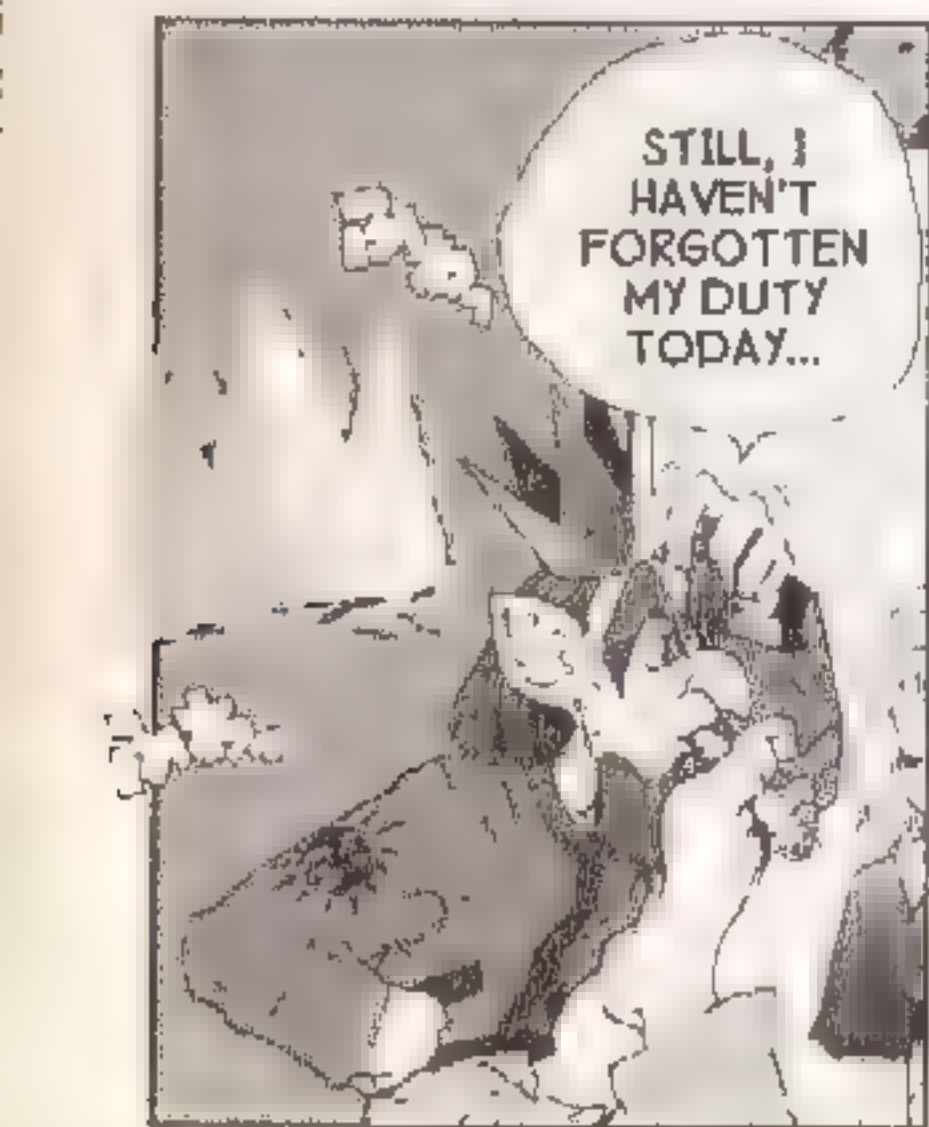




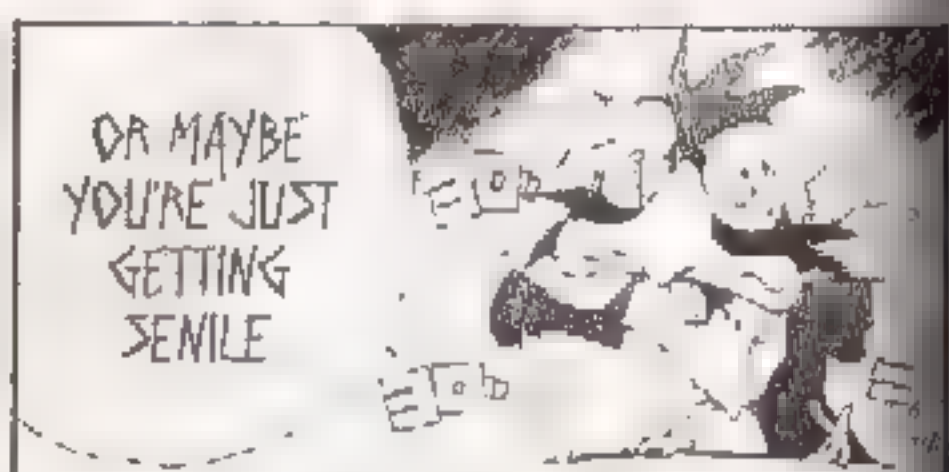
OH, THAT? WELL, I  
HAVE LIVED FOR TENS  
OF THOUSANDS OF  
YEARS...SO I'VE BEEN  
FORGETTING THE  
NAMES OF THINGS,  
ONE BY ONE.



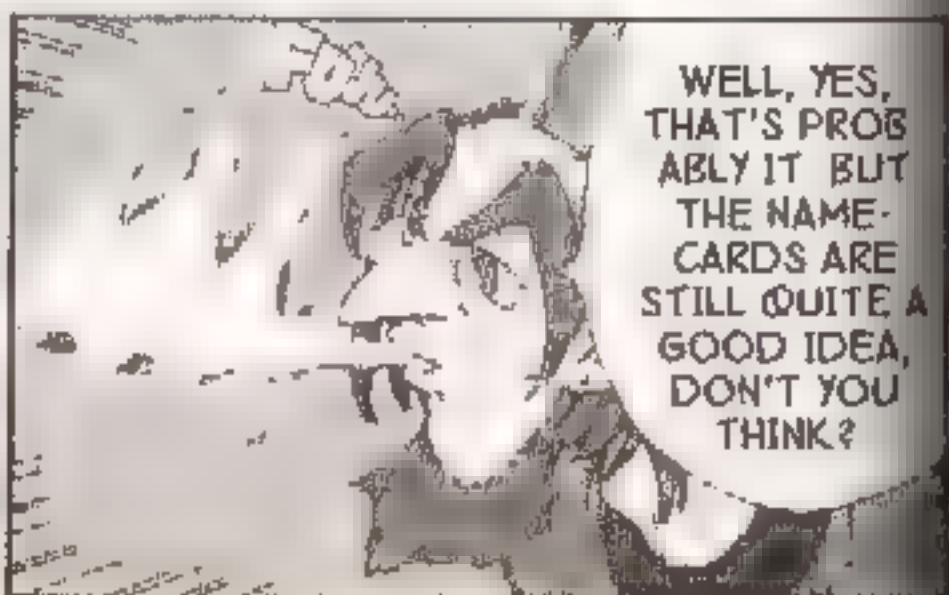
THE NUMBER  
OF ITEMS I HAVE  
TO REMEMBER  
GOES SLIGHTLY  
BEYOND THE  
BRAIN'S CAPACITY,  
YOU SEE.



STILL, I  
HAVEN'T  
FORGOTTEN  
MY DUTY  
TODAY...




OR MAYBE  
YOU'RE JUST  
GETTING  
SENILE



WELL, YES,  
THAT'S PROB-  
ABLY IT BUT  
THE NAME-  
CARDS ARE  
STILL QUITE A  
GOOD IDEA,  
DON'T YOU  
THINK?





SO  
WHAT'VE  
YOU BEEN  
DOING HERE  
FOR TENS  
OF THOU-  
SANDS OF  
YEARS, OLD  
MAN?

AFTER  
ALL, YOU'RE  
SLATED TO  
BECOME THE  
NEXT ETERNAL  
LIFE KING.

OH, I'VE BEEN  
RESEARCHING  
PERPETUAL  
MOTION. SEE  
ALL THESE ITEMS  
LYING ABOUT?  
FAILED  
CREATIONS,  
ALL OF THEM...

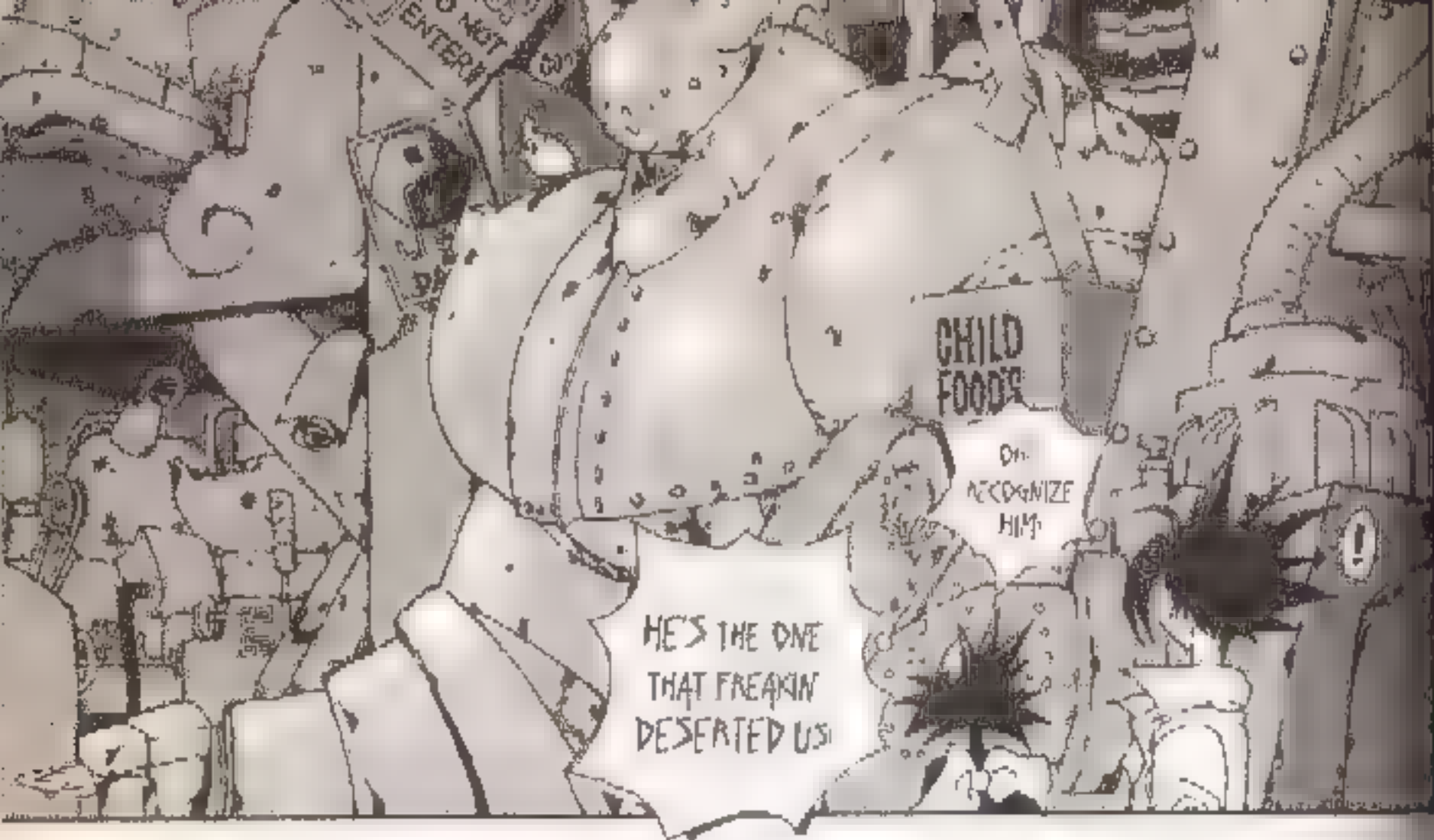
THAT ONE'S A  
WIND-UP CAR  
COMPOSED ENTIRELY  
OF MOEBIUS STRIPS...  
I STILL CAN'T GET IT  
TO MOVE A SINGLE  
INCH!!

AND THIS ONE  
SUFFERED A  
SETBACK AFTER  
ITS FIRST TRIAL  
RUN, I'M  
AFRAID...DEAD  
LIONS AREN'T  
VERY USEFUL,  
IT SEEMS.

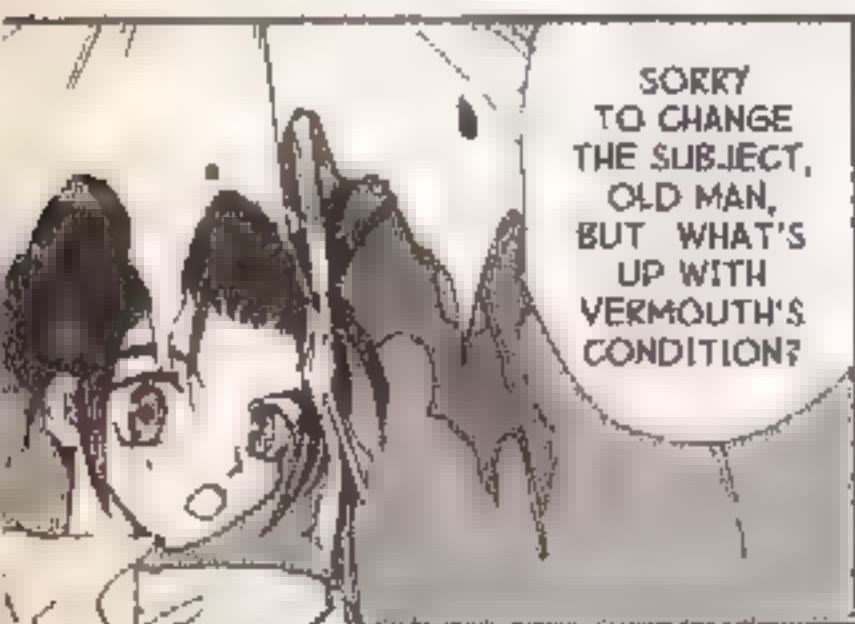
I TRIED  
EXPERIMENTING ON A  
COW. REMARKABLY,  
ONLY AN EYE SUR-  
VIVED. MY HYPOTHESIS  
WAS THAT THE COW  
WOULD BE ABLE TO  
LIVE TWICE AS LONG  
IF IT ALTERNATELY  
KEPT JUST ONE EYE  
OPEN. ENERGY CON-  
SERVATION, YOU  
KNOW.

BUT  
THIS ONE IS  
A LITTLE  
SUCCESS  
CASE!





HE'S THE ONE  
THAT FREAKIN'  
DESERTED US!



SORRY  
TO CHANGE  
THE SUBJECT,  
OLD MAN,  
BUT WHAT'S  
UP WITH  
VERMOUTH'S  
CONDITION?

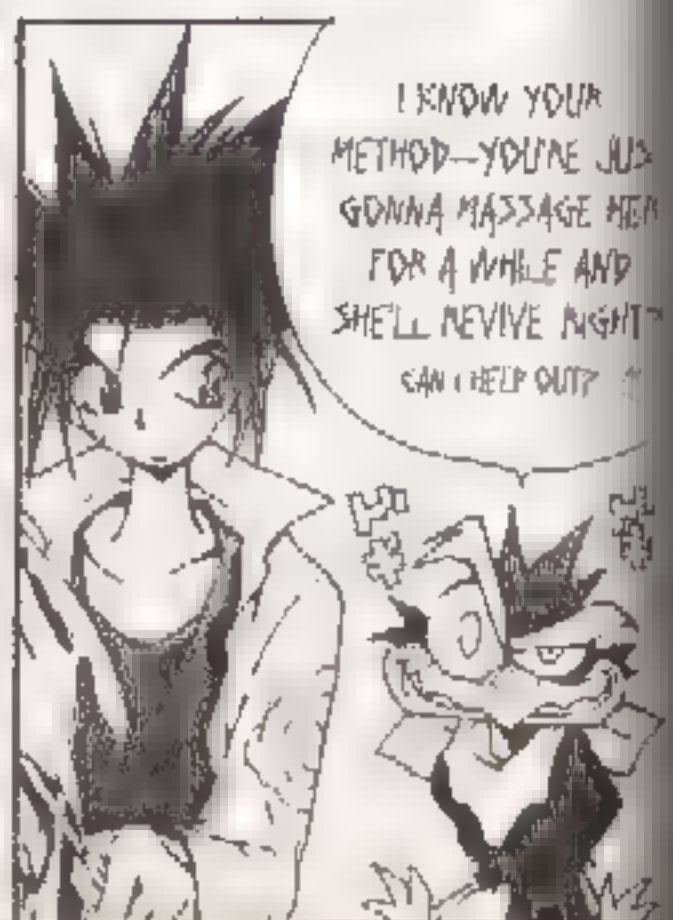


YES,  
VILLARS  
IS AN ABLE  
HELPER  
INDEED.



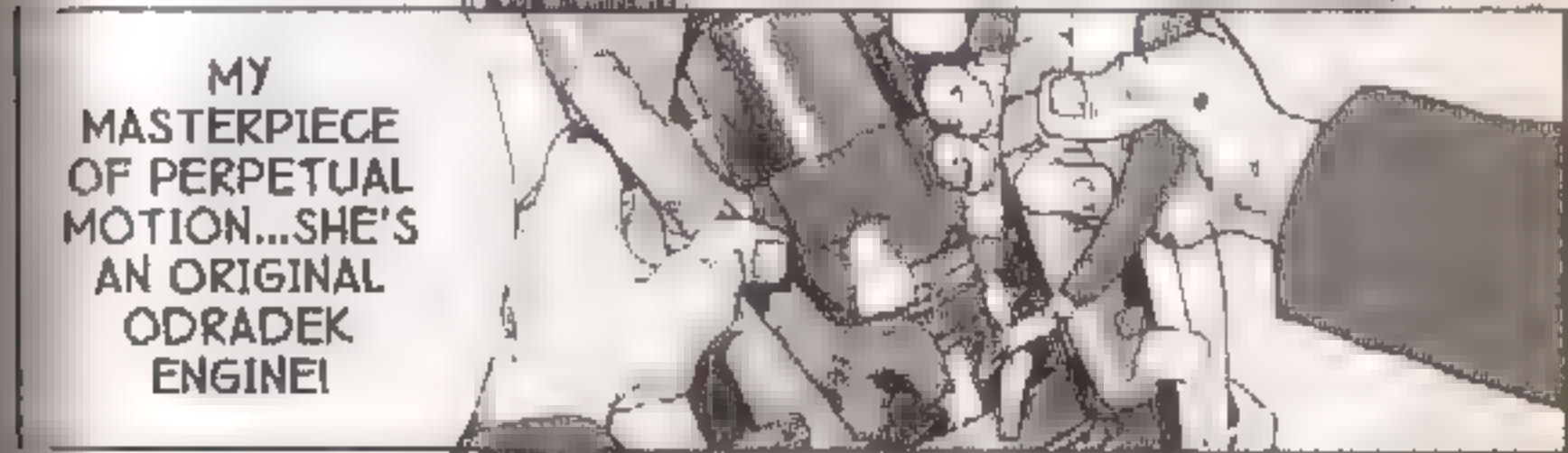
OH,  
SHE'LL  
BE ALL  
RIGHT.  
AFTER  
ALL...

IPH...

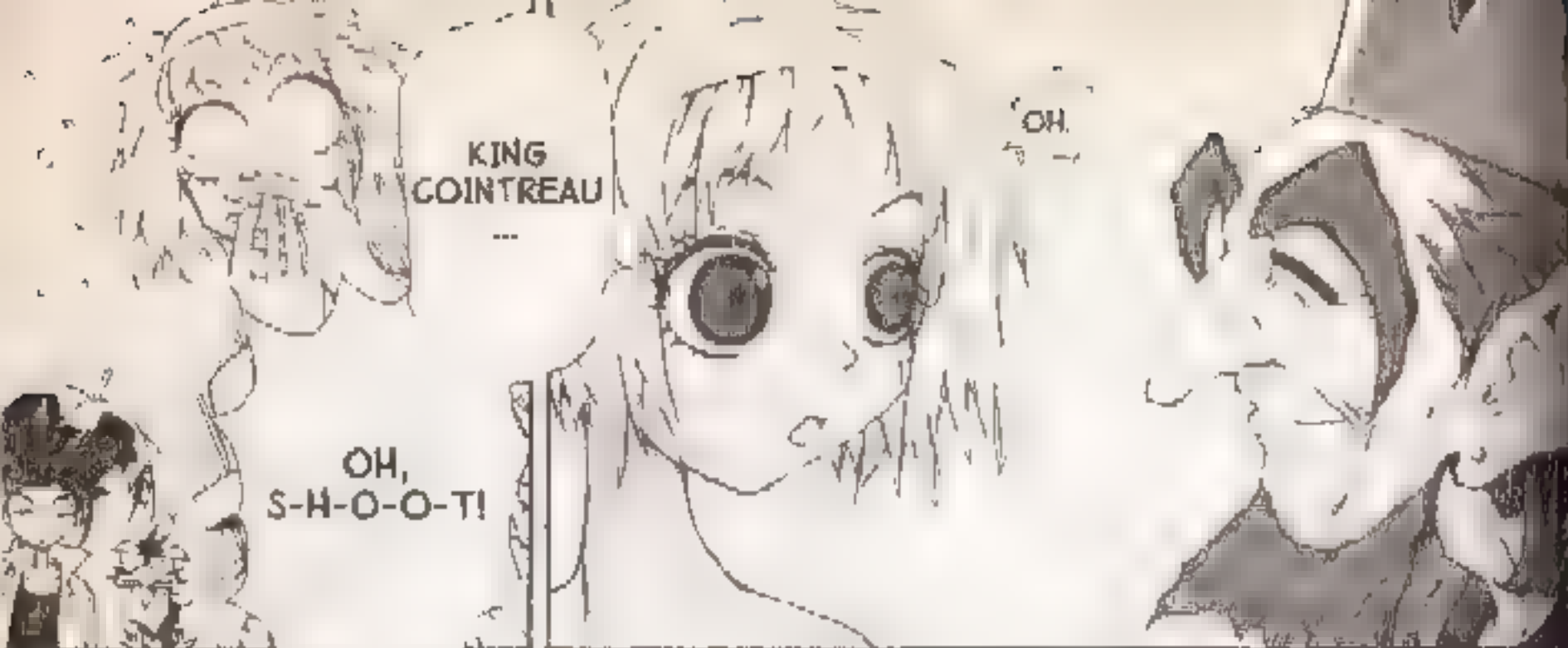


I KNOW YOUR  
METHOD—YOU'VE JUST  
GONNA MASSAGE HER  
FOR A WHILE AND  
SHE'LL REVIVE RIGHT?  
CAN I HELP OUT?









KING  
COINTREAU

OH.

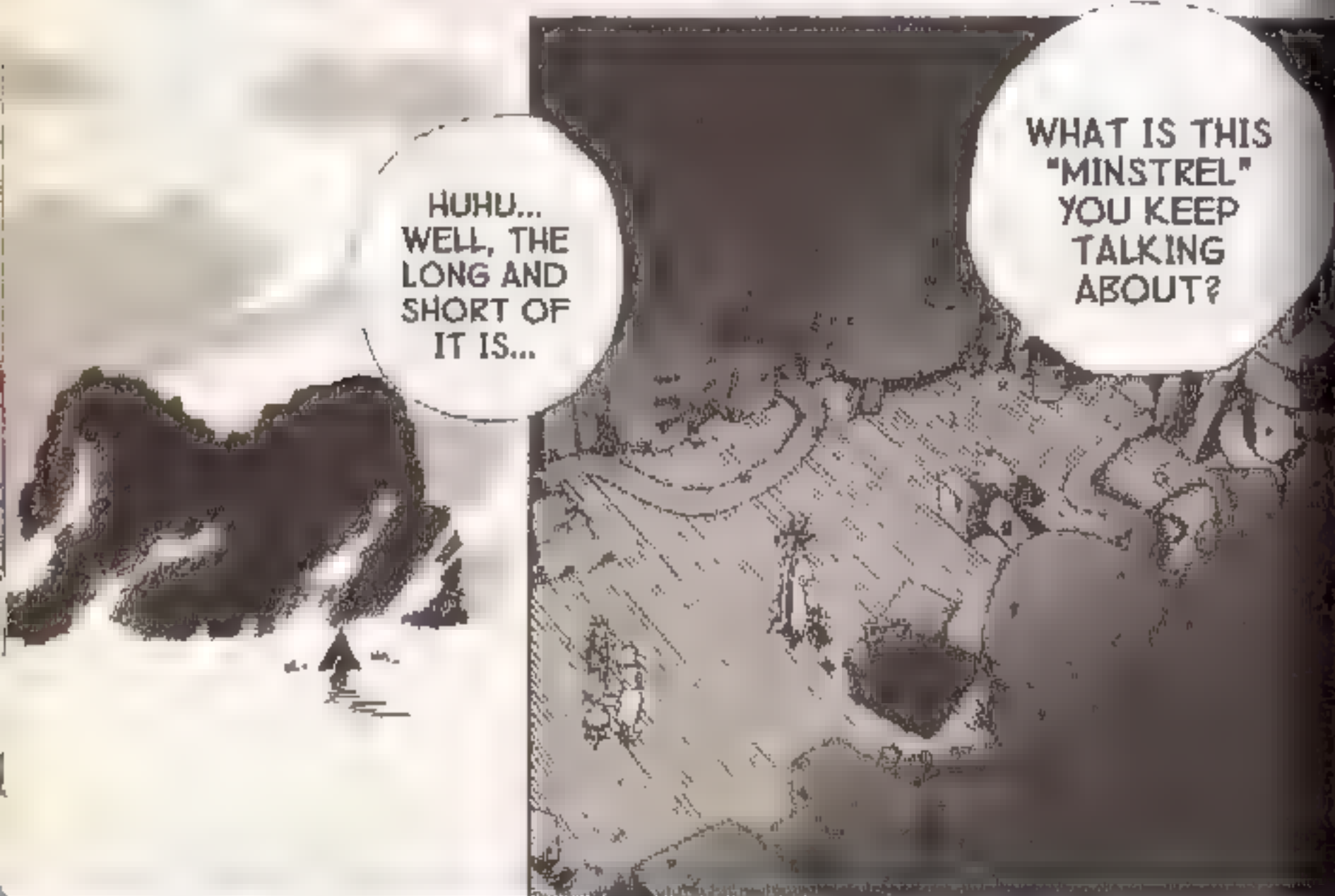
OH,  
S-H-O-O-T!



NOW, NOW,  
DON'T BE ANGRY.  
I HAD TO DO IT  
TO LOCATE THE  
LEGENDARY  
"MINSTREL".



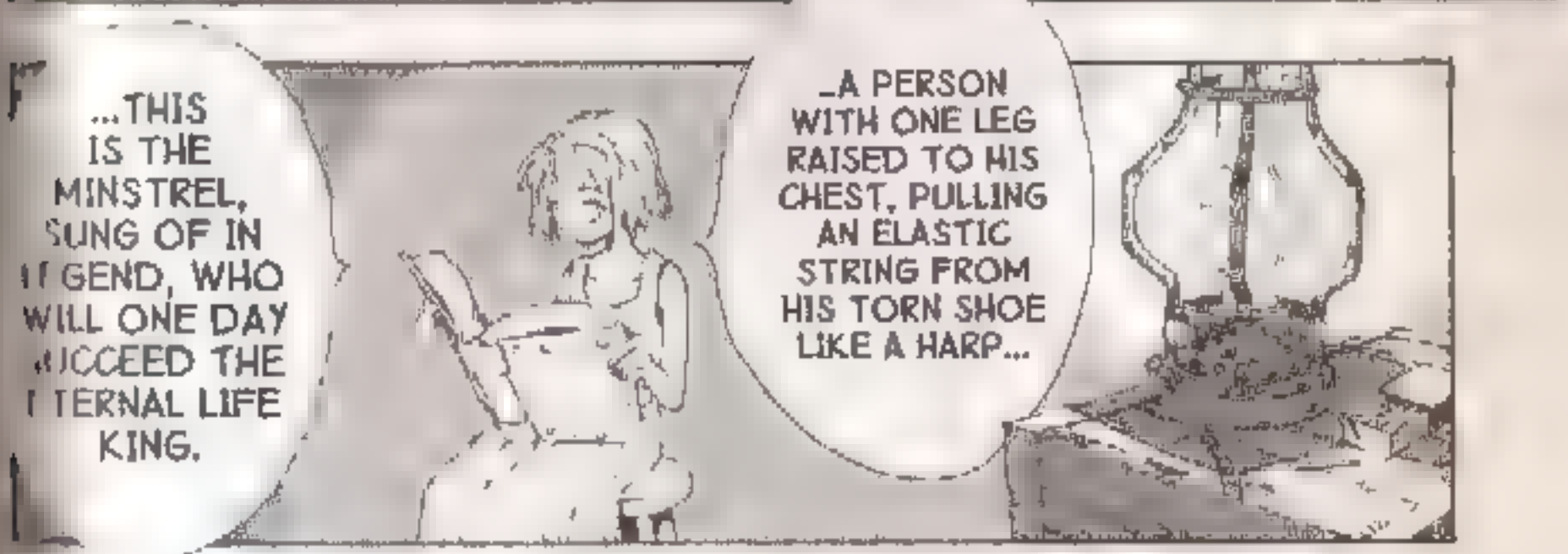
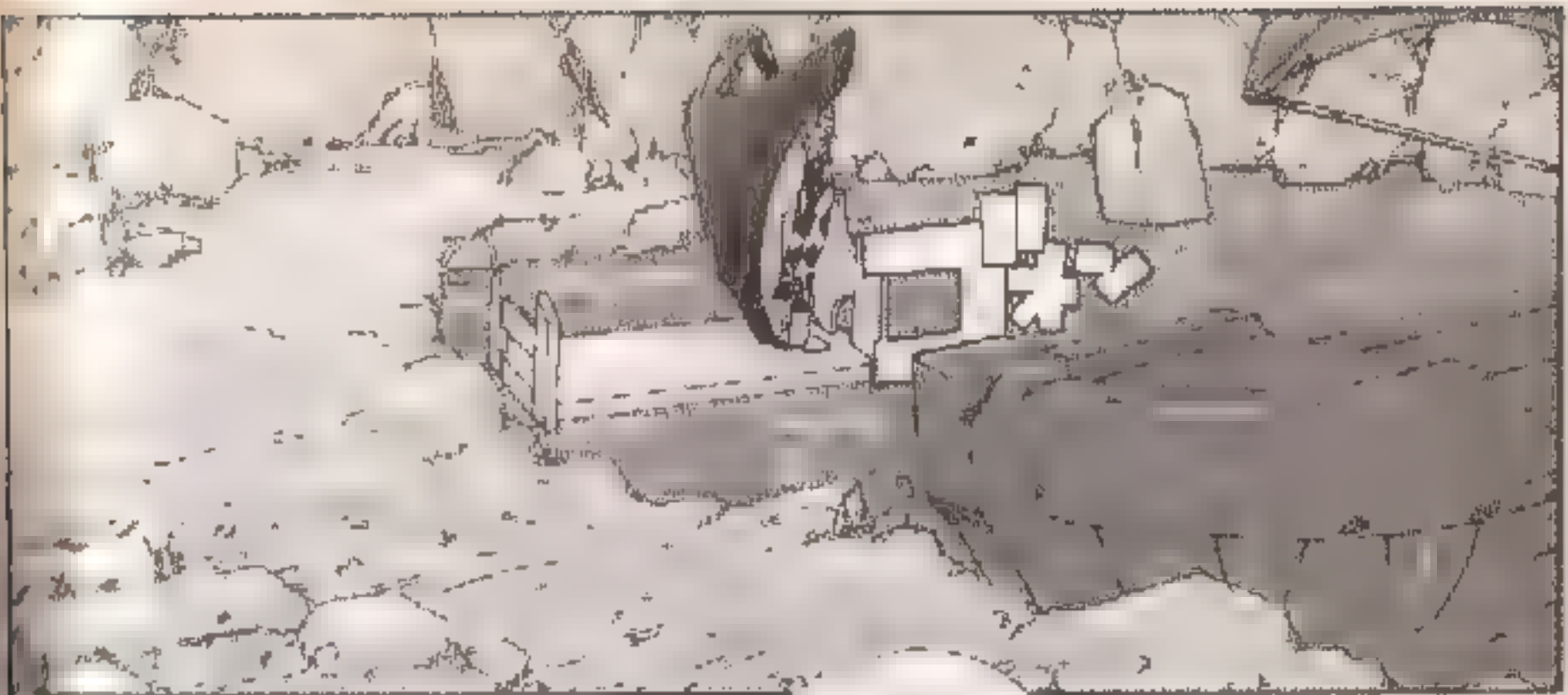
NOW I GET IT!  
YOU GUYS WERE IN  
CAHOOTS FROM THE  
START... ALL THIS WAS  
JUST A ROUNDABOUT  
ACT TO GET US  
HERE. SHEESH.



HUHU...  
WELL, THE  
LONG AND  
SHORT OF  
IT IS...

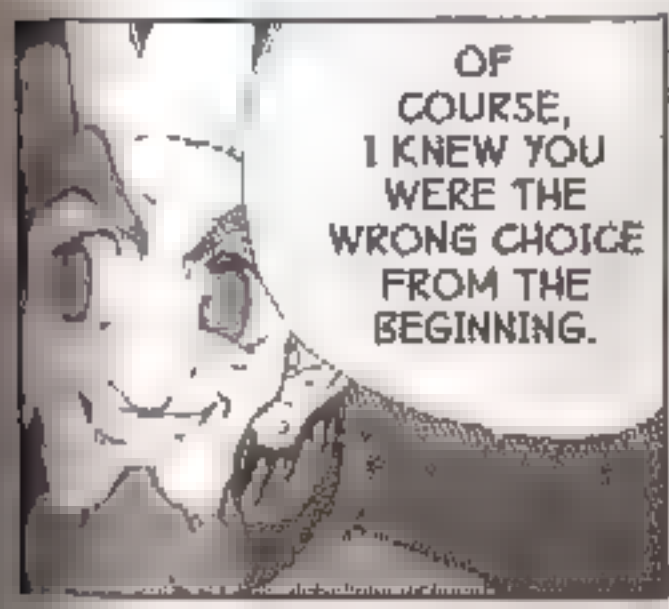
WHAT IS THIS  
"MINSTREL"  
YOU KEEP  
TALKING  
ABOUT?



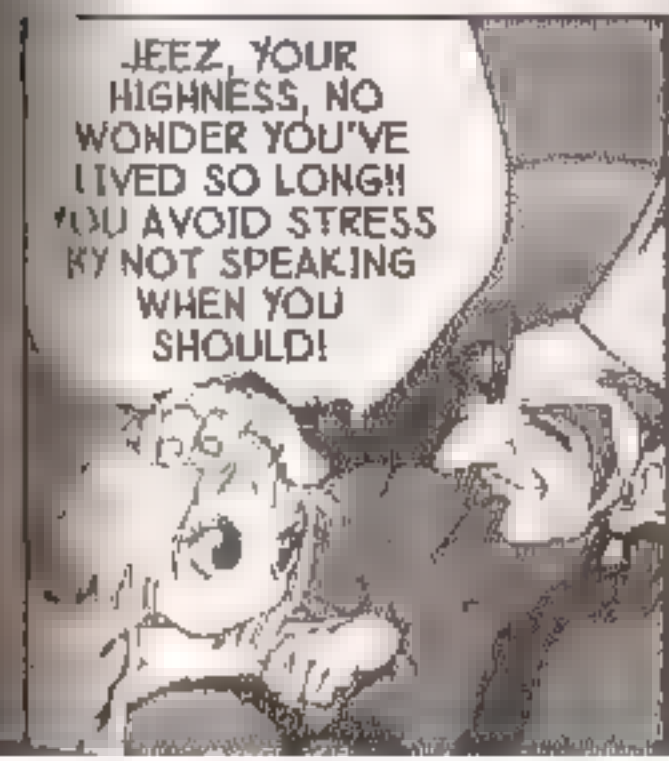


...THIS IS THE MINSTREL, SONG OF IN IT GEND, WHO WILL ONE DAY SUCCEED THE INTERNAL LIFE KING.

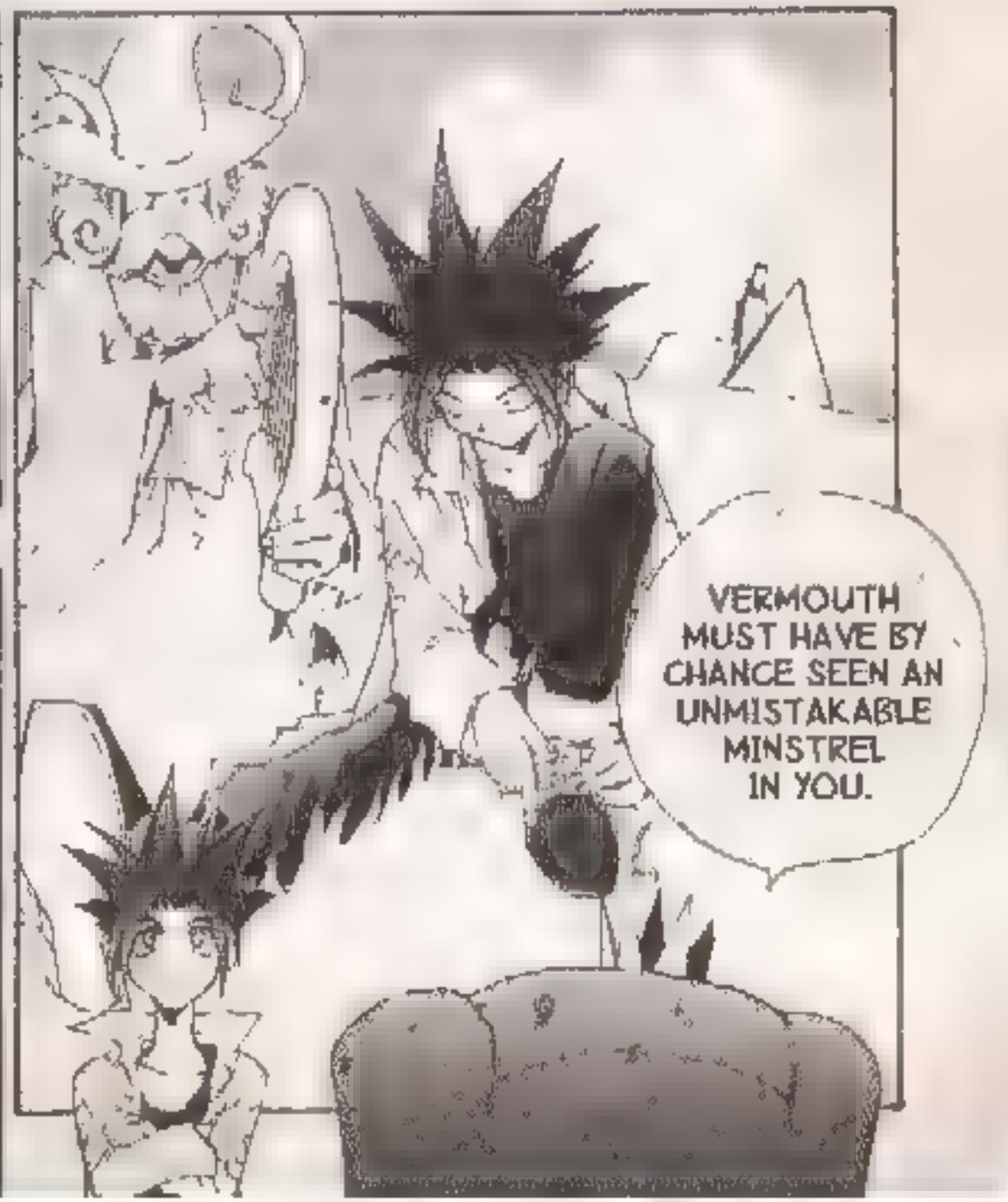
A PERSON WITH ONE LEG RAISED TO HIS CHEST, PULLING AN ELASTIC STRING FROM HIS TORN SHOE LIKE A HARP...



OF COURSE, I KNEW YOU WERE THE WRONG CHOICE FROM THE BEGINNING.



JEEZ, YOUR HIGHNESS, NO WONDER YOU'VE LIVED SO LONG!! YOU AVOID STRESS BY NOT SPEAKING WHEN YOU SHOULD!



VERMOUTH MUST HAVE BY CHANCE SEEN AN UNMISTAKABLE MINSTREL IN YOU.





WHAT THE ?

HEY  
THIS ISNT  
SOUP



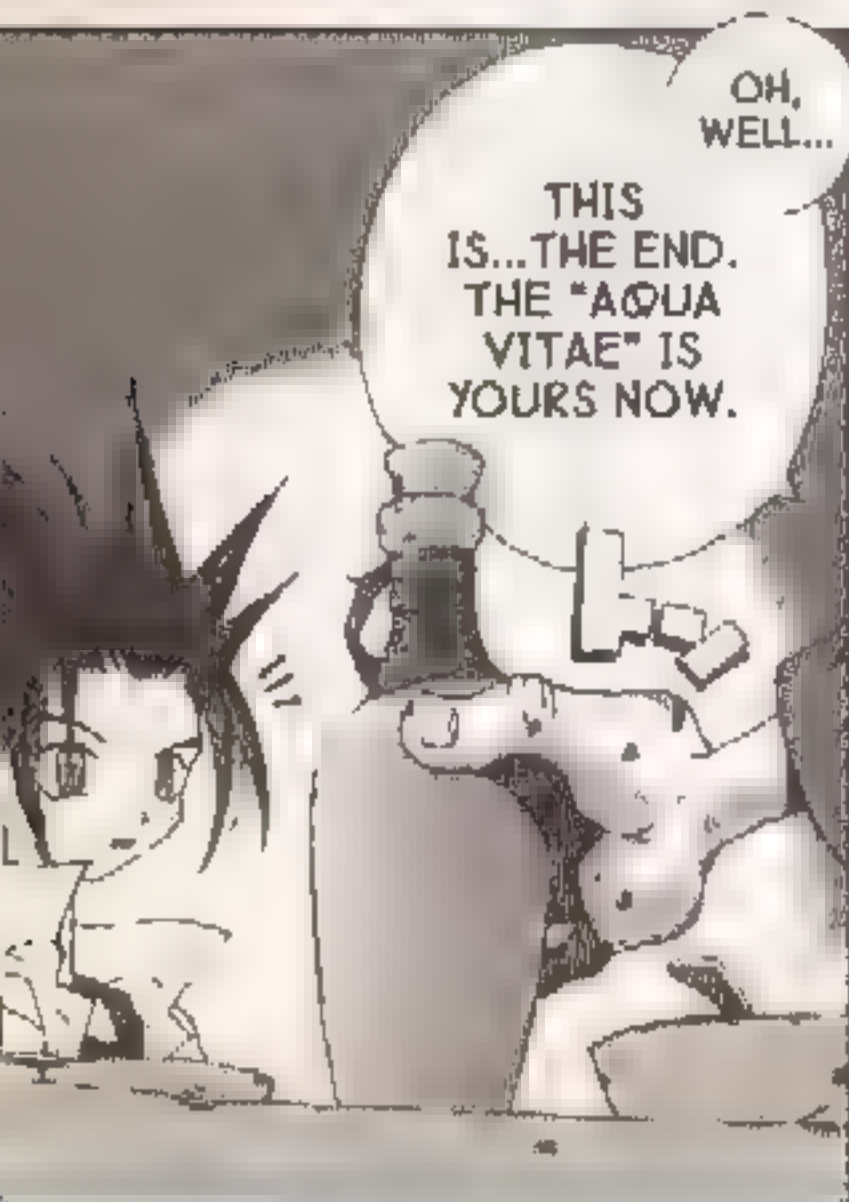
H...ere's...  
yo...ur...  
soup.

SERP



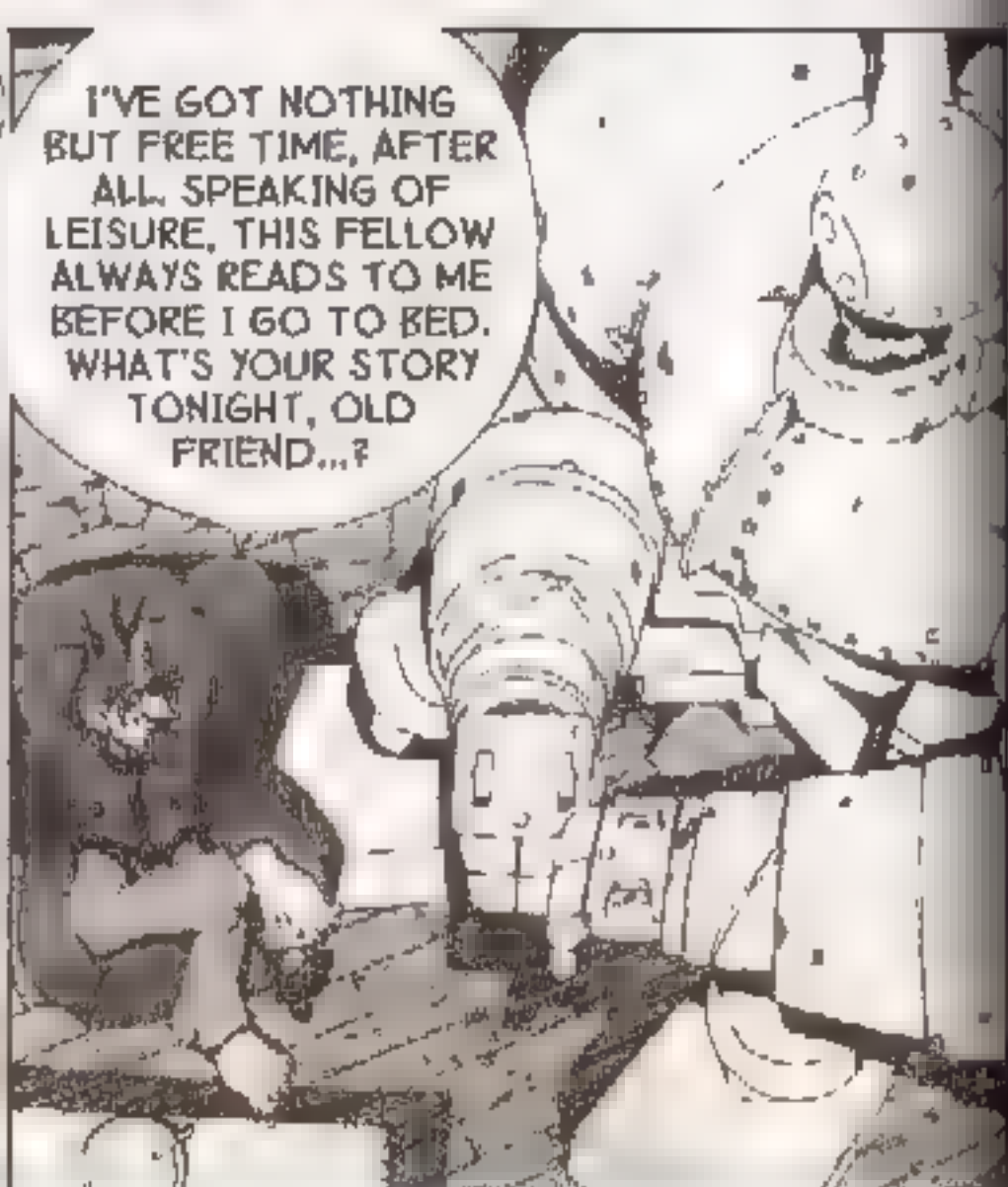
SO I  
JUST CALL IT  
"THE ETERNAL  
SOUP" AND  
SIP IT DOWN  
ALL THE  
SAME.

HMM...  
SINCE WE  
DON'T DIE NO  
MATTER HOW  
HUNGRY WE ARE,  
IT'S ALL RIGHT IF  
WE DON'T EAT  
ANYTHING.. NOT  
MUCH OF A  
DIFFERENCE,  
REALLY.




OH,  
WELL...

THIS  
IS...THE END.  
THE "AQUA  
VITAE" IS  
YOURS NOW.



I'VE GOT NOTHING  
BUT FREE TIME, AFTER  
ALL. SPEAKING OF  
LEISURE, THIS FELLOW  
ALWAYS READS TO ME  
BEFORE I GO TO BED.  
WHAT'S YOUR STORY  
TONIGHT, OLD  
FRIEND...?



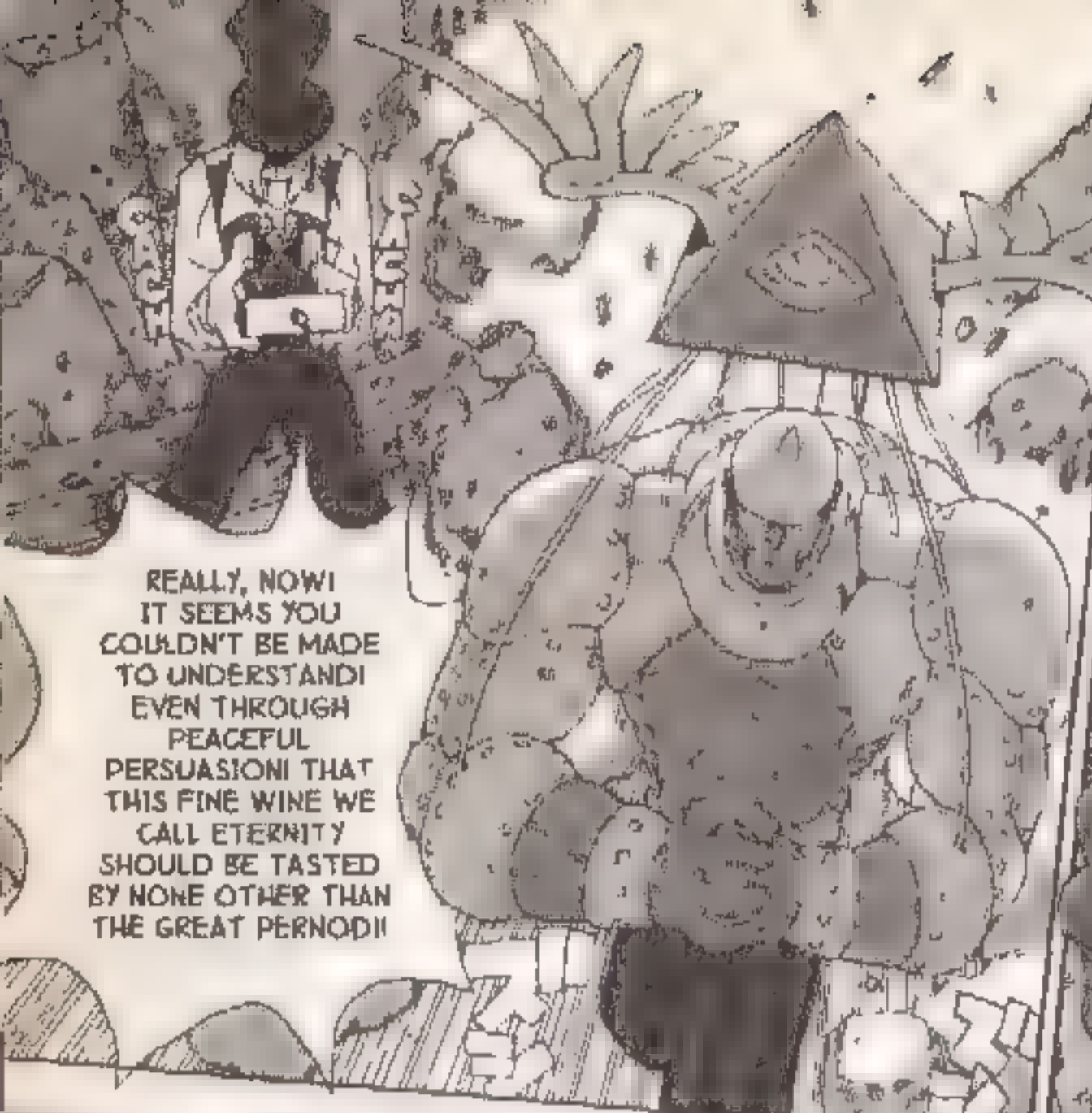


FINALLY,  
I CAN  
JOURNEY  
TO THE  
NEXT  
WORLD.










REALLY, NOW!  
IT SEEMS YOU  
COULDN'T BE MADE  
TO UNDERSTAND  
EVEN THROUGH  
PEACEFUL  
PERSUASION! THAT  
THIS FINE WINE WE  
CALL ETERNITY  
SHOULD BE TASTED  
BY NONE OTHER THAN  
THE GREAT PERNOD!



YOU KNOW,  
I'VE NEVER  
UNDERSTOOD  
TEDIOUS PEOPLE  
WHO GET DRUNK  
ON THE CHEAP  
WINE OF  
"CULTURE."



GOOD SHOW,  
CHINA LILET!!  
YOU'RE *MUCH*  
MORE USEFUL  
NOW THAN WHEN  
YOU WERE *HUMAN!*  
HAAAAH!!



GOTCHA  
!!!!



ING THE  
POWER SOURCE  
AIM FOR THAT  
THING ABOVE  
HIS HEAD!



WUDDOOO WNNNN



KIR ROY ALL

GACHA GACHA

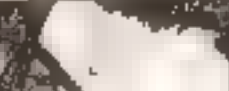
IT DIDN'T WORK??!

IT'S OUR TIME...OUR TIME TO GRAB IT!! OUR HUGE FORTUNE!! OUR ETERNAL PLEASURE...HEH EHEE!


GACHA GACHA

MAY I BORROW THIS?

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IT DIDN'T WORK???



IT'S OUR  
TIME...OUR  
TIME TO GRAB  
IT!! OUR HUGE  
FORTUNE!!  
OUR ETERNAL  
PLEASURE...HEH  
EHEE!

**GACHA  
GACHA**

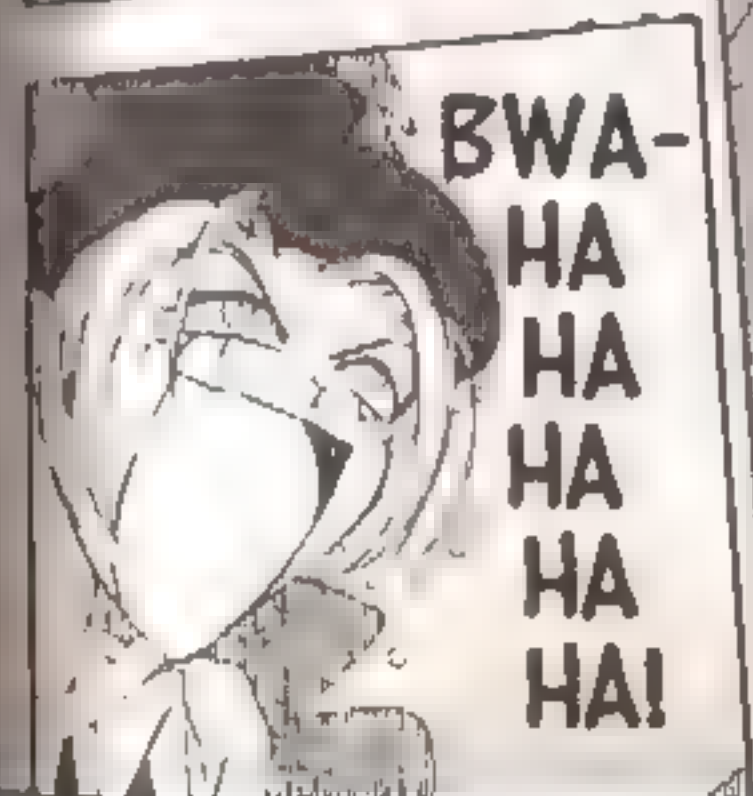
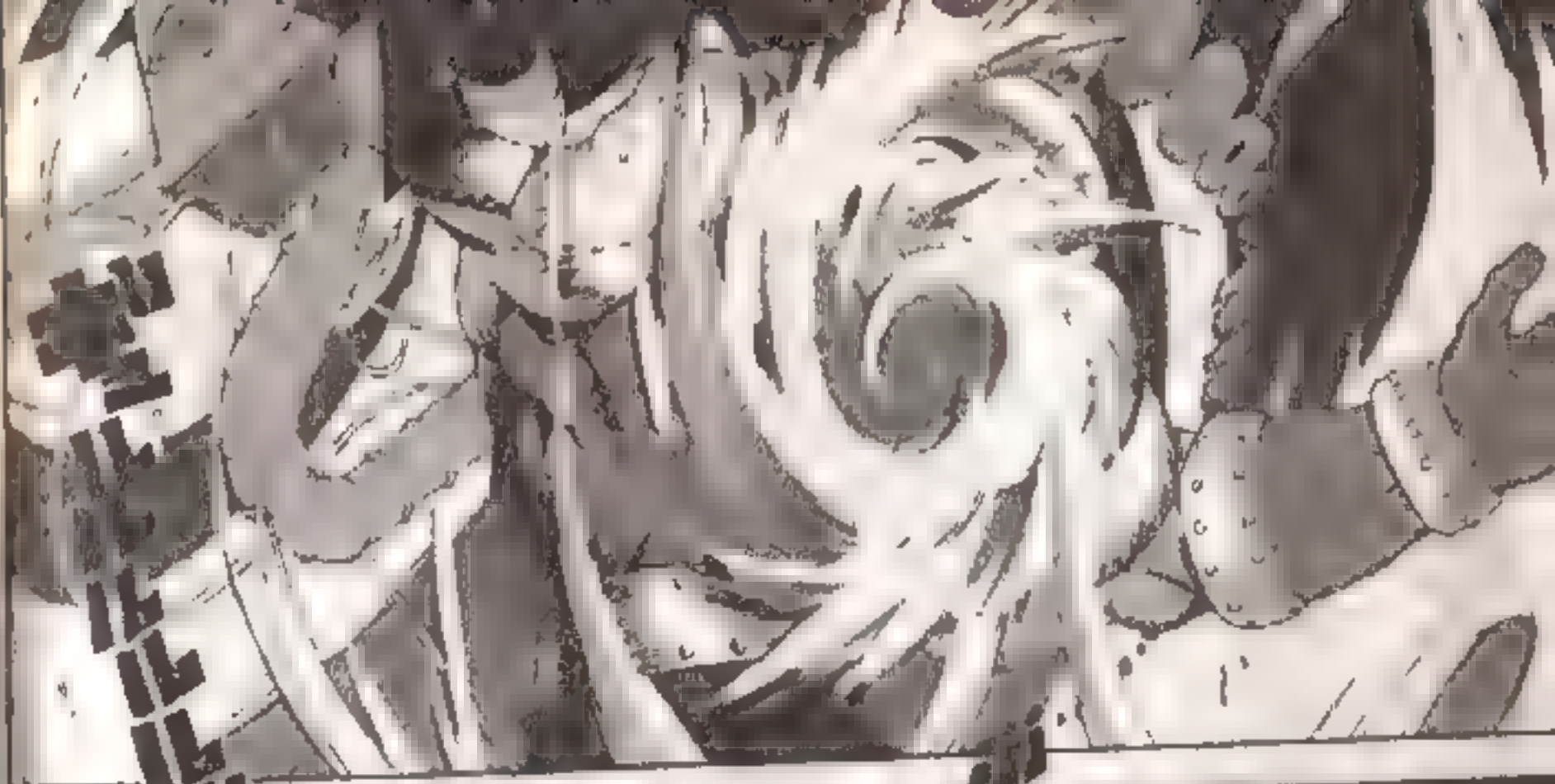
GACHA  
GACHA

MAY I BORROW THIS?











INTERESTING...  
WHEN THE FAT  
ONE TICKLES, THE  
THIN ONE INVOL-  
UNTARILY MOVES  
HIS CONTROLLER IN  
TIME WITH HIS  
LAUGHTER...  
MAKING THE FAT  
ONE TICKLE  
AGAIN...

TICKLE

TICKLE

GYAHAAH!!

I SHOULD  
PATENT  
THIS... THE  
LAUGHING  
MACHINE OF  
PERPETUAL  
HELL...

TICKLE GYAHAA...

GYAHAA...

TICKLE

TICKLE

GYAHAA

GYAHAA

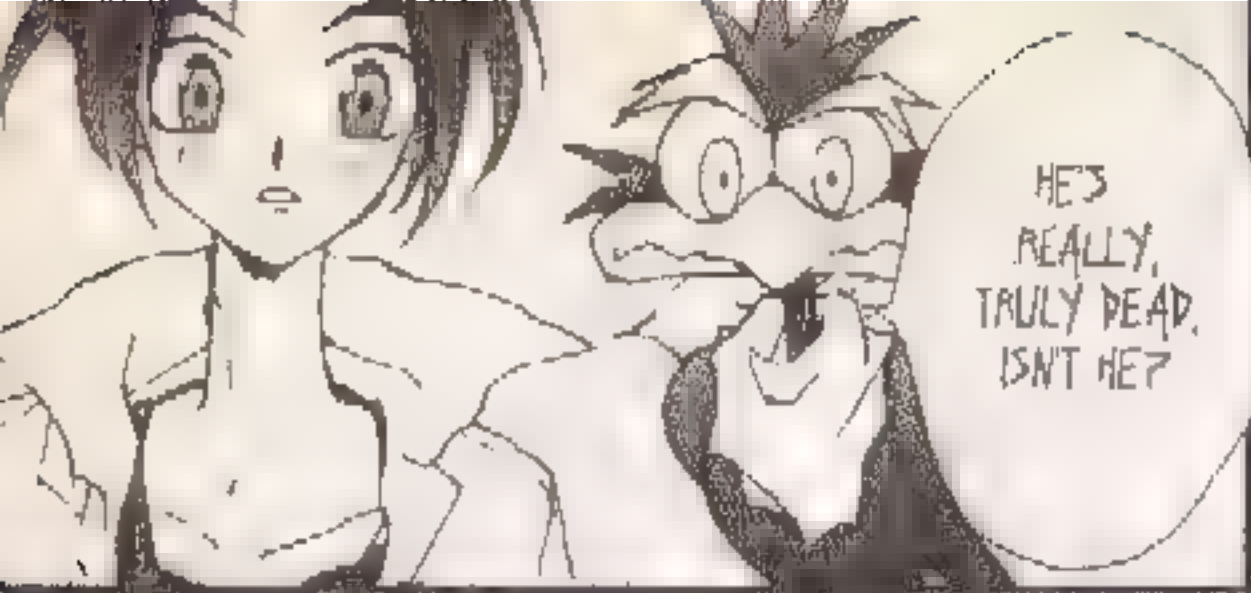
TICKLE

OLD  
MAN...?

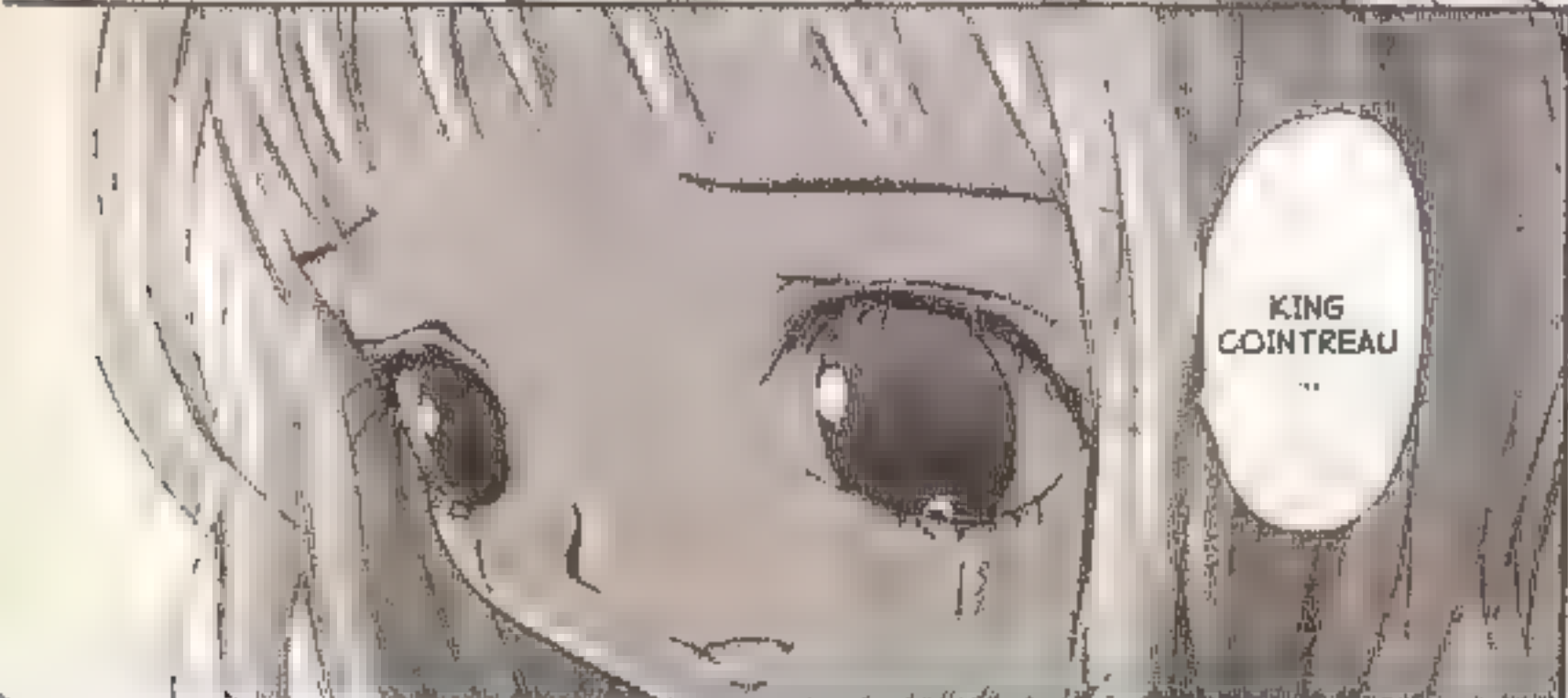
WHADDYA  
THINK,  
OLD  
MAN?

THE  
LAUGHING  
MACHINE  
OF...?

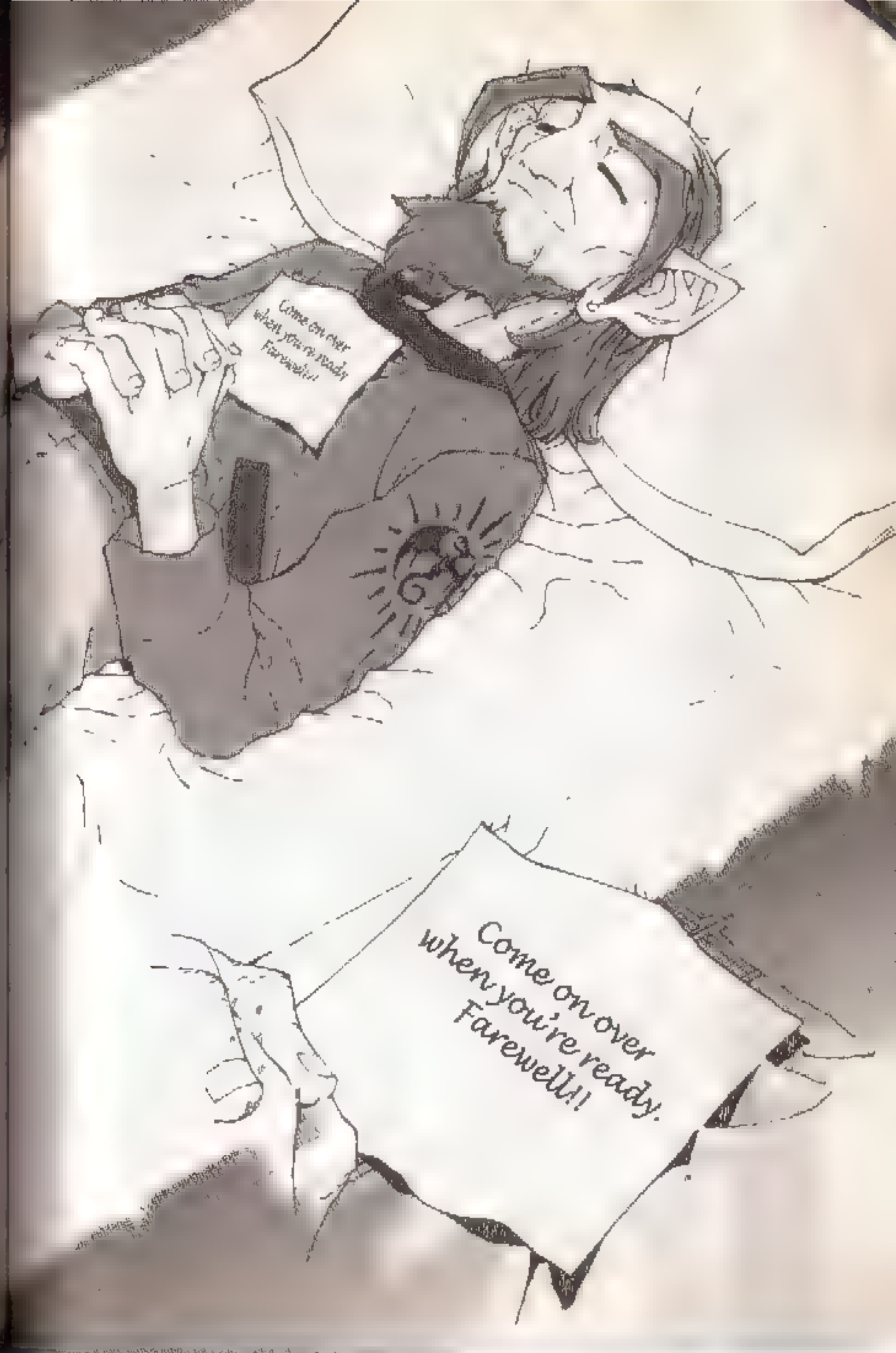




HE'S  
REALLY,  
TRULY DEAD.  
ISNT HE?



KING  
COINTREAU



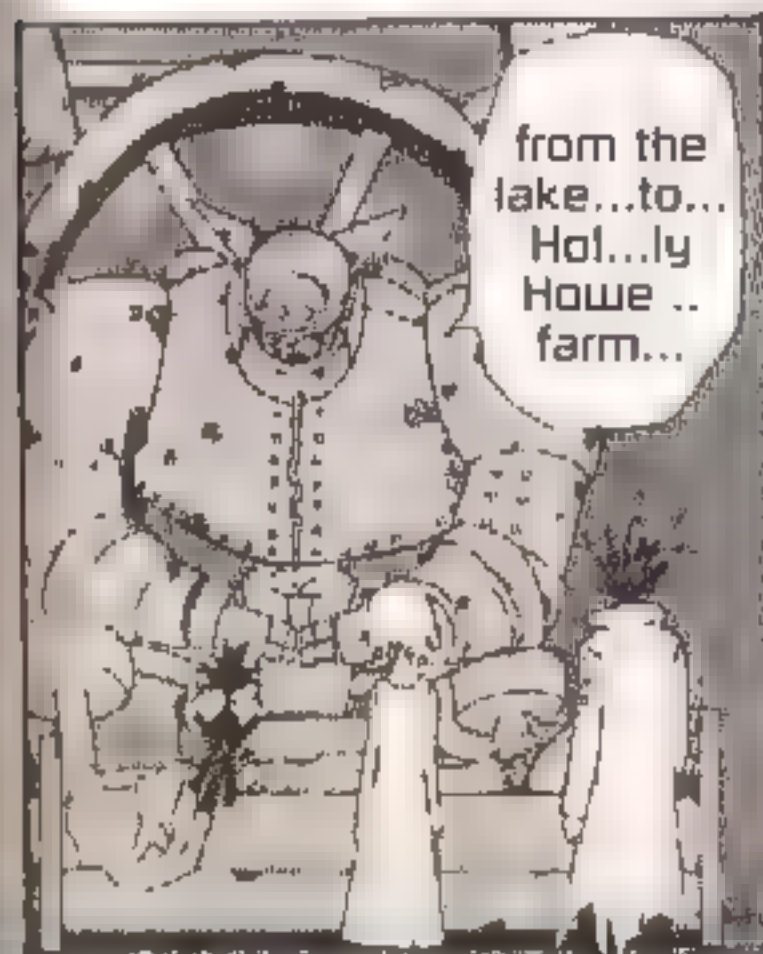
Come on over  
when you're ready  
Farewell!!

Come on over  
when you're ready.  
Farewell!!

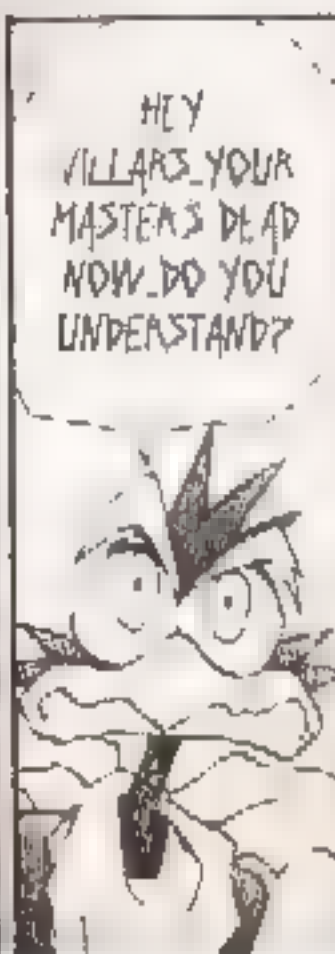


GACHON CA

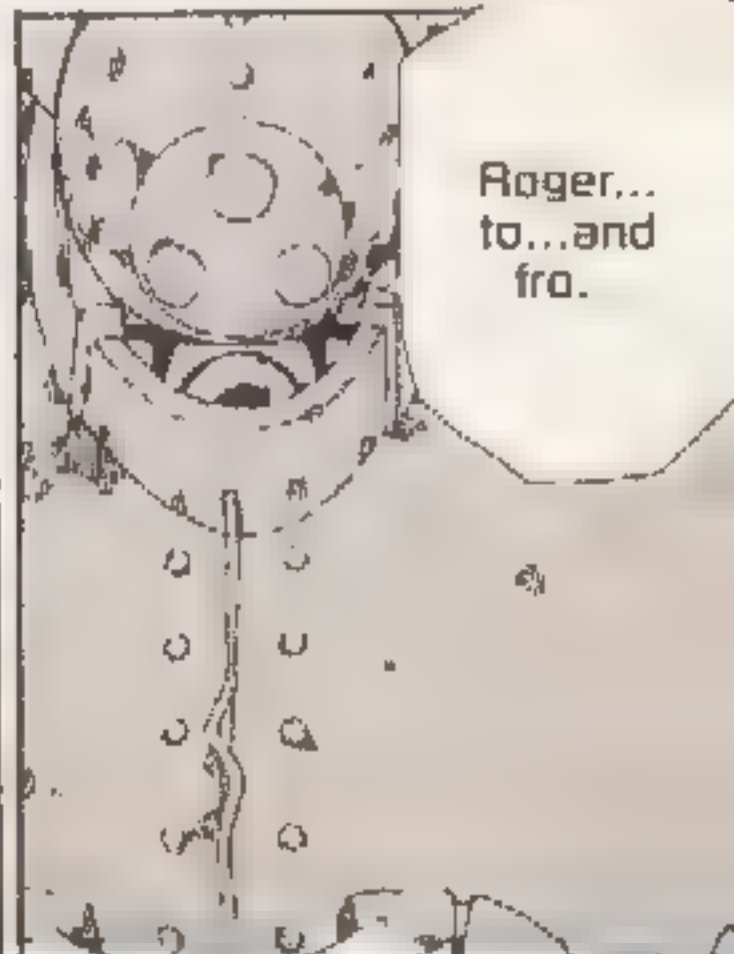
GACH



from the  
lake...to...  
Hol...ly  
Howe...  
farm...

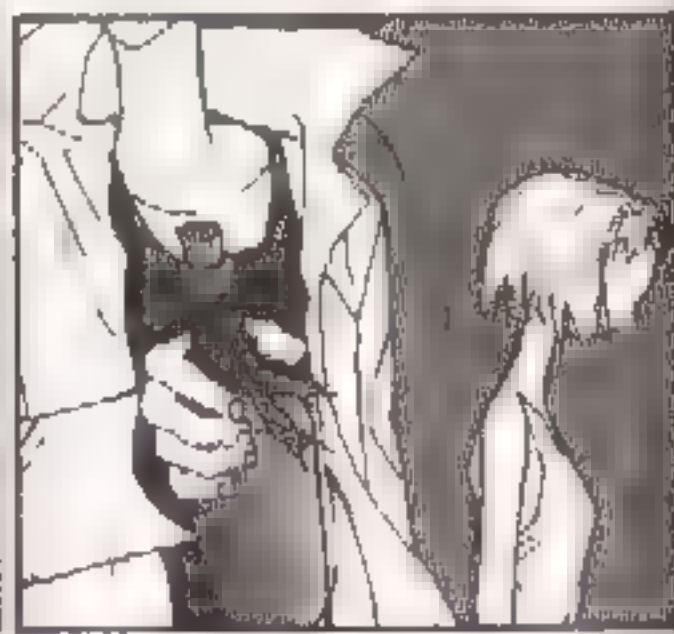
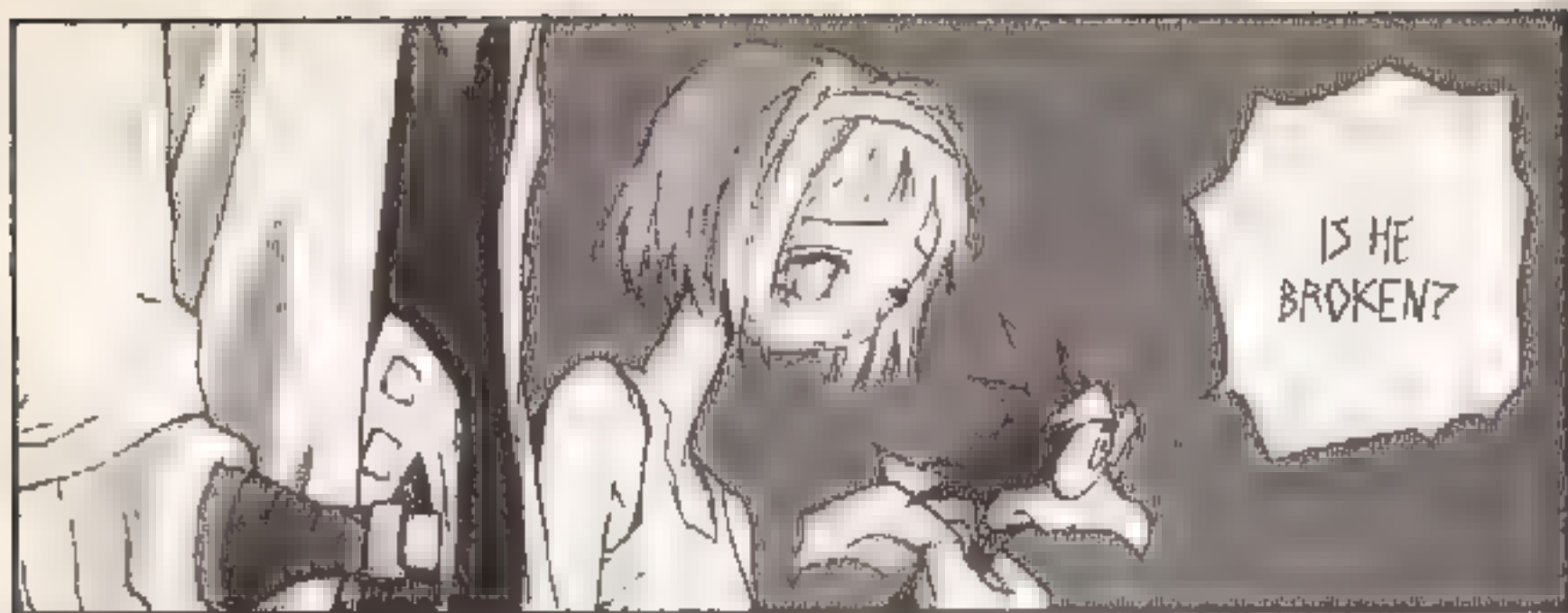


HEY  
VILLARS YOUR  
MASTERS DEAD  
NOW DO YOU  
UNDERSTAND?

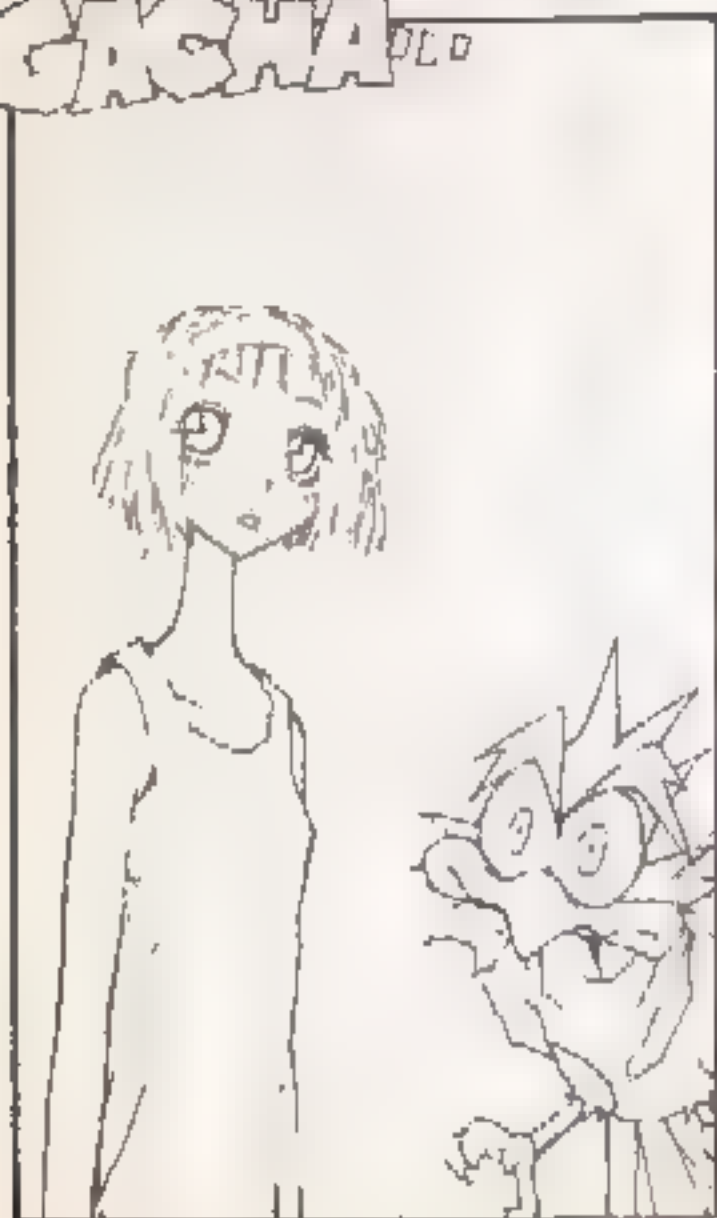


Roger...  
to...and  
fro.

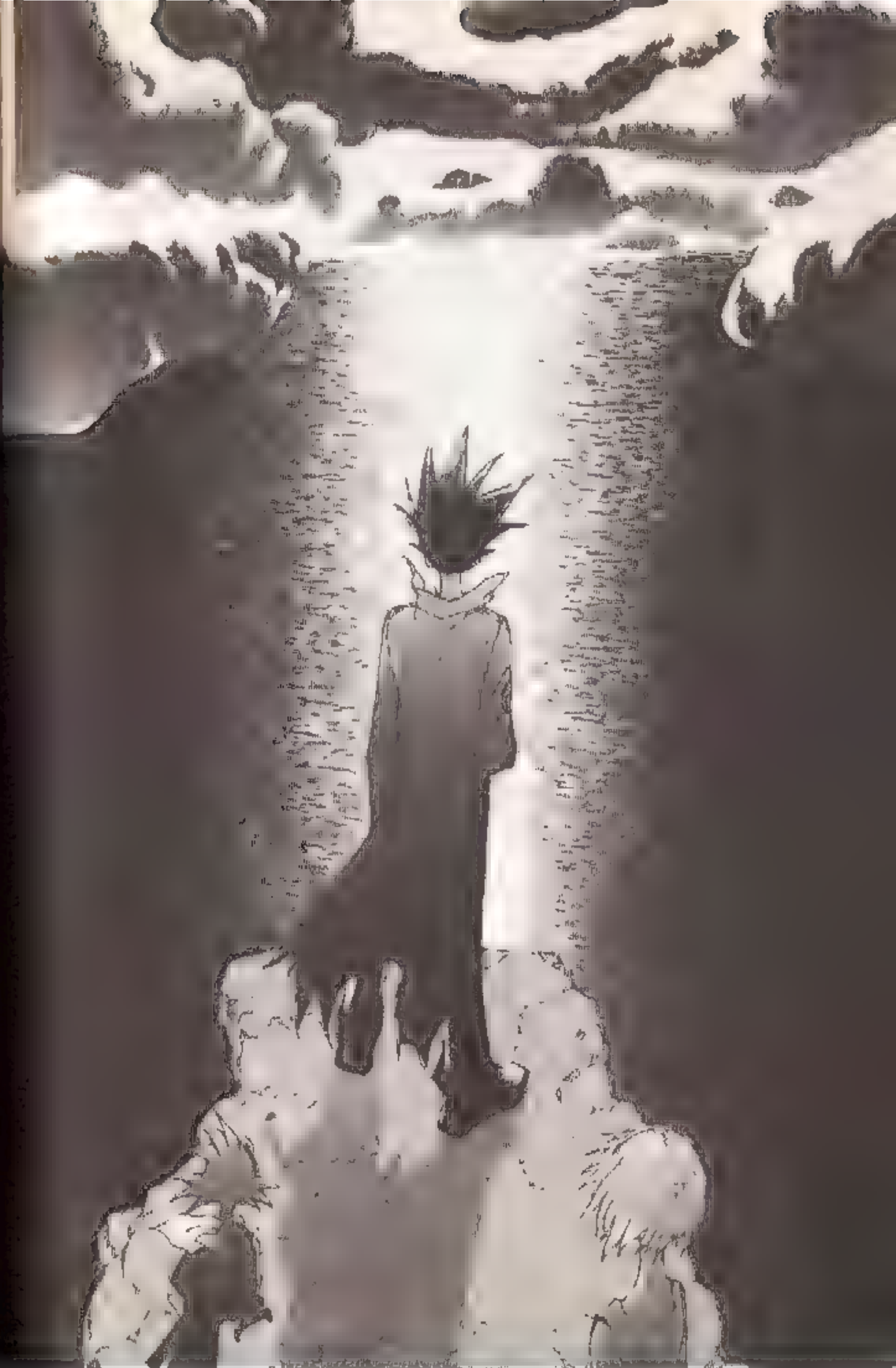




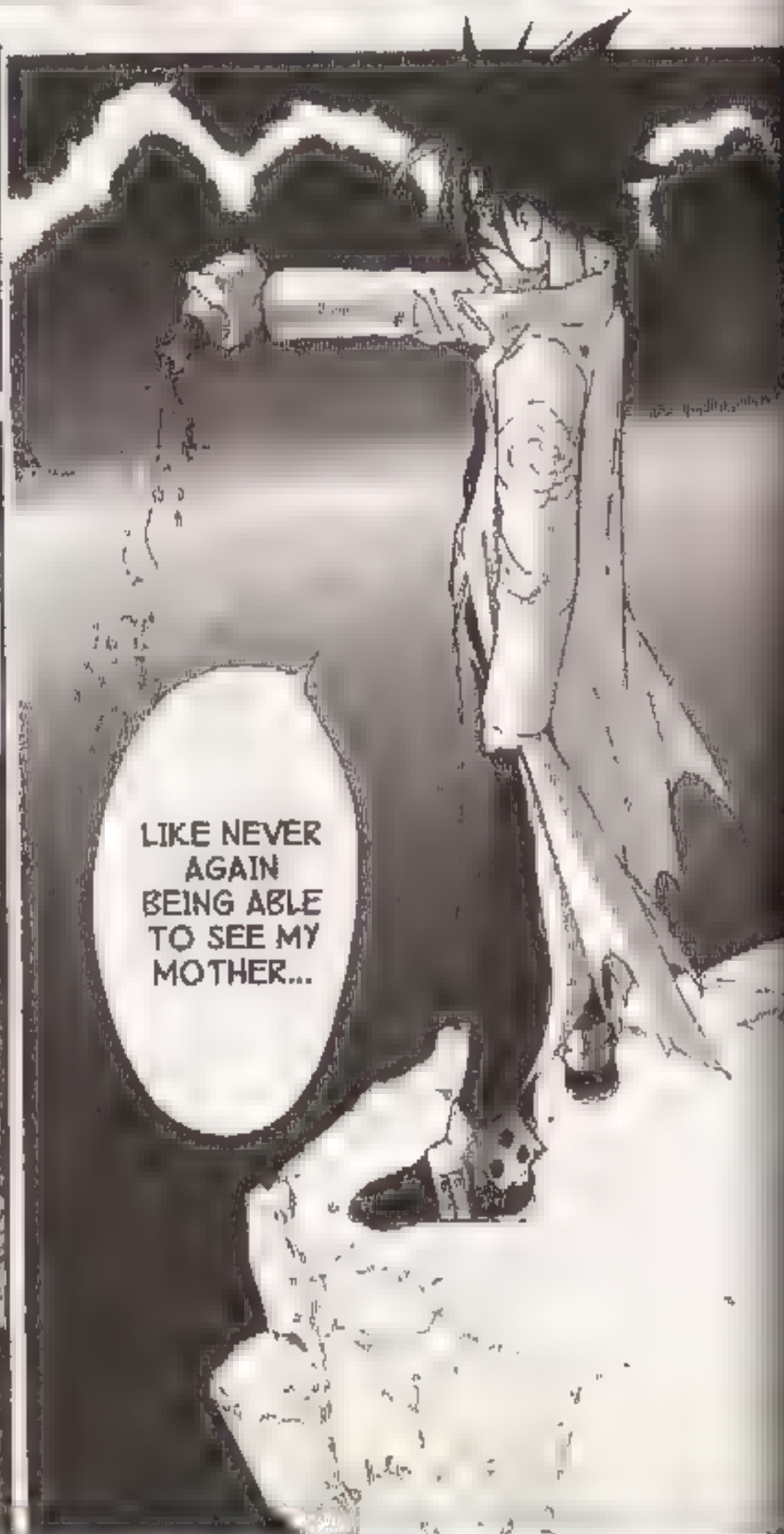
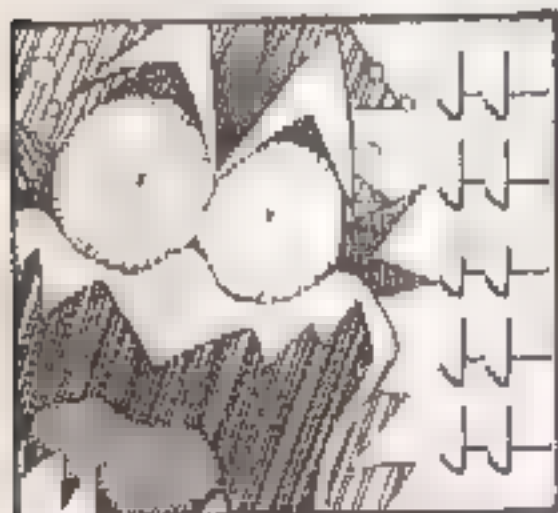
**GACHA** OLD



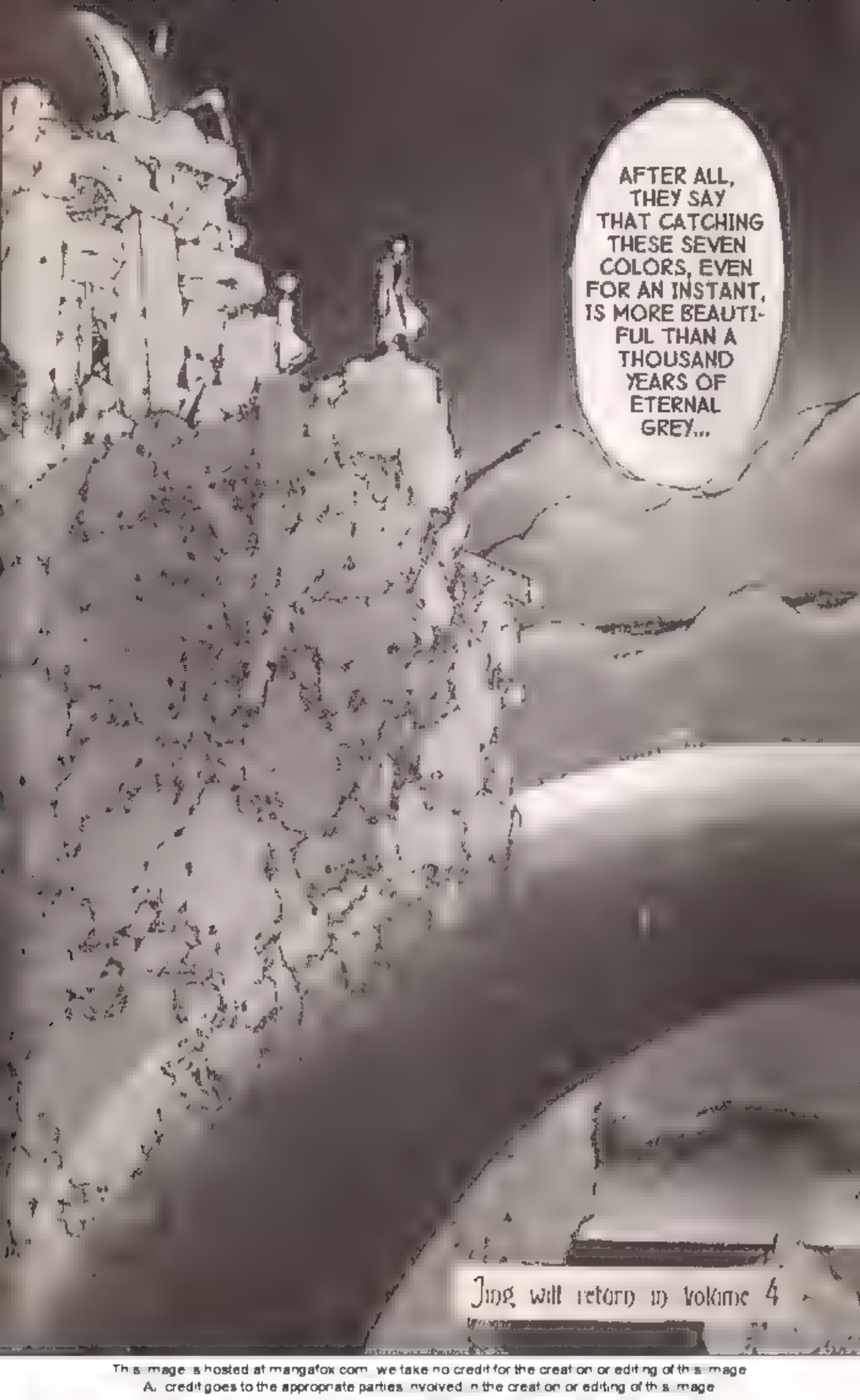












AFTER ALL,  
THEY SAY  
THAT CATCHING  
THESE SEVEN  
COLORS, EVEN  
FOR AN INSTANT,  
IS MORE BEAUTI-  
FUL THAN A  
THOUSAND  
YEARS OF  
ETERNAL  
GREY...

Jing will return in Volume 4



The logo was used on the back cover of  
the first three volumes of the series  
with the spinner. It was also  
used in the 'King of Bandits'  
series—the symbol of King.

# JING, KING OF BANDITS INITIAL SETUP COLLECTION (3)



This armored robot  
whose neck and legs  
its full-sized hammer  
was created as Jinn's  
nemesis. The injection mouth  
added to its chest shows that  
the robot is powered by oil.  
Since it's a giant, its  
holographic display  
tactics are made  
ridiculous by Jinn's  
small size.

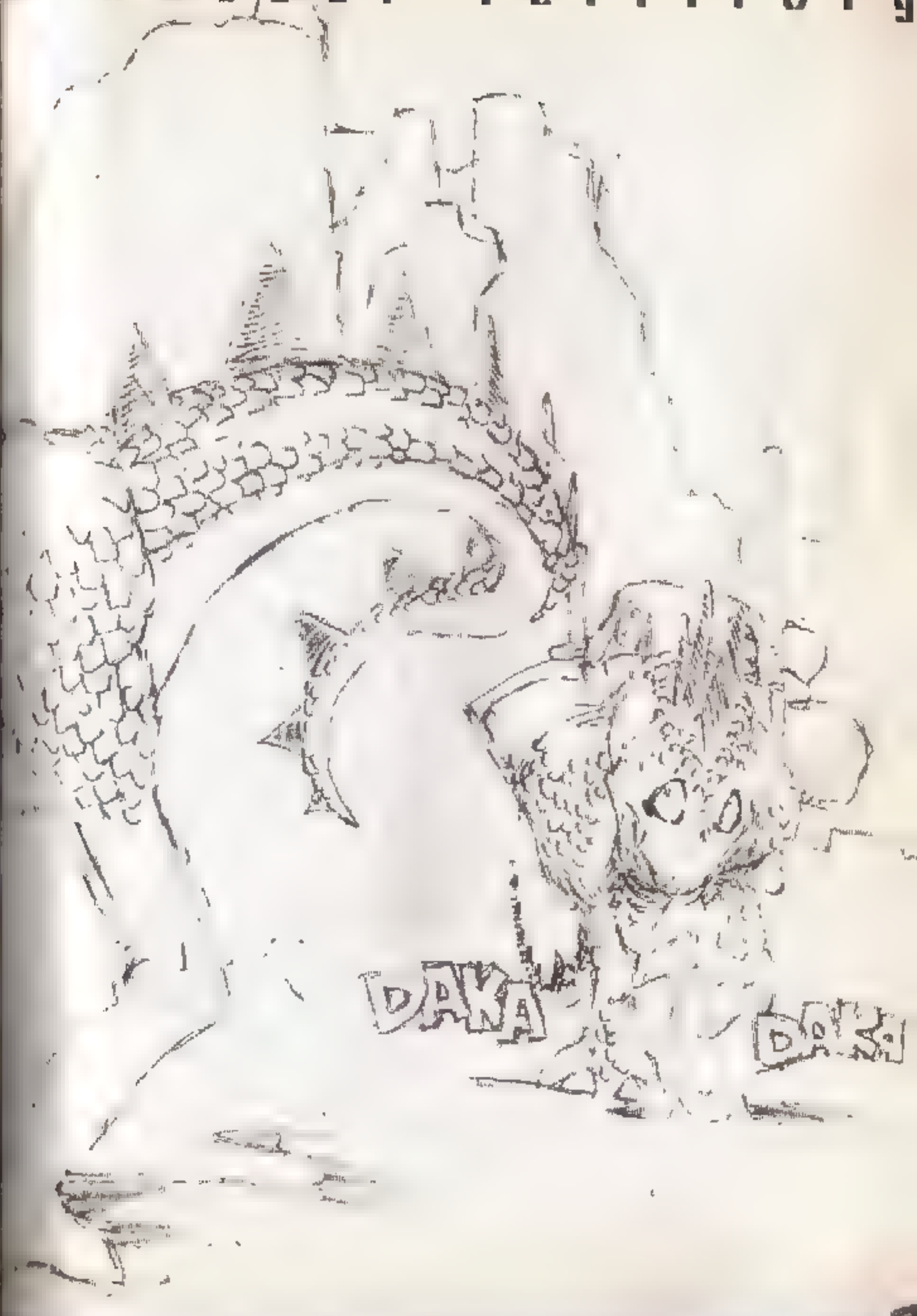




These animals live all around the City of Thebes.  
They're mainly used as pack animals.



# inosaur territory





A zombie that appears on the coastal outskirts of Blue Hawaii. For the Gameboy RPG, it was named Raimi--in honor of Sam Raimi, director of that masterpiece of splatter films, "The Evil Dead."

l i v i n g   d e a d   a





This feels rougher than the zombie on the previous page, but I had already decided on the zombie's current form by the time I drew this.



Another logo, which I designed for the back cover of volume one's old edition. This original circular, billowing logo was eliminated, making more room for the cover illustration.



l o g o m a r k



# 王ロボウ JING

What's this then?

Has the greatest of thieves traded in his trenchcoat for the striped pajamas?

What could our hero and the proverbial (and literal) albatross around his neck be doing in that highest of security prisons, Seventh Heaven?

A detour on the path to Cloud Nine, or a worldly Malebolge for the King of Bandits?

Visiting hours  
are limited, so reserve  
your time now.

Volume 4  
Available  
February 2004

WORLD

PARK HOURS  
8AM TO SUNSET

WORLD  
JING